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The Rainbow
of the Delta Tau Delta
Delta Tau Delta Fraternity



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XVII,

NOVEMBER, 1893.

THE RAINBOW

OF

DELTA TAU DELTA.

A QUARTERLY.

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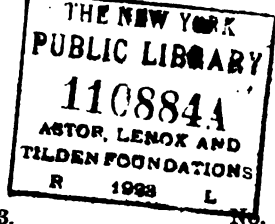
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NOVEMBER, 1893.

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OF

DELTA TAU DELTA.

A QUARTERLY MAGAZINE,

DEVOTED TO FRATERNITY AND COLLEGE INTERESTS.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY.

H. J. EBERTH, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

1893.

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THE RAINBOW.

Vol. XVII.

November, 1893.

1.

A MODERN OLYMPIC.

'Twas foot ball — Harvard vs. Yale —
The world and wife were present;
Maidens and skies were at their best,
Mammas and breezes pleasant.
Pennants and colors had transformed
The grand-stand to a palace.
Eyes by the thousand sought — the ball:
I, and my rival — Alice!

We met, of course, beside her chair —
Fate is devoid of feeling —
We bowed, we made some icy talk,
Our wager was congealing.
Fierce on the field the battle raged:
My interest was at zero.
We waged a contest fiercer far —
And *she* was for the hero!

Compared with that boys'-play afield
Our efforts were Herculean.
I spoke of crimson in her cheeks;
He, of her eyes cerulean.
Vainly I strove; a crimson tall
Gaily some twelve yards sprinted;
"I wish he'd fall and break his back!"
Faintly Miss Alice hinted.

That was enough, I saw that Yale
Without doubt had the call;
That, tho' I might not have to go,
I needn't stay at all.
And when I cast one lingering look
Into those sapphire eyes,
'Twas clear, that tho' I won the bet,
My foe had won — the prize!

WILLIAMS.

LOYALTY IN FRATERNITY JOURNALISM.

JOHN E. BROWN, EDITOR OF "THE SCROLL" OF PHI DELTA THETA.

Read at the Congress of Editors, Memorial Art Palace, Chicago, Ills., July 19, 1893, and published by the University Review.

Loyalty has ever been the shibboleth of the American College Fraternity. The first Fraternity had its origin in the firm loyalty to each other of a few chosen friends. The system, with its numerous branches, has arisen through the loyalty of these fraternal circles to the one order whose name they have accepted and whose badge they wear. Without it there is no fraternity, for loyalty is nothing more and, again, nothing less, than fidelity to the obligations assumed in forming fraternal ties. The courts do not deal with the vows of the candidate at the altar of a civic society, neither does the law lay hands on the one who disregards the oath he may have taken at such an altar. The statutes in no way measure the broken obligation or fix the penalty therefor.

But happily, however, the manhood which conceived these officers and furnishes their support, has raised a standard, coeval with their inception, by which the worthy and unworthy, the true and the false, may be judged. That standard we not only know, but we likewise warmly cherish. It is the standard of loyalty.

Broadly but justly defined, loyalty means devotion to all the obligations assumed by fraternity membership. It is scarcely necessary in such an assemblage as this to enumerate these obligations, which, it will not be denied, include not only the promotion of the objects contemplated by the individual fraternity, but, likewise, adherence to the welfare and associations of that society over and above that of all others. Not the one especially; not the other less imperatively; but to all—individually and collectively—an undivided loyalty.

Nor does it contemplate a dividing line, drawn at gradua-

tion, after which its burden is lessened. Its manifestation is not for the undergraduate alone, but for all time it is sought to have the expression of fraternal interest. Time removes the member from the field which gives frequent opportunity for such expression of his interest, but none the less when these opportunities are offered should it be lacking. The ideal alumnus is he who stands ready, as he can, to counsel, aid and encourage the enterprises of each new college generation of his brothers. The young and old are to be sons of a common alma mater, whom each shall cherish with increasing measures as the days go by.

Loyalty can only be completely defined by an enumeration of the duties it entails upon the person. We have referred to those toward one's own order. But the principle upon which the best loyalty rests, demands in addition to these virtues toward his fellows in the faith, that he should put the same lessons to use in all his associations. A careful study will convince anyone that the obligations to his own entails a respectful recognition of the worthy merits and rights of similar orders. Any infringement of these rights is an infraction of the principle upon which the members of his own order stand in fraternal union.

No one will be so blinded as to claim that all Greek letter fraternities are exactly similar in character or of equal general merit. In policies, colleges entered, standards of membership, and other features, they have differed widely. Even those which have held to similar policies will be found to rest on achievements far different in nature.

It is as natural that fraternities should vary in character as that human nature should not be exactly the same in each individual. The philosophy of inequality has much to do in exciting the best powers of man. Through inequalities and, therefor, varied tastes, wants and powers, man develops his highest capabilities.

The student who to-day enters a typical and representa-

tive institution of learning, finds chapters that to him vary in local prestige and merit, and that represent widely different policies on the part of their general fraternity. Certain virtues on his part may open the doors of all those to his choice. He is to judge not only of their general merits, but of the congenial atmosphere he will find in each. This is the pre-requisite which it is assumed that every man who comes to the fraternity altar has fully considered and settled in his own mind. The fraternity and the chapter are entities before him for his consideration. From the invitation to its acceptance he is supposed to have investigated—not so much the question of whether the fraternity system is based upon sound principles and embody good teachings—for the college man seldom debates this—but he seeks to decide whether the companionship offered him by this invitation will meet his desires for congeniality and prove helpful to him in social, scholastic and moral ways. We say that *this* is the question that every man must decide for himself ere he crosses the fraternity threshold; and the decision once made, his duty to himself, his obligation and his character demand that nothing but “cause” shall temper the loyalty entailed thereby.

The very first object of fraternity is to furnish a sure and sweet basis for the development of strong character. There should first be intelligent choice of fraternity association, and subsequent to this the member's plain duty is to endeavor to make the fraternity better for his membership, and, in turn, to assimilate the privileges it may offer him, that he himself may be the better man for its associations. For the furtherance of this object, membership assumes a compact for mutual helpfulness, each to supplement the efforts of the other in a common endeavor to put into practice the precepts of the order.

Should the fraternity or chapter fail in its compact, what recourse has the member? If the member is lax to his obligations, where does the duty of the fraternity lie? It is easy to quote rules where the fraternity and members live up to their

mutual obligations, but the line of action is not so easily mapped out where difficulties have arisen. We do not hold that fraternity ties cannot be honorably dissolved, for we believe circumstances can arise making such dissolution proper. But we do hold that the supreme obligation of the candidate at the altar is summed up in the word loyalty. And through all the experiences of his fraternity life he who makes the best type of this virtue his guide will not only develop the best grounded character on which he can build in later life, but will add to the benefit and pleasure of his fraternal ties.

Loyalty as a quality is instinctive in every person and enterprise, but its intensity is largely dependent on surroundings and teachings. We do not, then, have to ask what is the duty of the fraternity journal in regard to this question. Our only concern need be—how shall it best exert its influence for the development of the highest grade of the virtue.

It has not been with any intention of magnifying the importance of the editorial position that the papers of this Congress have dwelt on the wide-reaching influence of the fraternity magazine upon the system, but rather under a sense of the responsibilities which the position must assume.

In the same spirit do we affirm that the fraternity journal where it exists has more to do with the loyalty of a member to his fraternity than any of its ritualistic, constitutional or official declarations. He is taught that chapter is but a part of the fraternity idea. He can easily judge of the principles which guide his chapter, but for the general fraternity which lies beyond he looks to the journal as the index. And indeed as his chapter varies from the standard set by the journal, he is willing to believe that it is errant from the spirit of his order. If loyalty is a duty of the fraternity and of the member, it is then the duty of the journal to follow the course which will inculcate its highest standard.

By what means will this be best reached? We find it difficult to analyze what we consider the line of conduct which

the ideal magazine should pursue, but under the following heads have mentioned principles which seem to us to be applicable to the Greek press as a body.

First. There must be earnestness and sincerity in the work. He who conducts a fraternity journal must be of the firm belief that the fraternity system as it exists is a power for good in our colleges; and again, of the conviction that his own society is exerting an influence helpful to all within its fold, and that its associations are worthy of the very best, social, intellectual and moral elements of our students. Unless the magazine can be backed by the earnestness which comes from such convictions it can formulate little matter but what will be tinctured with formality and emptiness. The minister of cold heart, however rare his genius, can make few converts. The magazine can create little loyalty that is not itself thoroughly imbued with the ideas it would teach.

Second. Its policy must be broad and uniform. Any vacillating, fluctuating, weather-vane policy not only weakens its influence, but in turn gives the stamp of instability to its order. For this reason the maturer hand is needed to control its destinies. From undergraduate the Greek press has gone to graduate control, and from raw recruits has turned to those of longer experience in general fraternity work. A member may have been most successful in chapter work, one whom the chapter may be pleased to call a model, yet until he has had experience in other lines of general work, and learned to harmonize the numerous influences at work beyond his chapter, the fraternity has not the assurance that he can justly represent the whole order, for the magazine must rise wholly above any prejudices which may be the relic of undergraduate rivalries.

Third. It must be catholic in its recognition of the worthy merits of others. Fraternities, as we have said, are not all equal, but that does not deny rights of competition. Where merit predominates over weakness it should be recognized — not in mere formality, but in the respect at all times due it,

and again in the spirit in which the acquisitions of its own order are mentioned. Two classes of men deserve pity : First, those who are not thoroughly proud of their own order; the other, those who conceive that their own is the only successful one.

Fourth. It must be devoted to truth and truth alone, if it would inspire a lasting loyalty to the order it represents. Any statements or claims into which the element of untruth enters, or any argument save what stands the searching test, is sure to rebound against the order it is meant to defend. The college fraternity is intrusted with the care of young manhood at its formative period, when impressions are most easily made, and longest retained. Shall these organizations then promulgate anything save that which the truth commands? Will true character accept anything less, or cleave to a support so frail? Can the fraternity hope to retain the loyalty of the outgoing graduate, whose yea or nay in years to come has much to do with the welfare of his order, if he has to look back to associations that worked out its ends in any but the ways of truth?

Fifth. It should insist on the maintenance of the highest code of ethics recognized by its order.

Human nature at its best is weak and liable to err, and if the journal, the criterion of the order, accepts less than the highest code, we must look for many miserable compromises on the part of the chapters when it comes to a question of ethics.

It has seemed to us that no greater breach is opened for the entrance of disloyalty than through the complaisance with which a journal may regard acts at variance with the accepted code of its order, which at the time may seem like acquisitions over a rival. The order which taboos lifting, and yet defends the occasional accession to its ranks in this manner, cannot lay its (metaphorical) hand over its heart and cry "shame" when the treason it before justified is at its own expense.

The journal should be unwavering in its allegiance then to the code adopted by its own fraternity, whatever that may be, hold fast to it and the duties it entails, being satisfied with nothing less. The code should be as solid as adamant until a better one was found. Respect for the law is the inspiration of prosperity. Its disregard is invitation to shame.

We are satisfied that harmonious views on these lines, and a determination on the part of each journal to enforce the standard of ethics of its order, will have much to do with further elevating the code by which each shall strive to work out its chosen ends. *Not by pan-hellenic constitutions or by-laws, but through the individual sense of honor, instinctive to each order.*

THAT COLUMBIAN CONFERENCE OF THE SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Yes, the Eighth Annual Conference of the Rainbow Division was designed to be the greatest Division Conference ever held. How could it be otherwise, when everybody was apparently bent on making it the Columbian Conference of the Southern Division. Many of our scattered Southern alumni, both Delta and Rainbow, promised to attend; they were all going to take in the World's Fair and the conventions at the same time. Even Lambda and Pi, who seldom or never send delegates to the Karnea, were going to be represented this time at both the conference and the convention. Beta Delta some how got roused out of her year's slumber, and in July wrote the President of the Division that she had appointed and would surely have a delegate at both. That the remaining chapters would be well represented seemed a foregone conclusion.

No wonder, then, in view of all these assurances from all over Dixie Land, that the President of the Southern Division wrote his many reports with a light heart and a joyful feeling:

"We will at last have a chance," he must have thought, "to show our Yankee brethren what a conference is. We will have a Columbian Conference, indeed. We will prepare lots of work for the Karnea to do, besides attending to all of our own work."

These and many other thoughts must have crossed our President's mind before and after we started on our journey from New Orleans to Indianapolis, for it could easily be seen that he was just brim full of expectations and enthusiasm. The monotony of the long trip was broken by a delightful

stop-over at Sewanee, Tenn., as guests of Beta Theta Chapter, which served to increase our enthusiasm.

Well, Indianapolis was reached the night preceding the 21st of August. at about 3 A. M. Though some of our Southern trains took the palm for being behind time. but that "Big Four" train stood a good show that night by being just four big hours behind hand. Hours are a good deal longer when one is in a hurry to reach his destination — especially when a Columbian Conference is in view.

Next morning we were out bright and early (at 10:30 A. M.), but much to our disappointment, we found only one Southern Chapter besides our own represented, and no alumni. The day was passed quietly waiting for some more Southern delegates to arrive. By nightfall our enthusiasm began to dwindle.

The 22d found us with a similar occupation, and our enthusiasm at about par. But the day was passed more rapidly, for brothers from the other divisions were continually arriving and being introduced. Besides this, much time was passed watching the maneuvers of several wire pullers.

Some enterprising reporter, in his eagerness to get news, inserted the following account (?) of the proceedings of the 21st in his paper:

"Yesterday and to-day the Northern and Southern Divisions met in their annual convention. * * * * James A. Wildman, President of the Board of Trade, who is a Delta Tau Delta, was present at the meeting yesterday morning and welcomed the delegates to the city in a short speech."

Where the items were picked up is yet a quandary.

At last, on the 25th, a quorum of Southern chapters being present, President Churchill called the conference to order. Owing to the limited amount of time all formalities were omitted. The chapters were represented as follows: Beta Epsilon, D. Y. Thomas; Beta Iota, Chas. B. Thorn; Beta Theta, S. Burford; Beta Xi, Ivy G. Kittredge; Beta Xi, Chas. F. Buck,

Jr.; Beta Xi, J. P. O'Kelly; Beta Xi, Chas. E. Knight; Beta Xi, C. Robert Churchill.

After the appointment of Bro. Thomas as Secretary, the election of officers was taken up and resulted as follows: I. G. Kittredge, Beta Xi, President; S. Burford, Beta Theta, Vice President; A. G. Burrowe, Iota, Secretary.

The usual chapter reports were dispensed with, they having already been heard at the Karnea.

It was decided to discontinue holding the conferences in Chattanooga for the present, and in the future to hold them in cities where our Chapters are located. In this way more real benefit is derived, both by the delegates and the entertaining Chapters.

It was agreed that the next conference be held at Sewanee, Tenn., under the auspices of Beta Theta Chapter, and that it take place during the latter part of next April. The exact date to be fixed by the Division President and Beta Theta Chapter.

That ever interesting bone of contention, "extension," was fought over, of course, with the result that only one Southern college was recommended.

Owing to the short space of time, the revision of the Constitution was per force put off, but it was decided to send copies to the Chapters, and have them cast their votes during the early fall. The conference then adjourned *sine die*. Thus ended the great Columbian Conference.

OBSERVER.

"THE MARSHES OF GLYNN."

Standing beneath the pleasant shades cast by the lordly oaks that waved with inspiring breath over the head of Sidney Lanier, when, with impassioned soul, he penned the beautiful lines of his "Marshes of Glynn," there comes almost the inspiration that arose in the breast of the poet, as, with sympathetic heart, the eye glances over the stately lines that exhibit so much of beauty and deep sympathy of nature. He imparts to the reader something alike to his own divine afflatus. In the midst of this forest of oaks, the soul heartily echoes the poet's appreciation of nature's solitude:

"Wildwood privacies, closets of lone desire."

In truth, the solitude and grandeur of the surroundings entitle them to such poetic mention with any who have the music of poetry in their souls.

While the suggestion, in a word or two, of a great thought that finds immediate sympathy in the heart of the reader, is, perhaps, one of the requisites of all true poetry, yet Lanier seems to possess this art in a pre-eminent degree. His lines will flow on in even numbers, charming with their descriptive beauty and loveliness of form, when suddenly the breast is filled with an upheaving of deep feeling, and the mind is drawn to the contemplation of things divine—the poet has only introduced one of those enrapturing thoughts that has come clothed in so few and beautiful words that the mind was not aware until the soul itself had heaved in sympathy, that anything beyond beautiful description or pleasing rhyme was lying hidden there. Much poetry has been written that pleases, and even delights, but only when the poet has a mind fitted to lofty thoughts and a soul imbued with noble aspira-

tions can he rise to the expression of sentiments that thrill the soul and rouse the mind to a striving for a higher manhood. Who can read the poems of Lanier and not feel that he is following the thoughts of a man whose soul is weighted with the burden of great heart-messages that strive to find an utterance worthy of themselves. Deep emotion swayed his mind when he contemplated nature's beauties and her mysteries, and, when the waters of his spirit were stirred, his soul poured out those deep expressions of thought and feeling that characterize his writings.

Another characteristic that Lanier possessed in a marked degree, was his sympathy with nature's sounds and music. His "Song of the Chattahoochee" is considered by some to bear a favorable comparison with Tennyson's "Brook." The ability to thus incorporate in words the sounds of nature, may be altogether distinct from an appreciation of nature. It is possible to possess the latter without the talent necessary to accomplish the former. Wherever there is a chance to let nature's own sounds and melodies fill out the lines, Lanier is sure to discover it, and use the best words to let her voice engage the ear of the reader. And wherever there lies hidden in the waving grain or flowing stream any lesson of human life or instructive application to man's affairs, it is brought forth to teach its lesson of usefulness. His poem entitled "Corn" is a happy illustration of this art.

Since Sidney Lanier was a man to appreciate nature, is it any wonder that his bosom swelled at the sight of these broad, sweeping marshes around Brunswick? Their grandeur filled his soul, and then, since thoughts on the sublime are always associated with poetry in the mind, he put in beauteous verse those sublime passages that the world must ever cherish for their worth.

Magnitude must form a part of all true grandeur. "A world of marsh that borders a world of sea," is his way of pic-

turing the wide sweep of marsh and sea as they extend far beyond the bounds of sight.

Fancy him as he stands on the margin of the forest, the oaks behind, all the open expanse before him — this man with feeble form and brilliant intellect, ever struggling against death, yet ever reaching out for the best and truest in life — fancy him as he stands thus, and you can appreciate the sentiment in the following :

Oh! what is abroad in the marsh and the terminal sea?
Somehow my soul seems suddenly free
From the weighing of fate and the sad discussion of sin
By the length and the breadth and the sweep of the Marshes of Glynn

These lines tell of a freedom that only the life that has been brought to realize human woe and blindness can appreciate when it comes face to face with the work's of nature's God, and sees through nature the one sufficiently great and good to heal all the imperfections of man.

One of Lanier's peculiarities as a poet was his careful use of figures of speech. His sensibility was far too keen to allow the use of harsh, revolting metaphors. Yet he did not hesitate to employ figures of speech when his judgment approved their fitness. How suggestive and delicate is the following simile :

Inward and outward, to northward and southward, the beach-lines
linger and curl,
As a silver-wrought garment that clings to and follows the firm, sweet
limbs of a girl."

Again, figure plays a beautiful part in these lines :

As the marsh-hen secretly builds on the watery sod,
Behold, I will build me a nest on the greatness of God;
I will fly in the greatness of God as the marsh-hen flies
In the freedom that fills all the space 'twixt the marsh and the skies.

How vividly does this description lay before the mind the grand scene of high-tide at night! There is too much to quote it all from the point where the waters begin to wind through

the paths in the marshgrass to where the tide is flood. But his last lines describing its incoming must not pass unnoticed.

* * * * The blades of the marsh grass stir,
Passeth a hurrying sound of wings that westward whirr;
Passeth, and all is still, and the currents cease to run,
And the sea and marsh are one.

How still the plains of the waters be!
The tide is in his ecstasy.
The tide is at his highest height:
And it is night.

But why try to draw further illustrations where all claim rightful notice? Rightful notice, I say; for, while some of the passages in this beautiful poem may at first seem obscure, if the long, graceful sentences are studied, they seem only to yield a richer wealth of thought and beauty for having been locked at our first approach. Without study and close attention, some parts of the poem will not yield their accustomed charm. But who would withhold the labor required when the recompense is so full and sweet?

Our poet's career closed at the early age of thirty-nine. Too young for one who was so precise and scholarly to have made more than a good beginning of life's work. If he had lived longer, his star would have shone much brighter among the world's great poets. As it is, his name, fame, and poetry will ever be dear to the south, and especially to the people of his native State.

T. J. SHEPARD.

BRUNSWICK, GA., July, 1893.

THE ALTAR.

The following is a song written by an enthusiastic Delta, and sent to the Altar with due modesty. It has the right ring in it, and shows that Mu still has in her possession some of the old fiery and rock-bottomed loyalty. The fires are burning, boys, so pile on your enthusiasm and help the flames rise higher :

TO DELTA TAU DELTA.

AIR — *Vive L'Amour.*

Now come let us sing to our dear Delta Tau,
Vive la fraternité !

And let us together renew the old vow,
Vive la fraternité !

REFRAIN — Vive la, vive la, vive la va,
Vive la va, vive la va,
Vive la, vive la, vive la va,
Vive la Delta Tau !

Dear Delta, may ever thy crescent increase,
Vive la Delta Tau !

And thine eye may it ever beam o'er us in peace,
Vive la Delta Tau !

REFRAIN — Vive la, etc.

Thy stars still more brightly before us shall shine,
Vive la Delta Tau !

And thy RAINBOW of hope give a promise divine,
Vive la Delta Tau !

REFRAIN — Vive la, etc.

The purple, the white, and the gold shall be ours,
Vive la Delta Tau !

And the tri-colored pansy, the dearest of flowers,
Vive la Delta Tau !

REFRAIN — Vive la, etc.

Oh, Delta Tau Delta, we come to thee now,
Vive la fraternité!
And breathe at thine altar our heart's truest vow,
Vive la fraternité!

REFRAIN—Vive, la, etc.

So sing we together, as round her we bow,
Vive la fraternité!
May blessings e'er rest on our dear Delta Tau,
Vive la fraternité!

REFRAIN—Vive la, etc.

WALTER THOMSON PEIRCE, M., '94.

EDITORIAL.

Many days have passed since the first pages of the *RAINBOW* were written, and this number is hopelessly behind time. It was rather expected, yet not entirely looked for. Going to press was delayed in hopes of receiving one article which the Editor himself unfortunately could not write. This number goes to press with hardly anything more than the Chapter letters. An apology, of course, is due our readers, and it is offered sincerely. The succeeding numbers will be on time and it is devoutly to be hoped that such an exceptional occurrence will not necessitate fewer pages. The harvest of tears is already in the sheaf.

* * *

To those of our readers who are admirers of the noble game of foot ball, and who desire to become better acquainted with the beauties of the game and the rules of play, we recommend the perusal of Spalding's Hand-Book, described in another column. The book is made even more interesting than usual by pictures of the men whose names will be in the mouth of every college man this fall.

* * *

With this number a change of editors goes into effect. What the experience of the previous Editor has been the present incumbent does not know with exactness, luckily enough in all probability. In the nature of things it happens frequently that an undertaking may be entered upon in haste, with plenty of time for regret afterward. Human experience to be rich and varied needs to be tinted with mourning. But the bliss of ignorance stands the incoming Editor in good stead, and he looks forward unflinchingly to what may be a harvest of tears. Yet there ought to be no necessity for an overflow of

the lachrymal ducts, nor an appeal to high heaven. With the bravery of newness and an hitherto unshaken confidence in the readiness of the members of the Fraternity to support their journal, this volume is begun. Consequently all competitive bids for furnishing tombstones will be carefully preserved for future contingency.

* * *

The readers of this number will note a significant fact in the history of *Δ. T. Δ.* Some years ago it will be remembered, Fraternity circles were somewhat stirred by the news of a wedding. The groom was a bright and promising young Greek, with lofty aspirations and noble ambitions, while the bride was an ethereal creature of royal birth and high station. We refer, in other words, to the nuptials of Delta Tau Delta and RAINBOW. We are happy to note the arrival of a bouncing and sturdy baby boy in the shape of the *Δ. Χ.* Fraternity, born at Cornell, in 1890, and having eight Chapters in the leading universities of the country. It is a society confined to law students only, and was founded by Monroe M. Sweetland, Cornell. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, we congratulate *Δ. Χ.* upon her claim to existence, and wish her complete success in the struggle for recognition and usefulness.

* * *

The need of our Catalogue is becoming alarmingly great. It is a pity that Omniscience cannot be induced to take hold of the project and push it through to completion. It is a greater pity that it should be such a tremendous task. If the work had depended solely upon the efforts of the Committee, we should have had the volume long ago, no doubt. But Chapter secretaries had to be relied upon, and that settled the matter. As we have once been secretary ourselves, we speak from knowledge of that aspect of the question. It is earnestly to be hoped, however, that we shall soon rejoice in the proud possession of a brand new Catalogue. To that end let supplications arise nightly in the tents of the faithful.

This issue of the RAINBOW is necessarily crude and incomplete, with much to be desired in every way. The entire change of management and publication is sufficient amply to account for all. A number of changes are contemplated, which we hope to put into effect beginning with the next number. No efforts or pains will be spared for constant improvement, and to this end the hearty co-operation of the Fraternity is asked. The manner in which the first lot of Chapter letters have come in is, on the whole, gratifying. Of course there are a number of Chapters not heard from, but when the next call for news of war and victory goes forth, boys, you are expected to reply to a unit. And in your replies *do* remember that your letters are intended for publication in a literary journal and not in the "to be corrected" column of a text-book of Orthography and Syntax.

* * *

Notable among Fraternity movements in the West this fall is the revival of *B. O. H.* at Kenyon. Eight or nine years ago there was an excellent Chapter of that Fraternity at Kenyon. By one of those coincidences that frequently happen, the strong men of the Chapter either were graduated or dropped out all about the same time; leaving behind as Chapter builders those entirely unfitted for the task. The inevitable result was a lingering death, for the situation at Kenyon admitted of none but the fiercest competition. No effort, apparent externally, seemed to be made to avert the impending disaster, and with the class of '92 the last member was graduated. But with the advent of '97, the Chapter is re-established with ten or eleven good men. We heartily commend the wisdom of our rival in maintaining a foot-hold in the Yale of the West, and congratulate her upon her successful effort at re-establishment.

* * *

Subscribers are asked to renew their subscriptions promptly. The price is simply one dollar, utterly beyond any power of the famous "stringency" to touch or make difficult

to pay. The Fraternity man who will not give a dollar for his magazine, irrespective of merit in the journal, is a pretty poor man. Of course, this doesn't mean *you*, it means "all the other fellows."

* * *

There is found in nearly every Chapter a man who may be called the obstructionist, for lack of a better term. The title is partially unjust, because too one-sided, as there must be some good in the most pig-headed individual. But as a man is judged by that part of his nature usually turned toward his fellows, so must he also be named. The obstructionist is a necessary evil and so must be tolerated. He may be in all other respects the best and strongest man in the Chapter and, therefore, is not to be discarded as an unworthy member of J. T. J. One of the obstructionist's weaknesses is a too frequent use of the pronoun "we." That is an editorial and royal prerogative not lightly to be usurped by merely ordinary individuals. We always pitch into a man who is inordinately fond of the pronoun "I." We hold him up to the public gaze and then proceed to knock him down as an edifying and comforting spectacle. We trot him up for inspection and critical examination, and then proceed to wipe the floor with him and his monstrous fault. In short, there is no man so utterly conceited and bigoted, and contemptible, as the man who talks of himself so much and uses his "I" so frequently that it sounds like a mere commonplace when we use it ourselves. What "I" have seen or heard, or read, is better and more reliable than anything you may possibly have come across. What "I" think about anything is necessarily correct and clinches the matter without further argument. But equally irritable is the man who says "we" so frequently. Who has not heard the chap who always speaks so confidently for the crowd? In a Chapter meeting the name of some barb is proposed for consideration as a desirable member. "We don't want him," is the easy utterance of one obstructionist, and the matter is

settled. It is all easily done. Saves all friction and dispute. No waste of breath, no loss of powder and ball, no slaughter of innocent cows in the heat of the chase. The wear and tear on the grey matter in the brains of a dozen fraters is all saved. No chance of a mistake. How could there be? Another man is weighed in the scales and his character decided in a very unanimous way. Six months later you see the barb in question floating a rival banner at his mast-head. You see him develop a side of character you hadn't dreamed he possessed. You see him rapidly attaining the Fraternity "idea" and making an honorable name for himself and, therefore, for his Chapter. You then step into the wood-shed and wonder how it all happened, and pick out somebody else upon whom to fix all the blame. And the chances often may be that the "we" fiend is the criminal.

Now, let us see where we are. If a man makes himself disagreeable by saying "I," with only a moderate flourish of trumpets, and if a man on the other hand may seriously offend by proclaiming a sweeping "we," what *is* a man to say? Ought we to speak in the second or third person only? The matter is easily settled. Every member should speak for himself with becoming modesty. Let the accent be not on the "I," but on the "*think*." If the speaker's opinion ought to be accorded more weight than the others, that deference will naturally be given. No one man is fit to decide matters of vital importance for any Chapter that contains more than one man. Let it be the duty of every Chapter to squelch the man who speaks too frequently and too confidently for the whole Chapter.

* * *

The Karnea at Indianapolis was a worthy successor of the other conventions of the Fraternity in enthusiasm and devotion to the best interests of the Order. The number of delegates did not greatly exceed that of former years, but the large number of men from some of the more distant Chapters was

one of the remarkable features of the session. From Tulane University, at New Orleans, came a delegation of four, besides the father of Beta Xi, C. R. Churchill; from Cornell there were four, besides C. C. Dickinson; from Kenyon there were five, including, of course, the Lord High Treasurer, M. T. Hines; from the University of Minnesota came six, besides the old RAINBOW chaser, K. C. Babcock. Naturally and happily Butler University men were numerous, while the presence of the twin patriarchs of the Order, the Damon and Pythias doctors, R. Robinson and H. P. Hugus, of the old Jefferson Alpha Chapter, kept strong the bond which binds the new to the old.

The accommodations at the "Denison" were very far from being ideal, and the convenience of the Karnea suffered accordingly. It was, therefore, with a clap of relief that the delegates heard the report of the committee, naming the "Stillman," at Cleveland, as the next place of meeting in 1895. To some of the old Deltas, not perhaps the older or the oldest Deltas, the names Cleveland and the "Stillman" have peculiarly fragrant Delta memories clustering about their syllables, and these will turn their steps toward Cleveland, the capital of Deltaism, as the pilgrim does toward Mecca.

* * *

The most of the work done by the Karnea was done behind closed doors, and was of such a nature that it must come before the members of the Fraternity through the regular official channels, rather than through THE RAINBOW. The changes in government proposed by the committee, to which the matter was referred, are some of them radical; but the discussion of them was so general, and the sentiment ultimately so unanimous, that there is little doubt that they will meet the approval of the Chapters of the Fraternity. The discussions in THE RAINBOW during the past year showed plainly the need of change and readjustment in the Fraternity machinery. Facing this need, the Karnea carefully and earn-

estly strove to meet it, and we believe that the proposed changes will be adequate.

* * *

DELTA TAU DELTA ON TOP.

There was founded at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., in 1890, the Delta Chi Fraternity. The founder is Monroe M. Sweetland, of the Beta Omicron Chapter of Delta Tau Delta. The membership of Delta Chi is restricted to registered students of regularly incorporated law schools of recognized standing. Delta Chi has taken a strong position at Cornell, having a well furnished chapter-house, with an excellent law library, and has taken its full quota of the law school honors. In addition to the parent Chapter at Cornell, Delta Chi has established Chapters at New York University, the Albany Law School, University of Michigan, De Pauw University, University of Minnesota, Dickinson College and Northwestern University. The badge is a jeweled monogram, with the letter Delta resting on the letter Chi. There is but one other Law Fraternity.

FROM THE CHAPTERS.

BETA — OHIO UNIVERSITY.

The fall term of '93 opens with encouraging prospects for Beta. The percentage of fraternity material among the new students is unusually large, and as a consequence the "spiking" occupation has been quite brisk. Beta has taken an active and successful part in this, having already pledged two men, Ray Lash, Athens, O., Class of '98, and C. C. Smith, of Cincinnati, also of '98. At least one more will be pledged at our next meeting. Bro. Ed. Cobb, '96, will not be with us this year, being employed in the electrical department of Armour Institute, Chicago. Bro. A. N. Garster, '94, is traveling in Indiana, representing a New York firm. Bro. P. A. Bright, of Logan, who has been absent teaching, will be with us this term, having entered the present Senior Class. Our number of initiates is at present four, which from our present force of pledged men will be increased to at least nine before the end of the year.

Several changes have been made in the curriculum and Faculty. The Department of Physics and Chemistry, hitherto combined, is now divided into separate departments. The Chemistry has been placed under charge of Dr. Walker Bowman, A. M., Ph. D. He received his degree of A. M. at the University of Va. in '84; his degree of Ph. D. from University of Berlin in '88, having spent two of the intervening years at the universities of Goettingen and Heidelberg. A Commercial Department has been added, in charge of Charles M. Copeland, a graduate of the Commercial Department of Scio College. The new Department of Vocal and Instrumental Music is in charge of Myrtle Stinson, of the Cincinnati College of Music.

College spirit in general, and especially class spirit, is exceptionally high, and everything points to a prosperous year for the Ohio University and to Beta Chapter.

Fraternally,

L. D. MCGINLEY.

BETA BETA — DE PAUW UNIVERSITY.

College opened this year with a decreased attendance, quite a number of the old students not returning. Although several of the actives of Beta Beta were among this number, we are still in good shape. We initiated Mr. Chas. Cooper, Mr. Wallace Wolf, and Mr. Carl Andrews, who graduated from the Preparatory School last year, and with this addition we had nine actives. We have since initiated Mr. Ira A. Garrison, '96, of Rushville, Ills., and Mr. James H. Cooper, '95, of Terre Haute. We also secured in the spiking season Mr. Garrett Cooper, '98, of Chicago. So it gives me pleasure to report that Beta Beta starts out, as usual, in splendid condition, both in the number and quality of her men.

Foot ball is absorbing a large amount of time and attention at present. Brother Arthur Whitecomb is captain of the team, Brother Amos Mitchell, one of the prominent members of the eleven. Our first game is with the University of Illinois, on October 7, and the second with Butler, on October 14. Mr. Arthur N. Sagar, of the Chicago Athletic Club, is coaching the team.

Brothers Knox, Mull, and Whitcomb, of the class of '98, spent the first week with us.

The other eight gentlemen fraternities here are about the same as they were last year. There has been no radical changes in any of them of late, and a spirit of harmony exists among all.

The fraternities and bars have united this year to publish one paper. For several years there has been two factions, each

of which published a weekly paper. Brother Max Ehrmann was elected Editor-in-Chief of the new paper.

On September 22, Beta Beta had the sad duty of attending the funeral of Brother Arthur Baldridge, a member of the present Senior Class. He was universally admired and respected not only in the Fraternity, but throughout the whole college.

Meharry Hall, which is used for chapel purposes and all gatherings of the student body, has been beautifully frescoed through the liberality of Judge Morel, of Indianapolis, and was appropriately dedicated on the opening day of the year.

Yours fraternally,

DONALD L. SMITH.

BETA ZETA — BUTLER UNIVERSITY.

Beta Zeta commences the new term with ten active members, having just initiated Ira Washburn, a most desirable acquisition.

We have also placed the ribbons on John Lyons and Jesse Hall, by far the best men in the class of '98. All three men are fine musicians and scholars, and great additions socially. We also have other men in view, but true to the conservative policy which has placed us in advance of the other Fraternities at Butler, they will be thoroughly investigated.

We had the pleasant duty of acting as host during the Karnea, and the remark often made to us by outsiders since then, that never have they seen as fine looking a body of young men as those assembled at Indianapolis, Aug. 23, 24, and 25, has been a source of much pride and pleasure.

We were glad to welcome back Bro. E. T. Forsythe, who was not with us last year.

Foot ball is now one of the issues of the day, and our team, captained by Bro. Somerville, is developing great strength.

Bros. J. D. Nichols and F. Hutchins, have been placed in charge of the new Musical Department. This makes six Delts on the Faculty. Phi Delta Theta have three representatives and Sigma Chi one.

AMOS P. HYNES.

IRVINGTON, IND., Oct. 8.

BETA DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

Although no letter from *B. J.* has appeared for some time in *THE RAINBOW*, we must say to all "Delts" that we are still in the ring, and all O. K. The Fraternity goat at the U. of G. is now taking a rest after his usual frolic with the Freshmen of "'97." *B. J.* takes pleasure in introducing to you Bro. Albert L. Tidwell, "'97," and expects to be able to introduce five or six more good men by the next letter. We are glad to state that Bro. Johnson, of "'93," is back with us as tutor in Latin. He is also business manager on the University Magazine, with Bros. Tidwell, '94, and Gibson, '95, as associate editors. Gibson is President of Class '95. Hoping that all the Chapters may have a prosperous year, we are,

Yours fraternally, "Beta Delta" Chapter,

GEO. W. REAB.

P. S.—Bro. Black, of *B. Θ.* Chapter, has been appointed rector of the Episcopal Church of this city. Am glad to state that he is a most enthusiastic Delta.

BETA ETA — UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

The University this year has brighter prospects than ever, despite the hard times. All are happy over the large improvements on the campus, and over our new library, which is coming in the near future, contracts having already been let.

Beta Eta Chapter of Delta Tau Delta has just begun a

most promising year. Eight of our boys who attended Karnea have returned full of revived enthusiasm for the Fraternity, and the same can be said of the rest. We started out propitiously with every active on hand to accomplish success for the Delta Tau.

We have already initiated six new brothers, and of these we can truthfully say that they make the very best showing in the Freshman Class. Leslie Sutton, Dan Wood, and Fred Head, three of these new men, having been pledged last spring, did us an inestimable amount of good in pulling new men. Fred Head comes to us full of the Delta spirit, having it pumped into him for two years by his brother, and our brother, George D. Head, '92. Of our other prizes, Leslie Sutton and Dan Wood reside in the city, and are "in it" socially. William S. Roberts, another, is a nephew of Dr. C. E. Thayer, of Omicron. Thomas J. Brown comes from Yale into our Sophomore Class, and Earnest B. Mills comes from the Moorehead High School, and is well trained by our W. F. Webster and J. Paul Goode.

Every man bid by us has come our way, and we have not been afraid to bid men that were being rushed by our strongest rivals.

We have won from the best of them, and Delta Tau Delta stock is at a premium.

We are very proud of our freshmen, and they promise to make very strong Fraternity men, well up in society, and at the same time students.

We number, this year, in actives, fourteen. These, with five men in the professional department, who are not technically active, make us stronger than ever before, and among the leaders at the university.

The pledged were introduced into the Order on September 29, and shortly afterward banqueted at the West Hotel, where many of our alumni celebrated with us.

We are pleased to have with us this year a new Delta

professor, Bro. A. E. Haines, of Kappa Chapter, Hillsdale, who comes to us from Houghton's Michigan Mining School.

Delta Kappa Epsilon is now celebrating her convention in the Flour City. On Wednesday evening a promenade was given by them to which many of our boys were invited.

Yours fraternally,

A. H. MOORE.

BETA EPSILON — EMORY COLLEGE.

Since Beta Epsilon was not represented in the last RAINBOW in the department "From the Chapters," we will try to enter our letter in ample time for the outcoming edition. It was a source of regret that we were not represented, for it is the first time in several years.

The commencement of 1893 is, of course, a thing of the past. Yet because of its happy reunions of old Fraters and the golden opportunities of that chosen period, we cannot help reverting to the pleasures and honors it brought our dear old Fraternity. But, perhaps, matters pertaining more to the present are better in accord with stirring, aggressive Deltaism, than vain lingerings over the scenes of the past.

Bro. D. Y. Thomas, our delegate to the Karnea, is back among us filled fuller than ever, if possible, with true Delta fervor, and having his usual clearly defined ideas of her policy and mission. His graphic description of the workings of the convention show that he went not there merely for social pleasures among kindred spirits, but also with an eye to the business interests of Delta Tau Delta.

Our opening weeks have been attended by their usual sadness at the absence of once familiar faces; and also by their push and stir for our share of the choice timber in its "virgin year." So far we have admitted only two Fraters into our band, Bro. Robert F. Morton, Athens, Ga., and Bro. Tom M. Cheatham, Wadley, Ga. We are anxious to get stanch mem-

members into our club, and consequently are not hasty in our invitations.

Since the old term passed away one of our best beloved alumni members, Geo. W. Starr, has passed out of mortal form into the shadowy world beyond. A choice spirit among the noble boys that Beta Epsilon rejoices to call her own, she feels deep sorrow and loss at his death. But from our sorrows as well as our failures and successes of the past we look forward to even brighter days of prosperity for our Chapter and Fraternity.

T. J. SHEPHARD.

OXFORD, GA., Oct. 7.

BETA IOTA — UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

At the opening of schools on the 15th of September, the following old Deltas presented themselves: Bros. Roberts, Falconer, Echols, Ryan, Rast, and Burrow. We immediately seized upon Edward Dudley Calhoun, of Virginia, a pledgling of last year, and "put him through" in short order, and here take pleasure in introducing him to the Fraternity. Our delight in getting him was equalled only by our eagerness in rushing him. In a word, he is a brother of our illustrious William Harder Calhoun. What more could be said in his favor?

Our next success was in the shape of a Thomas Jefferson Turley, of Memphis, and a William Rankin Marrs, of Kentucky. We have pinned the old gold, purple, and white on two of them, and will enlighten them in the mysteries of Deltaism next Saturday night, other Frats to the contrary, notwithstanding. *Cela va sans dire*. Turley and Marrs are both mighty fine men, and we feel quite delighted in having them.

Poe, of Princeton, is training the 'varsity team, and, in the exercise of his characteristic sound discretion, we think he will put "Jimmy" Rast on the team. Bro. Rast has been training hard ever since the opening of the session, and if

merit work and scars have aught to do with the case, he will surely be one out of eleven.

Politics are stagnant just at present, but when they revive, and that will be soon, Beta Iota will be on the winning side. She has a weakness for that.

The club house is very nearly full, only one room vacant. We wish the other Chapters would "hump" themselves on the subject of club houses, it is the "*solus modus vivendi*." B. Θ. Π. gave up her house this year, and the Δ. Ψ. Lodge is unoccupied. So we are strictly and *exclusively* in it.

Our chief amusement is the issuing of "attachments" on the tails of cattle damage feasant. Last week the tail of an innocent but trespassing cow was "attached" to the tin pans and beer signs, and the manner in which she rushed down the front walk and out of the gate, showed conclusively that Le Diable and Beta Iota are just as good friends as ever. The cow is in Lynchburg at the present writing.

Indications point to a very successful scholastic year for the university in general, and Delta Tau in particular.

October 8, 1898.

ALAN G. BURROW.

BETA KAPPA — UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

The university opened for work this fall with more favorable indications than ever before. Although the attendance has been effected by the condition of affairs in Colorado, we will have a larger enrollment than last year. During the summer a building has been erected for the Engineering Department, the Hale Scientific building will be partially finished, and the Physical Laboratory moved to new quarters. The faculty has been increased by the addition of Prof. Rowe in Electrical Engineering, and Prof. Henry Fulton in Civil Engineering. The Law Department has also been strengthened by the addition of several new lecturers and instructors.

Chapter Beta Kappa opened for work with ten men out of

the sixteen who were here last year. Bro. Ingram, who graduated last June, is again in school in the Law Department. Bro. Tanner is working some mines near Cripple Creek. Bro. Newcomb is at home, near La Jara. Bro. Durward has gone to Harvard to take post graduate work in electrical engineering. Bro. Putnam is teaching school and Bro. Holden is at work in Pueblo. Bro. Van Horne is attending the State University at Columbus, Ohio.

As yet we have not introduced any of the Freshmen to the mysteries of Deltaism, but we expect to increase our numbers before very long.

Bro. Carney, who is captain of the foot ball team, is hard at work with his men, and hopes to have the best team in Colorado before the season is over.

On September 16 one of the pleasant events of the year occurred. On that evening the Phi Beta Phi's were initiating five new members into the mysteries of their Fraternity. The Delts hearing of the event, called in a body soon after the initiation. The home of Dr. Earheart was the scene of the festivities, being beautifully decorated for the occasion. A most enjoyable evening was the general opinion of all those so fortunate in being present at the surprise.

Faternally,

GRANT PITZER.

BETA MU — TUFT'S COLLEGE.

On account of the late opening of college this year, October 5 being the date, the actives of Beta Mu have not all returned to work, but those who have, extend to all Deltas, wherever gathered, a cordial greeting and best wishes for a successful year, both in college and Fraternity labors.

Each year witnesses the departure of old faces and the appearance of new, and in the midst of our joy at being once more in old familiar scenes, and with the brethren who have

returned, we can not but regret that Brothers Chase, Moore, Weston, and Aldrich will never more be actives of Beta Mu. But however much we miss them we can not wish them to give up the work which they have chosen in their new life, so we send after them a hearty "God Speed."

It is impossible to say much about our prospects in "rushing," as we have not yet been able to size the new men up to see whom we want.

Quite a number of our boys attended the World's Fair, though but few were able to time their visit so as to take in the Karnea, but though not present in body, we all, nevertheless, felt very much interested in the proceedings. Bros. Blackford, '92; Petrie, '94, and Wells, '95, were the representatives of Beta Mu.

Several changes have been made on the Hill during the summer; the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity has erected a two and a half story wooden chapter-house, where several students will room and all take their meals. East Hall has been entirely renovated, the foundation for a girls' dormitory and for a brick block to contain the postoffice, commons, rooms for students, and a store have been laid, and the Bromfield-Pierson Manual Training School is nearly completed.

The entering class is even larger than that of last year, which was the largest in the history of the college; about fifteen young ladies enter this year, several joining the upper classes.

But little can be said about the foot ball team; the backs are all old men and very strong players, but the line will probably be weaker than last year as it must be made of new material to a great extent, and but little training has been done.

Tuft's College opens a new course this year by which much more of the work becomes elective. The requirement for the degree of Bachelor of Arts is 126 term hours. Of that 48 are prescribed, 18 belong to the major subject which the

student must choose at the end of his first year, 18 are collateral to the major subject, and 42 are free elective. But, option is given in the prescribed work, the plan being as follows :

	Term Hours
Languages (Latin, Greek, French, German; take three)...	18
English (Rhetoric, Composition, Themes, Oratory).....	12
Mathematics	6
Science (Physics, Chemistry, Biology; take one).....	6
Mental and Moral Sciences (Psychology, Logic, Ethics, History, Economics; take one full or two half subjects)...	6
Total	48

If the 126 hours are completed satisfactorily at the end of the third year, the degree will be conferred then.

The Bromfield-Pierson Manual Training School will be in part under the control of the college, and the engineering students will do most of their practical work in the school.

BETA OMICRON — CORNELL.

Once again we are entering upon a year of work and play. We have begun it by hard work, and have been greatly rewarded already. To night, October 7, we swing E. Wood Ratcliff and Albert Lovett Wilson, the former of '95, the latter, '97. We have, also, at least two more to go through the same ceremony next Saturday.

Four men left us by graduation last year. Two more have failed to return, Turner being sick and Leite supposed to be delayed by the bombarding of Rio. However, Bro. Mahley is once more with us, and partially fills the gap. To-day we have sixteen actives. Bro. Dickinson has also returned to take law work.

Since we left in June, two new buildings have started on the campus, the one being a large wing of the proposed agricultural hall, and the other a new Sibley hall, similar to the old one.

The enrollment at this date is greater than at the same time last year.

We must not forget to mention that Bro. Florer stopped with us a day on his way to Germany, where he is to study history and German at Leipzig.

We have just completed the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the university. It was a very brilliant affair. Many college presidents from the whole country were present.

Success be with all Chapters. Yours for B. O.,

L. K. MALVERN.

BETA THETA — UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

Beta Theta has to tell of both disheartening losses and of encouraging gains. Since our first term opened on August 10, we have secured three fine fellows, and take pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity Brothers M. G. Eckhardt, of Texas; Prentiss Tucker, of Alabama, and Richard W. Hogue, of Alabama. It cost us a hard struggle to win our success against our strongest rival, but victory at last perched on our banners. Any Chapter would feel pride in presenting such a trio. In the short time in which they have been among us, they have proven themselves enthusiastic Deltas, full of love and hard working zeal for the Fraternity. But especially is *B. Θ.* happy to present them to fill up the gap left by Bros. Atkinson, Starke, and Radcliffe. Bro. Starke leaves on account of sickness, Bro. Radcliffe has some eye trouble which prevents him from studying, and Bro. Atkinson goes to continue his law studies in Texas. In the three, and especially in Bro. Atkinson, *B. Θ.* has lost three true and tried brothers. Bro. Atkinson was assistant proctor of the university, as well as a prominent man in many of the relations of college life. His loss is felt, not only among us, but throughout the university. We hope, however, to have all three with us again in the spring.

All brother Deltas will sympathize with Bro. Burford, who, a few days ago, fractured his left cheek bone while playing foot ball. He has gone to New York for treatment, but expects to return in two or three weeks.

B. Θ. has not obtained quite her accustomed share of honors this term. However, with Bro. Burford as managing editor and Bro. Wood as associate editor of the *Sewanee Times*, Bro. Burford vice president and Bro. Prentiss Tucker secretary of Σ. E. literary society, Bro. G. L. Tucker critic of Π. Ω. literary society, Bro. Brown assistant proctor of the university and half-back on the 'varsity foot ball team, we need not complain.

On the 18th of September, the Chapter had her annual picnic. As usual, this was a success. Our pleasure was made greater by the presence among us of two alumni brothers, Louis Tucker and Rev. John Fearnley.

Bro. John. Fearnley has accepted the position of assistant in the school of English in the academic department. Bro. W. T. Manning now occupies the chair of dogmatic theology in the seminary.

The 'varsity foot ball team is training hard for the fall games. While it is conceded that this year's team falls a little short of the famous team of '92, yet we look forward with confidence to the contests of the season, and know that our players will give a good account of themselves.

W. B. SAYERS. JR.

THETA — BETHANY COLLEGE.

College opened on the 18th of September with a prospect of a prosperous year. Prof. G. S. Ellis fills the Latin chair, filled last year by Prof. W. R. Warren. Prof. G. W. Botsford fills the Greek chair, filled by Prof. Lewis Cass Woolery. Rev. S. M. Jefferson has been made Professor of Biblical Literature.

There are four of O.'s boys on the opening performances of our societies, which shows that she is in the front ranks. We expect to be in the front ranks or not at all.

Brother Champ Clark, who is at present a Congressman from Missouri, will be the anniversarian for one of our societies this fall.

We have quite a number of very attractive young men among our new students, and out of these we hope to swell O.'s number of men from eight to our satisfaction.

Our last year graduates are all filling good positions. M. V. Danford is President of a Seminary at Dover, Tenn.; G. W. Dodd, Professor of Mathematics at Kirksville, Ky.; W. C. Prewit, pastor of the Christian Church in Richmond, Va.

Fraternally yours,

October 2, 1893.

ZUINGLIOS MOORE.

GAMMA — WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON.

Washington and Jefferson opened the fall term with a very full attendance. The Freshman Class is larger than for several years. Gamma was awake to her interests, and has succeeded in landing two good men since college opened, and hopes to be able to report more new men in the near future.

Delta Tau Delta has for two years had the honor of being the first Fraternity in college to initiate a new man. Our first man this year is John D. Hanna, of New Castle, Pa., class '96, and our second man, John R. McCurdy, Monongahela, Pa., is the pick of '97. It gives us great pleasure to introduce them to the Fraternity. Both are choice men, and both were rushed hard by other Fraternities. Bro. McIlvaine gave the Chapter a very interesting account of the Indianapolis convention at one of our meetings, and it was much enjoyed by the boys, who had quite a number of questions to ask concerning the convention. Bro. McIlvaine, at a recent meeting of class '94, was elected Master of Ceremonies for Class Day next June.

Bros. Boyd and Orr represent Delta Tau on the foot-ball team, and also in the College Council, which is a body composed of six college men and three members of the Faculty,

including the president, who is chairman of the council. Bro. Fulton represents Delta Tau on the "Pandora" Board. Gamma wishes all the Chapters a prosperous year.

Fraternally,

WASHINGTON, PA., Oct. 4.

W. C. ORR.

EPSILON — ALBION COLLEGE.

Probably the most prosperous year in the history of Albion College began on the 26th ult., when the fall term opened with a larger attendance than ever before. The wheels of the college machinery seem to turn without a particle of friction, and soon will roll by another year. The students seem to realize that the year is passing away rapidly, and are trying to do all the hard work they can before it is gone. This has, indeed, been a remarkable opening for Albion College. Faculty strengthened, courses revised, endowment increased. The new McMillen Laboratory is finished, and is a large and handsome structure, and the college has recently received a gift from Hon. Aaron T. Bliss, of Saginaw, of \$50,000 towards the erection of a Library Building. The "boom" has started. Watch Albion's "smoke." Prosperity for Albion means prosperity for Epsilon.

Every Delta Tau declares that he has spent the vacation both pleasantly and profitably. and now, surrounded again by his Greek associates, is ready to work for the Fraternity with redoubled energy. Thus far we have proceeded on our old plan of going slow and making sure, and thereby we hope to maintain our high standard.

We have thus far two very fine men "spiked," and are watching the field carefully. This finds us with eight active members, a good working number, and with these we feel that our success is assured. Greetings and good wishes to all the Fraters.

C. A. ESTES.

ALBION, MICH., Oct. 16.

ETA — BUCHEL COLLEGE.

The college year has opened very favorably for Buchtel. The number of new students has been unexpectedly large, while the financial situation has removed quite a number of the old students. It is yet a little early to tell the outcome of the fall campaign, but we have been very successful so far, and are confident that we will be proud of the outcome.

Our Chapter has taken one step forward that means a great deal to our Fraternity life at Buchtel. We have a chapter-house. We have given up our hall down town and rented a comfortable house just across the street from the college campus. Five of the boys room in the house, and the bringing together of our actives in one house has had an effect upon our Fraternity spirit which can not be over-estimated.

The boys are all interested in the campaign, and in every respect, except that two of our actives, Bros. Fell, '96, and Steigmeyer, '96, did not return this year, are we delighted with our condition and outlook.

We hope that no Delta will pass through Akron or her vicinity without visiting us. It will do us good and them, too, to entertain them while in the city. Visit us, if you simply do it as a favor to our Chapter, and I assure you that our Brothers will do the rest.

Our representatives to the Karnea tell us that which has made every one of us wish time and again that we could have been there. They say that all of the meetings were interesting in the highest degree to them, and that the banquet was an affair long to be remembered as exceedingly enjoyable. Nothing will prevent them from attending the next Karnea.

Athletics here are still on the advance. Trainer Heisman is with us yet, and has been engaged for a year. He is the man who led Oberlin College to victory and the record of not losing a game of foot ball last fall, and that, too, when Oberlin had been taking no great interest in athletics. With such a man to coach our foot ball team this fall we hope for and have

reason to expect a successful season. Our material is fair, and we know that it will be made the most of.

We feel that Buchtel stands a much better chance than a college with more material to pick from but with a less competent trainer, or no trainer at all. Two of our Brother Deltas are very sure of making the team this fall. They are Brothers Loudenback, '96, and Gardner, '97, our wonderfully successful pitcher.

Eta sends greetings to her sister Chapters, and again urges that they visit her whenever possible.

AKRON, O., Oct. 2, 1893.

C. M. CHAPMAN.

IOTA — MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The beginning of the term found all Delts at the Michigan Agricultural College ready for the fall campaign. The term is but half over, however we beg leave to introduce to you Bros. Herbert Henry Bridge, '97, and Benjamin Halstead, '97. We are still looking for barbarian scalps. Iota now has five undergraduate and six active alumni members.

The postponed field-day sports of the M. I. A. A. were held at Hillsdale, Mich., October 5 and 6. Out of twenty medals, the relay cup, and the all-around championship, M. A. C. captured sixteen medals, the cup, and the all-around. But four contestants were present from here. A '94 Iota man won the all-around championship.

Our new president, L. G. Gorton, of Detroit, took the reins of the college September 30. He is a thorough gentleman, young, and of a hustling nature. The college promises fair to boom under his guidance.

W. F. HOPKINS.

MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, October 7.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

Hillsdale College opened September 12 with a large increase of students in attendance, and the prospect for a good year's work is excellent.

During the summer vacation, the ball field was graded and leveled, and Hillsdale now has as fine athletic grounds as can be found in the State.

Kappa Chapter entered school this fall with the determination to place Delta Tau where she has always been — the best in the college, and we have certainly succeeded. The finest residence on "the hill" is the Delta Tau Delta house, where all who wear the purple, white, and gold will be sure to find a hearty welcome.

We began the term with nine actives, and since then we have initiated one man, whom we pledged last year. Allow me to introduce "our youngest," Mr. Lewis E. Ashbaugh, of Hillsdale, Mich., who is an excellent student and a fine man. We discovered four men this fall who we knew would be fit subjects for our goat, and we immediately "laid for them." When the smoke cleared away, behold! they were all ours; fine fellows they are, too, every one of them. Two of them were barely rescued from our friends in $\Phi. J. \theta$. Our rivals here are $A. T. \gamma$ and $\Phi. J. \theta$. The Alpha Taus have been very quiet this fall. The Phi Delts evidently believe that numbers instead of union constitutes Chapter strength, one of their latest pledged men being a tenth grader in the city schools.

Kappa has always been successful in the class-room and in the open societies. She has upon her roll the names of more than an average share of the representative men of the college, as figures will show. Bro. O. S. Rapp is the popular captain and half back of the foot ball team; Bro. Adolph Hemple is instructor in the gymnasium and also assistant in chemistry; Bro. E. P. S. Miller is president of the student's lecture course committee. Mr. Miller was our delegate to the Karnea. He reports an excellent time.

We still hold our hall down town, where we meet every Saturday evening for a jolly, good time.

Bro. Mauck, president of the University of South Dakota, gave us a call this summer, and was much pleased with the outlook for Kappa. With an excellent chapter-house; with men acknowledged to be the best in the school, whose hearts are wrapped up in the cause of Delta Tau; with the respect and good wishes of very many, and malice, we trust, of few; with the strength and encouragement of those who have gone out from our halls; with a Chapter strong and united, we feel that there is, indeed, a brilliant future for Delta Tau Delta.

HILLSDALE, MICH., October 7.

PAUL W. CHASE.

MU—OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

Chapter Mu began the fall term of 1893 with five men. Brothers Stewart, Barnes, Clark, Fitzgerald, Hillman, who expected to be with us this term were unable to return.

Brother C. H. Burwell, of the class of '96, comes again to Delaware after an absence of a year.

Since our last letter we have initiated Daniel K. Dunton, one of the most brilliant and able members of the class of '94.

While the present membership of Mu is small, the fraternity is in excellent general condition, and the prospects are bright for a successful year.

F. J. McCONNELL.

DELAWARE, O., Sept. 26, 1893.

OMICRON—UNIVERSITY OF IOWA.

Present indications seem to point to the year just begun as a very prosperous one, both for the State University of Iowa and for Omicron Chapter. The school has an increased attendance over any previous year, an unusual thing among colleges this year of financial difficulties.

Thus far we have succeeded in manufacturing a fine quality of Deltas out of the following raw material, which was not at all raw, to be candid, and we are proud to introduce them to the Fraternity; they are James Hamilton, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa; John Reynolds, of Boone, Iowa, and George Jack, of Harlan, Iowa.

Our 'varsity foot ball team begins its campaign in Denver October 18, against the D. A. A. team, and we expect a great deal from them. They have been hard at work under the "coachership" of Benj. Donnelly, of Princeton, and this first game is the topic of all conversation among S. U. I. men. Omicron has two men on the team, Prince Sawyer and George Jack, both of whom it will be a pleasure for Deltas to meet (off the foot ball field) on their trip.

Bro. Roberts is manager of the guitar and mandolin club, and is arranging dates for their tour.

We will have membership on both the *Quille* and *Vidette Reporter* editorial staffs, and, to be brief, have our full share of all school honors possible.

Bros. Halbrook, Jaques, Ralph and Lloyd Bolton are not with us this term, leaving a vacancy in our Chapter hard to fill.

We had Bros. Campbell and Ralph Bolton with us at the beginning of the term to assist us in the struggle for new men, and our successful start is in a large degree due to their hard and enthusiastic work.

Bro. Burton, one of our old men, is in the Law Department this year, as is Bro. Smith, of Omega.

In our next letter we will have the pleasure of performing another introduction — at least three men will have been initiated by that time.

C. C. COLDREN.

PI — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

Just thirty-five years ago seven stately, noble-minded young men entered the classic walls which envelope your humble correspondent, and were known by the student body

and faculty as "The Seven Sons of Iris." Realizing that graduation would necessarily lessen their number each year, they agreed that a sufficient number should be taken in each year to make the total seven. As the years rolled on their Order assumed the name of "Rainbow" Fraternity, and they agreed to swell their number to multiples of seven. Many fine records are on file in the library, made by these fellows, and among them is that of a brother (now dead) who has the best record ever made in the university since its foundation in '52 to the present time. Since the consolidation with *Δ. T. Δ.* we have had our periods of fluctuation in members like all other Greek fraternities. This year Bros. Beard, Peyton and myself, who were here last year, together with Bro. Wilbourn, who taught school last year, came back a few days before school opened in order to arrange for an earnest campaign. We were in the field early and succeeded in securing four excellent young men. I take pleasure in introducing them to all who wear the "square badge," as E. D. Scales, M. W. Ervin, H. A. Walker, and S. T. Watts. Four of our men have positions on first base ball nine, and all stand well in general lines of athletics.

Owing to the general stringency in money matters the student body will not be as large as our chancellor expected, although the session opened with more boys than last year, and more are yet to come. We, like all other Deltas, are clamoring for quality, and not quantity, yet we hope to add a few more to our happy little band before the session closes. We have lost Bro. G. P. Walker, who graduated last year with second honor, and is now principal of a fine high school. Bro. Beard was sent as a delegate from Y. M. C. A. to the Lake Geneva Summer School, and was also selected to represent Pi at the Karnea, but he went to Chicago from Lake Geneva, and just before the time for the Karnea to meet was taken quite sick and so was prevented from attending.

We feel that there were many things of interest for con-

sideration in that convention, and are anxious to receive a copy of its proceedings. We hail with gladness all Deltas new and old. May nature's bright sun shine upon the "purple and gold" pinned upon the bosom of many a noble boy this fall. Our army is five thousand strong, and the amount of zeal and earnestness which we throw into the work answers the inquiry, as to where we shall have a thousand more. Let us all once more resolve that we will truer Deltas prove, and labor for her good.

J. R. TEPTONE.

UNIVERSITY, MISS., Sept. 25, '93.

RHO—STEVEN'S INSTITUTE.

The beginning of the college year of '94 finds Rho in her usual place, but at present under rather peculiar circumstances. To begin with, we have, of course, lost our two '93 men—Bros. Wall and Parker—but have the hope that they will visit us as often as they find it possible. Then Bro. Hall, originally of '94, having been away the greater part of last year on account of ill health, comes back to us again to take up his cross in the class of '95. Bro. Hamilton, of '96, has left college to live in Boston. Bro. R. Messimer, '96, on account of sickness, remains at home until Christmas, to go on then in the '97. So that at present we have three seniors, three juniors, three sophomores, and one freshman as actives. All but one intend living in the chapter-house. As college has been open but four days, no new men have been taken in as yet, though we have bright hopes of soon filling our house and member roll completely.

The new class of '97 seems to be somewhat useless, take it all in all, for Fraternity purposes; still we intend to gather in our share of what spoils there are.

The institute has been improved to the extent of several new and comfortable recitation rooms, a new dynamo room and engine—and a new janitor; "O. U. J." of revered

memory, having shuffled his coil during the summer. Whether this latter change is for the better is as yet a matter of doubt to several of the classes, as the unlucky man has already had reason to discover.

Rho is, as usual, well represented in college affairs. She has four men on the glee club, with prospects of another; and has four on the banjo club, of whom Bro. Coleman is president. and Bro. H. Messimer, leader of the guitars. Three members of the newly organized mandolin club are Delts. Class elections have not taken place yet, but at present Bro. Paulding is class treasurer and assistant manager of the foot ball team, and is a very hard worked individual. Bro. Lawton is on the Executive Board of the Athletic Association and on the College Senate. Bro. Hall is vice president of the Photographic Society, and Bro. H. Messimer is his class editor for Steven's Life.

The new Chemical Laboratory, an imposing edifice of marble, and some sixteen stories high, stands as yet only in the imagination, but one is consoled by seeing our 'varsity foot ball engaged zealously each afternoon in killing a numerous and ambitious scrub.

Rho sends kind wishes to all.

SIGMA — WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Sigma was weakened by the loss of the '98 graduates, but hopes to report a good number of initiates in the next RAINBOW. Three men returned for active duty.

Williams' foot ball outlook is excellent, as not only do most of the old players remain, but also the freshman class brings much good material. The freshman-sophomore base ball game resulted in a tie, 6—6; but in the monument rush the freshmen were victorious, having thirty-two men on the monument to twenty-eight from '96.

October 8, 9, and 10 will be fete days for the college. It

is the hundredth anniversary of the founding of Williams. A large number of noted men have signified their intention of being present, among whom may be mentioned: Grover Cleveland, the presidents of Yale, Harvard, Tuft's, and several other colleges and universities. A large sum is being spent for decorations on the prominent buildings. A building has been put up for the junior promenade, banquet, and reception.

OCTOBER 3, 1898.

JOHN WINTHROP DOW.

TAU — FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL.

After a vacation of three months, Franklin and Marshall opened for the fall term on September 7. All of Tau's old men have returned, except Bros. May and Lampe, who graduated from the Theological Seminary in the spring, and all are full of enthusiasm for old Delta Tau. Bros. Moyer and Bates are still with us, having returned to take the theological course, and Bro. Stroup, who had expected to enter the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, is again in our midst. One new man has been initiated, and we take great pleasure in presenting the name of Norman R. Seidle, '97, who has already proved himself to be all that can be desired in a Delta. Bro. Master, '92, has returned to the seminary after a year's absence.

Everything points to a very prosperous year, not only for Tau, but also for F. and M. in general. The number of students enrolled is greater than it has ever been before, and the greater part are of a much better class. Unusual interest is being taken in all that pertains to college life, and especially in the foot ball team and the glee and mandolin clubs, the prospects for all of which are very bright. Tau is fully represented on each, having two men (one, Bro. Skyles, the captain; the other, Bro. Stroup, who so ably acquitted himself last year) on the foot ball team, and eight on the glee and mandolin clubs, which are also managed by a Delta — Bro. Hillegas.

Bro. Bates is president of the athletic association, and the tennis association has three Deltas on its board of managers. By this it will be seen that Tau is strictly in it.

Bros. Hillegas and Myers represented Tau at the Karnea, and on their return gave very glowing accounts of the good time they had there, and also of their adventures on the "Midway" at Chicago.

Tau sends to all her sister Chapters best wishes for their success in the coming year, and cordially invites all true Deltas to pay her a visit. Fraternally,

CLARENCE G. BAUSMAN.

UPSILON — RENSAELLAR POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

We are in the midst of the fall campaign, and feel very enthusiastic over our prospects, as we open the year with ten good men, having gained one during the summer.

The institute is once more under full headway, and we must keep with the procession.

We are glad to report that our Bro. Brown, '94, is able to resume his work, having recovered from his recent severe illness.

The class of '97 comes to us depleted in numbers from the recent hard times; but there are a number of good men who will, we believe, make good Deltas, and we hope to soon introduce them to all our brothers.

We have had one or two visits from our old friends, and will most heartily welcome to our fireside any of those nomadic brethren who chance to come within our jurisdiction.

Aside from the regular institute work, we have little else to divert our minds; at present, interest centers on foot ball, which, however, with us is an ill-fated game. The work imposes too great hardships on its devotees, the stringency of the course compelling the director to discountenance everything which detracts from institute work. This decision is a hard

blow to most of us, who had many fond hopes for our eleven this year.

We extend greeting to our brothers throughout the Delta world, and wish all a very successful year.

Faternally yours,

M. E. EVANS.

PHI — HANOVER COLLEGE.

Again Hanover College has opened her doors to the students. She has entered upon the new year with unusually bright prospects. At the beginning of the new term, Prof. Culbertson entered upon the work which Prof. Adair resigned last term. The students are all very well pleased with the new professor.

The prospects for a new gymnasium are very bright. Quite a sum has been raised for this purpose. Athletics are receiving much more attention than formerly, Prof. Culbertson being especially interested in this line.

Coincident with the reviving interest in the college in general, Delta Tau Delta is enjoying quite a boom. We now take great pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity Bro. F. M. White, of Petersburg, Ind., class of '97.

At the commencement of the new year, we were glad to welcome back all our old members. Last Saturday night Delta Tau Delta opened up her hall to her many friends, and enjoyed a social hop with them.

Chapter Phi is now very well represented in all the lines of college work. We have one senior, two juniors, four sophomores, and one freshman, and a very good prospect for some good preps. Thus Delta Tau in Hanover will always be able to hold her own.

HANOVER, IND., October 2.

H. E. GROS.

XI — SIMPSON.

One week has been added to our school year, giving us a fall term of four months. On this account school opened earlier than usual, and September 5 found Xi members in place ready for work. Students were slow in coming in, but a larger number have been enrolled than was expected, and we are justified in saying that Simpson has been as little injured by the "times" as any institution in the West. Owing, also, to the times, the work for the financial advancement of the school has been at a disadvantage, and the gift of ten thousand dollars, recived but a few days ago, is the largest we can now chronicle. However, with the return of confidence and commercial activity, we expect to see the work so prosperously commenced last year, carried to a successful end.

Last year, we lost, by graduation, Bros. J. O. Watson and W. T. S. Stahl. Both these fraters were initiated during their freshman year, and their long and active association with the Chapter makes their loss keenly felt.

In Walter S. Kennedy, whom we have just initiated, we have gained a brother who will be a strength to the Chapter. Bro. Kennedy is the son of C. K. Kennedy, one of the charter members of Xi Chapter, who, as becomes a loyal Delta, has trained his son "in the way he should go."

Bro. G. F. Gilbert represented us at the Karnea, and reports, not only an enjoyable time, but one that will be of benefit to Delta Tau.

School life is unusually active, and Xi boys, as usual, are carrying their full share along all lines.

Simpson College is more active in athletics than she has been for many years. We have a foot ball team that we expect to be a credit to the institution. Xi has four men on the team. Bros. Sweet and Gilbert also hold places at the head of the tennis list.

Bro. H. H. McNeil will continue the work of informing our alumni and sister Chapters of our schemes and deeds during the year, through our paper.

H. B. KERN.

INDIANOLA, IOWA, October 9.

LAMBDA — VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

With this issue of the RAINBOW Lambda introduces to Delta Tau our two initiates, Bros. Wm. Porter Barnhill and Geo. Dury Bringelman, the former of Savannah, Tenn., the latter of this city. They are both fine fellows, and loyal, enthusiastic and energetic workers.

Our Chapter is at present enjoying the most prosperous existence for several years. We number, it is true, only six, but the quality is *par excellence*, and with the characteristic conceit of a Greek hope to increase our membership. We are in perfect harmony and our life is one uninterrupted era of good-fellowship and fraternal love. We are greatly gratified to have Bro. J. M. Sullivan, formerly of Centenary College, in our midst, and he has done much for our advancement and welfare.

Dr. J. H. Keikland, the newly installed chancellor, has taken hold of affairs with a grip that is felt throughout the entire university. He is highly cultured, of sterling worth and unimpeachable integrity. Being blest with a superior education, affability, polished manners, and good business ability, he is capably fitted for his high office. He is of universal popularity and has the hearty co-operation of the student body in his painstaking for the prosperity of Vanderbilt.

Vanderbilt has now a very strong foot ball team. Under the splendid coaching of Mr. Kellar, the good material has developed into a triumphant eleven. They have been very successful so far, winning two of three games. We met our old rivals, Servance, on their own grounds recently, and defeated them by a score of 10 to 8. The team is now placed under a very vigorous course of work, including the training table, which has only this year been inaugurated here. The prospects for a nine next year are very encouraging.

The university is in better condition than ever before; nearly eight hundred students enrolled.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

JNO. C. BROWN.

BOYS OF OLD.

A.

'75.—James M. Cutright is Master in Chancery of Peoria county, Ill.

B.

'90—Bro. L. W. Hoffman, has a very lucrative position as Principal of Warwick Institute, N. Y. His salary is \$1,200.

'90—Bro. D. W. McGlenen, is in the publishing business at Uhrichsville, O.

'92—Bro. H. R. Higley, has the very desirable position of Professor of Mathematics at Platte Institute, Nebraska.

'92—Bro. F. W. Bush, was re-elected Principal of the McConnelsville schools.

'92—Bro. G. P. Ginn, was re-elected Superintendent of Buchtel schools, at an increased salary.

'92—Bro. B. O. Higley, retains his position as instructor in History and Political Economy at O. U.

'92—Bro. J. A. Shott, was retained Professor of Natural Science at Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pa., at an increased salary.

'92—Bro. C. R. Schneider, is still working insurance at Huntington, W. Va.

'98—Bro. F. E. C. Kirkendall, holds the scholarship in American History, and is doing a post-graduate work in that department.

B. A.

Bro. Wilcox, '89, was Commencement orator last June.

Bro. Upshaw, the founder of *B. A.*, was with us for a short time last week. He is one of the leading members of the Atlanta, Ga., bar.

B. I. — UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, '93.

Bro. Gilmore is one of a big tobacco firm in Owensboro, Ky.

Bro. Colhoun is practicing law in Christiansburg, Va.

Bro. Doubleday, M. D., is in a hospital in New York City.

Bro. Torney is studying medicine at the U. of Pa.

Bro. MacCracken is practicing law in Norfolk, Va.

Bro. Kirtley is studying law at the Cincinnati Law School.

Bro. Covington is engaged in business in Nashville, Tenn.

Bro. Thorn will spend the winter in New Orleans, La.

B. M.

'92. — Harry Blackford is the father of a bouncing boy, a new candidate for Delta Tau Delta.

'93. — Leslie Moore was married June 22 to Miss Daisy Elizabeth Reed Baker, of Dorchester. The happy pair immediately went to Claremont, N. H., where Bro. Moore is pastor of the Universalist Church.

'93. — Frank L. Aldrich is working in Boston as one of the agents of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

'93. — Howard H. Weston has gone to Chicago to work in the electrical department of the Swift Beef Company.

'93. — Harry G. Chase is now in the employ of the Westinghouse Electric Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

B. O.

'90. — Paul M. Chamberlain, we hear, has become Assistant Professor of Engineering at Michigan State College, where he first joined *A. T. A.*

'91. — E. G. Mansfield has become a member of the New York State bar, and is practicing in Buffalo.

'91.—Bro. Heath has been retained as Principal of Hamburg Academy, but he has taken a wife to teach him.

'94 non-grad.—Guy Webster, Superintendent of Vulcan Road Machine Company, of Charlestown, W. Va., is to be married on the 25th of this month.

J.

'78.—George Horton, whose poems have appeared in Chicago papers, *Harper's Weekly*, and other magazines, has been appointed and confirmed U. S. Counsel at Athens, Greece.

K.

'68.—Samuel A. Kennedy, of Aberdeen, candidate for the supreme bench, has rendered acceptable service in both branches of the state legislature, and is a member of the present senate. At Pierre, last winter, he was chairman of the committee on revenue, and one report written by him upon an ill-considered, though plausible revenue bill, has become a little classic. He had few peers in the senate, and his speeches, characterized by simplicity and directness, with no ornate oratory, uniformly received the closest attention. Though his legal opinions were more especially sought, he was influential in the practical affairs of revenue, transportation, elevators, and the like. The owner of farms, he understood the farmer's condition, and his previous service as commissioner of Brown county gave him a knowledge of public affairs of a more local nature. He served in the Union army during the civil war. and upon his discharge in May, 1865, entered college in substantial poverty, working for his living, and taking his classical degree in 1868 at Hillsdale (Mich.) College, from which he took the master's degree six years later. After teaching and studying in a law office, he entered the Albany (N. Y.) Law School, from which he received his professional degree in 1872. He practiced law in Michigan for some years at Grand Rapids, whence he came to South Dakota in the "early days."—*The Dakota Republican*.

H.

'87.— John A. Botzum will soon complete his "trip around the world on foot" by walking from Akron to New York City. About three years ago he left that city to make a circuit of the globe as far as possible a foot. His trip has been a most wonderful one and will soon be finished.

E.

'86.— The many friends of Prof. C. H. Gordon, of Evanston, Ill., will be pleased to learn that he has been admitted as Fellow of the Geological Society of America, at the recent meeting in Madison, Wis. In the Geological Society fellowship is confined to those whose investigations and writings are recognized as valuable contributions to geological knowledge and literature. Prof. Gordon was connected with the Iowa Survey during the summer, conducting investigations in south-eastern Iowa. He will return to Chicago in November and enter the University for a year's graduate work under Profs. Chamberlain and Salisbury leading to degree. Prof. Gordon has also been admitted to membership in the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the American Microscopical Society.

'88.— Bro. Paul Chamberlain is now Asst. Prof. of Mechanics at this college.

'89.— Bro. W. H. Vandevort resigned his position as Asst. Prof. of Mechanics at the college, and now holds a similar one at the University of Illinois, Champaign, Ills.

'92.— Bro. Bauerle is with the Hydraulic Dredge Co. of Chicago — always his own boss.

'93.— Bro. Kedzie is with his brother Don Kedzie, at Lordsburg, New Mexico. "Doc." is printers' devil, editor, and post master, besides being general utility man.

K.

'84.—Prof. Frank Smith has resigned his professorship at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., to accept a similar one in the University of Illinois, at Champaign. He will enter upon his work at once.

M.

'89.—Rev. E. H. Hughes is pastor of the M. E. Church at Newton Center, Mass.

'90.—H. B. Brownell, is in business with his father at Washington C. H., Ohio.

'90.—V. K. McElheny graduated with honor in '93 at the Columbia Law School. He has opened an office in New York City.

'91.—C. S. Barnes is principal of the high school at Salem, Ohio.

'91.—H. C. Marshall is taking a post-graduate course in history and political science at Harvard University.

'91.—E. E. Persons, is traveling for R. S. Peale & Co., of Chicago.

'92.—Geo. H. Geyer is pastor of Hope Chapel, Boston, Mass.

'92.—J. K. Doan is in Y. M. C. A. work at Denver, Col.

'92.—O. H. Basquin is taking post-graduate work at Harvard.

'92.—J. F. Keating is teaching in Colorado.

'92.—G. P. Chatterton is superintendent of schools at Batavia, Ohio.

'93.—W. A. Draper is on the *Cincinnati Enquirer* staff.

'93.—E. Ryneerson is teaching in the Dayton high school.

'93.—V. E. McCaskill is instructor in mathematics in the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio.

E.

Frank L. Davis is working as civil engineer near Tacoma, Washington.

O. A. Kennedy visited Indianola during vacation. After a short stay he returned to his work in Ogden, Utah.

E. P. Wright, of Somerset, attended our last initiation.

E. B. Henderson has just returned from a summer spent in the mountains of Wyoming.

Fred. Denman is cashier of a bank in Tacoma, Washington.

J. O. Watson is gaining popularity as professor here at Simpson.

Sherman Stahl is assistant principal of schools at Lynville, Iowa.

John S. Jones is studying law at our State University.

O. H. Wood is in Colliston, Utah.

E.

'98.—H. H. Lansing is teaching in Troy, N. Y. He is the second assistant in the Troy high school.

'93.—H. Noyes Greene is studying law in the office of Morril, of Troy.

'93.—Harold A. Lewis is also studying law. He is in Newark, N. J.

Ex-'95.—Arthur T. Southard is in the Eureka Electric Company of New York, of which his father is president.

Ex-'96.—Henry J. Dean left college to take up surveying. He is at present studying under his father at Lake Washopac, New York.

T.

'80.—Rev. B. F. Bausman has resigned his charge at Arendtsville, Pa., and will remove to Lancaster, Pa.

'82.—Walter Bausman, who returned from Europe last spring, after spending two years in studying music at Berlin, Paris, and London, is now located in New York, where he has accepted a professorship in the New York Vocal Institute.

'88.—Homer S. May was married to Miss Mary Hamish, of Lancaster, on August 30, at the home of the bride on West James street.

r.

'92.—Bro. Slagle has formed the co-partnership of Slagle & Barnes, and has opened an office in Philadelphia, Pa. Their specialty is civil engineering, as they are men of wide experience in their profession.

'94.—Bro. Apgar finds it impossible to be with us this year.

'94.—Bro. Brown has resumed his institute work after a very severe sickness.

'85.—Bro. M. H. Ranney paid a flying visit to Troy in the early part of September.

IN MEMORIAM.

GEO. W. STARR, *B. E.*, '90 — DIED SEPT., 1893.

Among the sorrows that come to us with the return to college life is the sad announcement of the death of our loved Frater, whose name heads this faint tribute to his memory.

Geo. W. Starr was a noble young alumni of our Chapter and college. Engaged in the praiseworthy occupation of teaching, he had marked success as an instructor. The little town of Palmetto misses much his enterprising manhood, and his faithful work in her school. He was a cheerful, earnest man, and dear to a large circle of youthful companions. But a malignant type of typhoid fever did the deadly work, and the world is the loser by his absence.

WILLIAM M. EVANS.

Once again the stern hand of death has entered the fold of Beta and taken from us a beloved brother.

No more does William Evans answer the roll call to which he so punctually responded during his stay with us. One year ago he left us to take a position as smelter and assayer in the "Deadwood and Delaware Smelting Company," of Deadwood, South Dakota, which position he held until his death. He returned to Athens to visit his parents and friends during Commencement Week. He returned after a short visit and resumed his duties. Shortly after his return his death occurred. It was the immediate result of swallowing a quantity of potassium cyanide, mistaking it for drinking water.

The deceased was a son of Prof. Evans, Professor of Latin in the University of Athens, to whom he was especially dear.

William was nineteen years of age, exceptionally bright, possessed of an excellent and refined moral character. He was, in fact, the living embodiment of every good that must come from almost perfect parental training. By his death Beta loses one of its most popular and active workers.

The deep sorrow caused by the death of E. L. Nothing is again renewed. Our only consolation is that he has gone to join the ideal Fraternity beyond.

L. D. MCGINLEY.

ARTHUR C. BALDRIDGE.

Arthur C. Baldrige, *B. B.*, '94, was born July 22, 1870, at Roseville, Park county, Indiana. In 1884 he moved to Terre Haute, which was his home at the time of his death. After graduating at the Terre Haute High School with honor, he entered Depauw University in 1890, and in the spring of 1891 was initiated into Delta Tau Delta. After a short illness he died, September 21, 1893, at his home at Terre Haute.

Those who have been associated with him in the Fraternity in the past few years can only thoroughly appreciate the loss of Beta Beta. His character was especially marked by its purity and frankness, and the courage with which he upheld his convictions.

He was a hard student and a pleasant companion. There is not one blot on the three years which he attended De Pauw University.

Death spreads forgetfulness over all; the present is too often only an idol; yet unwillingly will the friends of Arthur Baldrige surrender the recollections of his virtue and worthiness.

EXCHANGES.

The *Kappa Alpha Journal* for October opens with a picture of the Convention, not an elaborate one. Its contents are varied, consisting mainly of short articles, interesting to members only of the order.

* * *

The *University Review* for November, formerly the *College Fraternity*, is an excellent number. Its illustrations are especially good. "In The Latin Quarter" is a subject that naturally interests every student, and can not fail when well treated. "Foot Ball in Indiana," touches a subject dear to the student heart, and is timely. "The Williams Centennial" occupies the space such a notable event deserves. Altogether the number is a good one.

* * *

The *Beta Theta Pi* for October deserves all the praise it has received. Its make-up is most excellent, and worthy of emulation. It contains an article concerning the legal status of the Fraternities by the well known Wm. Raimond Baird Stevens, '78. The faces of prominent alumni add not a little to the general impression, and is an excellent way of warming up the hearts of the old boys. May our esteemed contemporary never leave the butterfly stage.

* * *

The *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, for October, is one of the best numbers so far published. Among its features are a concise sketch of the University of Michigan, several excellent illustrations of chapters; chapter-houses, and alumni. Some fifteen pages are devoted to a very interesting sketch of the life of the late General Edmund Kirby Smith, taken from the *University of the South Magazine*. We question the good taste of any fraternity which so magnifies honorary membership as *Σ. Α. Ε.* does in this case. Honorary membership is

more and more becoming a thing of the past with all the better Fraternities. General Smith graduated from West Point years before *Σ. A. E.* was founded, and it is with a smile at the editor's *naivete* that we read in an editorial of the pride in *adopted* sons :

"While our list of alumni is not so long as that of the Fraternities which began to initiate in the '30s and '40s, yet among them are names that are household words in every part of our land. Kirby Smith, Lamar, Carlisle, McKinley and Wilson are names that need no introduction to the American public."

* * *

The College Fraternity seems to have found the summer a chrysalis stage, for its October number appears with a new name, a new dress, and vastly enlarged and broader ideals. Its name is changed to the more comprehensive, *University Review*, "formerly *The College Fraternity*, issued monthly in university and college interests." M. M. Miller, Litt. D., is the editor, and F. M. Crassett is manager, and the subscription price is \$2.00. "The series of illustrated articles running through last year's *Fraternity*, upon 'Cornell and Her Fraternities,' 'Union and Her Fraternities,' etc., reveals how inextricably entwined are such institutions and their societies. In the new form of the magazine it is intended to retain all this Fraternity interest, but to relegate it to a department. This will be under the charge of the former editor, Mr. E. H. L. Randolph, so well known in Phi Delta Theta and the general fraternity world." This first number shows its cosmopolitan nature by beginning with an excellent illustrated sketch of the Sorbonne, and shows throughout the same excellences that made the visits of the *Fraternity* so welcome. It gives the program of the Fraternity Congress, held in July at Chicago, and one of the addresses, delivered before the Congress of Women's Fraternities, "The Ethical Influence of Fraternities." Several bits of excellent verse enliven the number.




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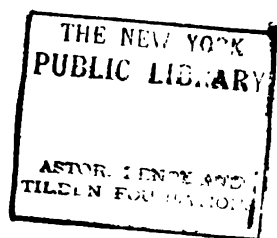
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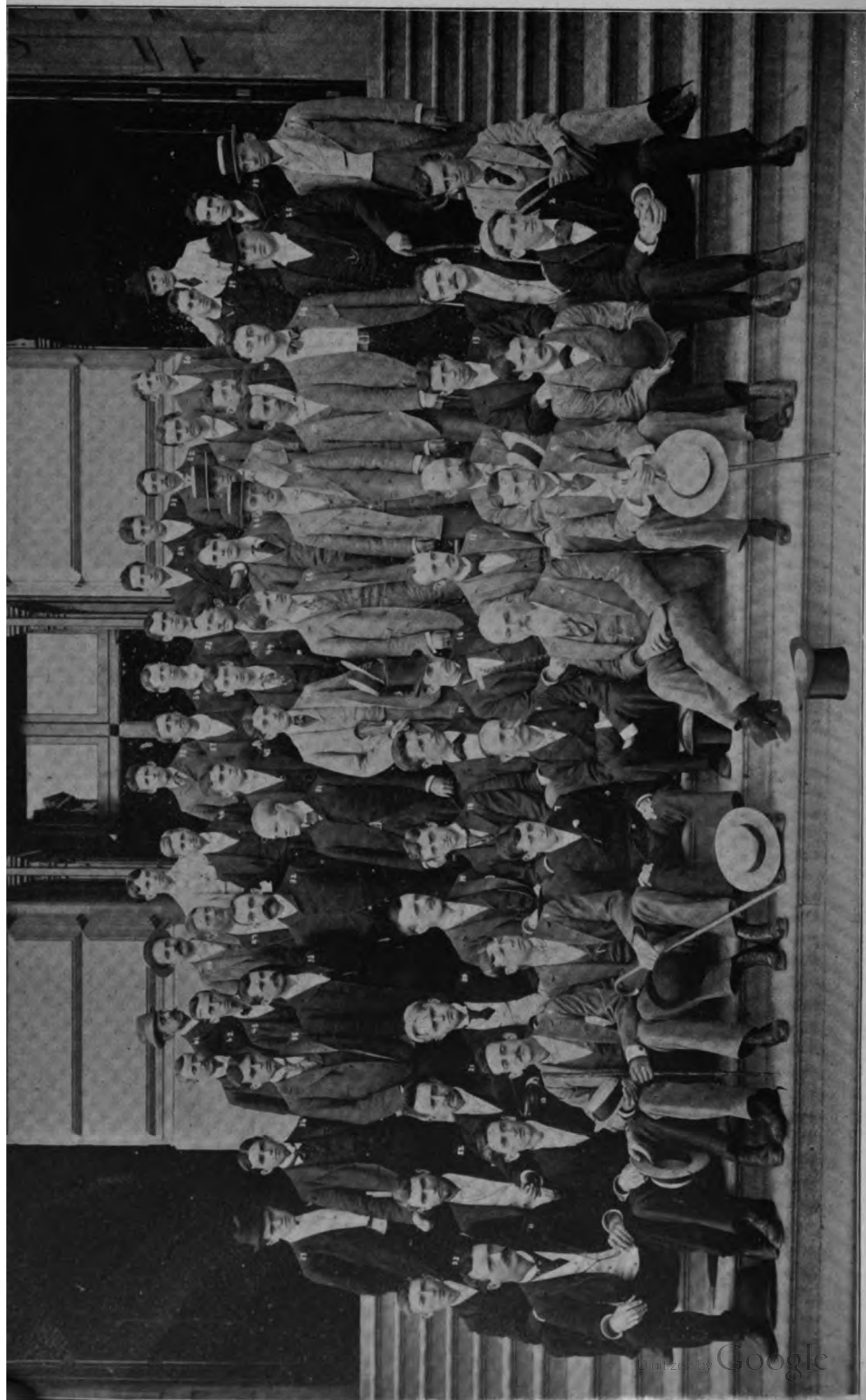
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DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY, THIRTY-SECOND KARNEA, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, 1893.

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FEBRUARY, 1894.

No. 2.

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OF

DELTA TAU DELTA.

A QUARTERLY MAGAZINE,

DEVOTED TO FRATERNITY AND COLLEGE INTERESTS.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY.

H. J. EBERTH, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

GAMBIER, OHIO.

1894.

**COLUMBUS, OHIO:
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1894.**

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THE RAINBOW.

Vol. XVII.

February, 1894.

No. 2.

THE LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER.

I.

A humorist am I,
My home six stories high —
Whence I the world with merriment convulse;
From this sky-lofty station
I ply my avocation,
My fingers on the demon-public's pulse.

II.

A wife have I, three brats,
Two dogs, and, eke, some cats —
There's nought so sweet as family intact —
Their many combinations,
Groupings, and permutations,
As tonics on my fertile fancy act.

III.

Besides, this upper floor
Supports full many more,
Assembled from all quarters of the earth;
Our walls are very thin,
But I enjoy the din,
And find it quite provocative of mirth.

IV.

Hungarians below,
"Alternate come and go"
With Chinese, who use the room at night;
Commingled with their smells,
Arise to us the yells
Of Irishmen, who drink and howl and fight.

V.

Two Negroes and a Pole,
One Jap, one Seminole,
And four Finns in a back room dwell together;
Two bands across the hall
Try airs from Parsifal —
And cook cheese on the stove in stormy weather.

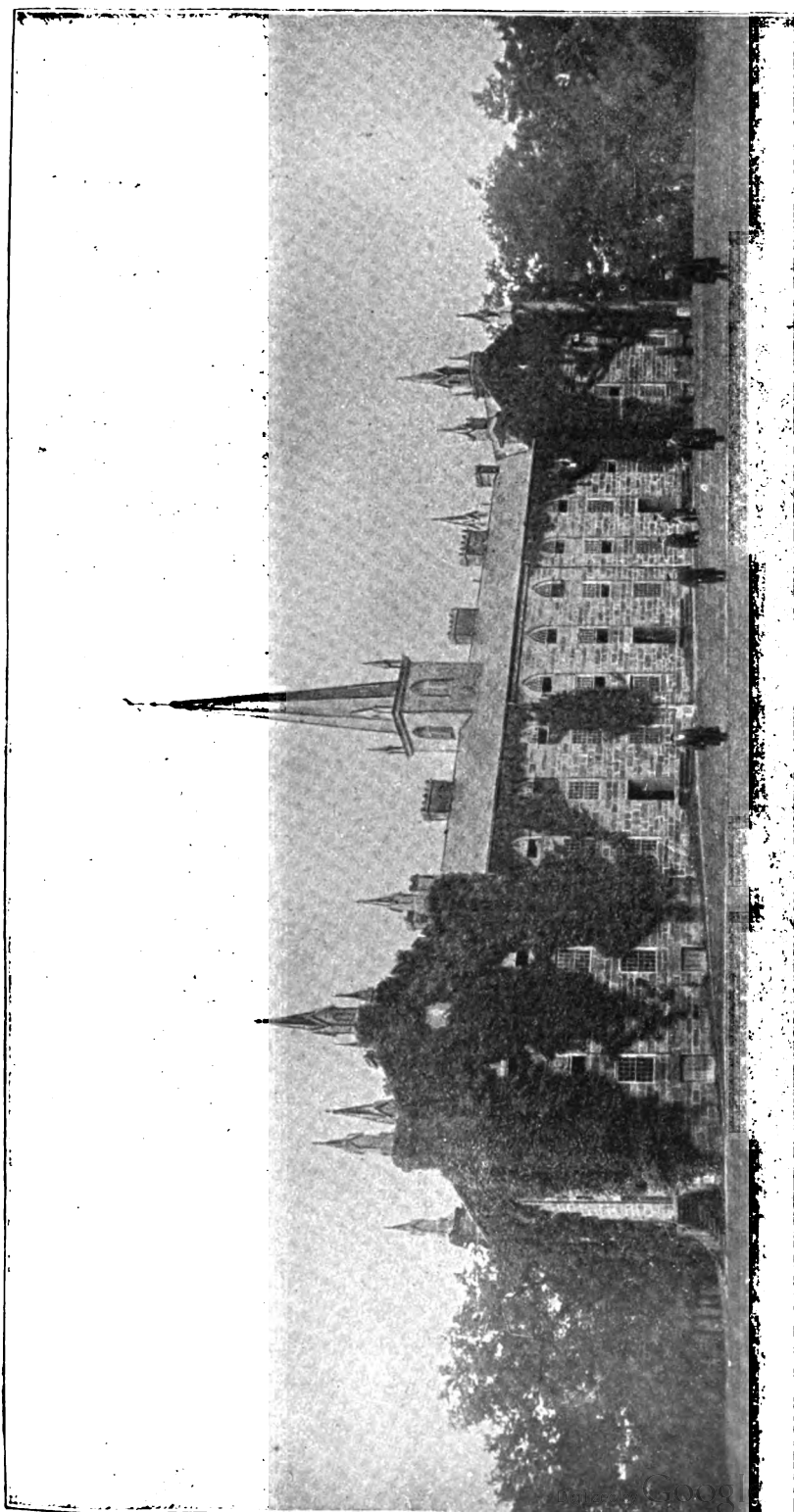
VI.

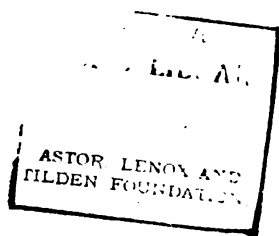
But let me not forget
The drum, Dutch flageolet,
And trombone, who our earthly bliss enhance;
They live just overhead,
Subsist on beer and bread,
And wrangle with the piccolo from France.

VII.

Altho' we live alone,
We hardly hold our own
Against Agnostic Christian, Jew, or Turk;
And from this upper story
We'll emigrate to glory,
When the Anarchist down stairs gets in his work.

WILLIAMS.





KENYON IN THE PAST.

"The history of a country is the history of its greatest men." With equal truth it may be said that the history of Kenyon College is the history of its three great men — Bishop Chase, Bishop McIlvaine, and Bishop Bedell. To the former of these men, Kenyon owes her existence; to the latter two, many of her buildings and improvements.

Bishop Chase was born in New Hampshire in 1775, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1795. He came to Ohio in 1817 and settled at Worthington, being principal of an academy. He was consecrated Bishop of Ohio in 1819. He delighted to have young men about him, and was an earnest promoter of Education. On becoming Bishop, he very much felt the need of higher education, and he was especially anxious to train young men for the ministry. But he did not have means to found a college, and he could not get support either from the churches in Ohio or from those in the Eastern States. Yet he was not daunted. He resolved to cross the water and seek aid from the mother church. He had in his possession a valuable letter from Henry Clay, which introduced him to Lord Gambier, the President of the Church Missionary Society in England. A formidable obstacle met him at once in London in the opposition of the Bishop of New York, who severely criticized him and said that there was no need of an Ohio college.

The British Parliament, at this time, was divided on the question of the emancipation of the West India slaves. As a consequence, a friend of the negro was sure to find friends in London. Now, it happened that Bishop Chase had given freedom to his own negro, who had absconded and had afterwards been found. This story made Butterworth, a member of Parliament, a friend of Bishop Chase. He invited the Bishop to

his home and introduced him to many of his wealthy friends. The pioneer from Ohio was the hero of the hour, and the result of it all was that he was helped by several influential Englishmen, among whom were Lord Kenyon, Lord Gambier, and Lord Bexley. Through their liberality, and that of Lady Rosse, \$36,000 was raised in England. That amount was more than doubled by the church at home, much to the gratification of the Bishop.

He returned to his home and school at Worthington in 1824. Now, that the money was raised for the establishment of a college, the next thing to do was to secure a permanent location for the same. For a time it was thought that it would be located at Alum Creek, a short distance from Columbus. But about this time he heard of a favorable tract of land in Knox county, consisting of 8,000 acres. Accordingly, on July 22, 1825, a party of five men, including Henry B. Curtis, of Mt. Vernon, accompanied Bishop Chase for the purpose of selecting a site. Riding until they were tired out, three of the party stopped to rest, while the Bishop and Mr. Curtis, at the suggestion of the latter, explored what is now called "College Hill." The Bishop was much pleased with the spot, and said, "Well, this will do!" The party then returned to Mt. Vernon, and in a short time this tract was purchased for three dollars an acre. Thus the permanent site of Kenyon College was established in its present location, five miles east of Mt. Vernon.

In June, 1826, Bishop Chase left his school at Worthington and set out to begin the work on Gambier Hill. The task was a difficult one, and the builder underwent many of the hardships of a pioneer. They built a shanty, dug a well, quarried their own stone, and sawed their own lumber. Soon the walls of Old Kenyon began to rise, and the corner-stone was laid in 1827. The work went on until a massive stone building, whose walls were four feet thick, were completed.

In 1828 the college, numbering sixty students, was moved

from Worthington to Gambier. Student life at Kenyon then was vastly different from what it is now. At that time his work was not all of an intellectual nature, but each student made his own fire, swept his own room, made his own bed, and chopped his own wood, etc. That was the way he played foot ball in those early days. But if the work of a student was of a diversified nature, the work of the Bishop was much more so. He was the general manager, superintendent, instructor, and maintainer of discipline. Besides, he kept all accounts and maintained a most expensive correspondence. He was aided in many ways by his wife, who entered with her whole soul into her husband's plans. Thus the work went on until 1831, when the Bishop resigned his diocese. He was succeeded by Bishop McIlvaine, who steadily carried on the work.

Bishop McIlvaine was graduated at Princeton College in 1816, and came to Gambier in 1833. "He was undoubtedly among the most eminent of the Bishops and ministers of the Gospel of the present century." Talents of a very high order consecrated to God in doing good to men, wordly prospects subordinated to the claims of duty, an active sympathy with the weak and poor and oppressed, an unspotted life, showing forth with growing brightness and power the beauty of holiness, even unto the end; these are the lessons which became the heritage of many generations." It was through the efforts of such a man that the college was led through a great crisis, and that Rosse and Bexley Halls were built. It was during his time that such men as Henry W. Davis, the parliamentary orator; Edwin M. Stanton, the Secretary of War, and Rutherford B. Hayes, the nineteenth President of the United States, were graduated from Kenyon. It was during his time, also, that Kenyon College, through its President, Lorin Andrews, LL. D., set a noble example to all American youth. He was the first man in Ohio to volunteer when President Lincoln called for troops.

At the death of Bishop McIlvaine in 1873, Assistant

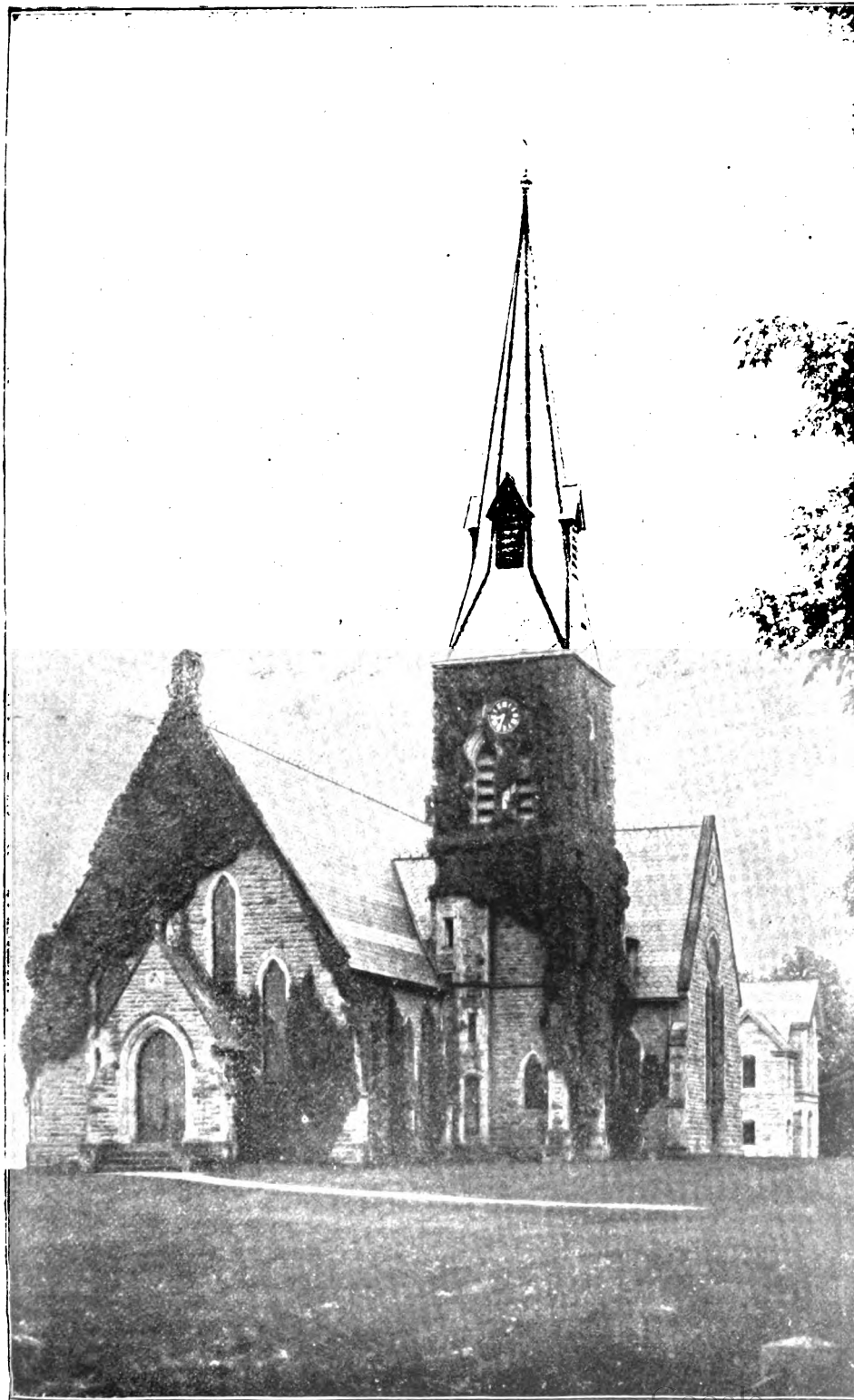
Bishop Bedell became Bishop of Ohio. He was a warm friend of Kenyon, and has done much for her advancement. Ascension Hall, the Church of the Holy Spirit, the Path, their Library, and Kokosing, their beautiful stone residence, with its park of twenty acres, are some of the monuments left us by Bishop and Mrs Bedell.

In 1890, the Board of Trustees altered the old constitution of the college. The name of the institution was changed from "The Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Ohio," to "Kenyon College," simply.

The present Bishop of Ohio is the Rt. Rev. Wm. A. Leonard. He is an enthusiastic friend and supporter of Kenyon, as is also Bishop Vincent of the Southern Diocese. These two Bishops preside, in turn, at the meetings of the Board of Trustees. Under the new constitution, the preparatory, theological, and collegiate departments have one and the same president. This plan has proved to be an admirable one. Since its adoption, the college has trebled its numbers, and has every indication of prosperity. Our new president, Dr. Sterling, having been a professor in Kenyon for twenty-five years, is thoroughly acquainted with college work, and with the needs of the college. However well Kenyon may have done in the past, great things are expected of her in the future. Whether the Kenyon men of to-day will prove themselves equal to Kenyon men in the past, time alone will reveal.

II.—KENYON OF THE PRESENT.

Gambier, the seat of Kenyon College, is on The Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railroad, five miles east of Mt. Vernon. This little village and the college are on an elevation which rises about 200 feet above the charming valley of the sparkling stream to which the Indians gave the name of Kokosing. This river flows around the campus on three of its sides. The college park commands a magnificent view in every direction.



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ASTOR LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATION

No words can describe the singular beauty of the place so as to give an adequate idea of it to one who has never seen it.

The southern part of this elevation is the college park, which contains seventy-five acres. "This is made up of the beautifully shaded plateau on which stand the college buildings and the professors' houses, with the well wooded hill sloping on one side directly down to the Kokosing river and on the other, to level ground which furnishes an excellent field for base ball, foot ball, and other athletic sports." These grounds are enclosed by a fence consisting of stone pillars joined by chains. Many of the old forest trees have been retained, and add much to the charm of the campus. A walk, five-eighths of a mile in length, extends from "Old Kenyon," at the southern end of the campus, directly north to Bexley Hall. This walk, better known as the Path, is made of stone overlaid with gravel, and is arched with maples.

Old Kenyon is a massive stone building containing sixty rooms, and is used as a dormitory. Its roof is adorned by a number of towers, the large central one containing the college bell. The beauty of this building is increased by the English ivy which almost entirely covers its walls. In the northeast corner on the fourth floor, is the room where Rutherford B. Hayes spent his junior and senior years. In the west wall of this room is a tablet in his honor.

A little to the north of Old Kenyon, on the east side of the Path, is the residence of the Greek professor. A part of this house was built in 1822, and is the oldest building on the campus. Just across the way is the President's house.

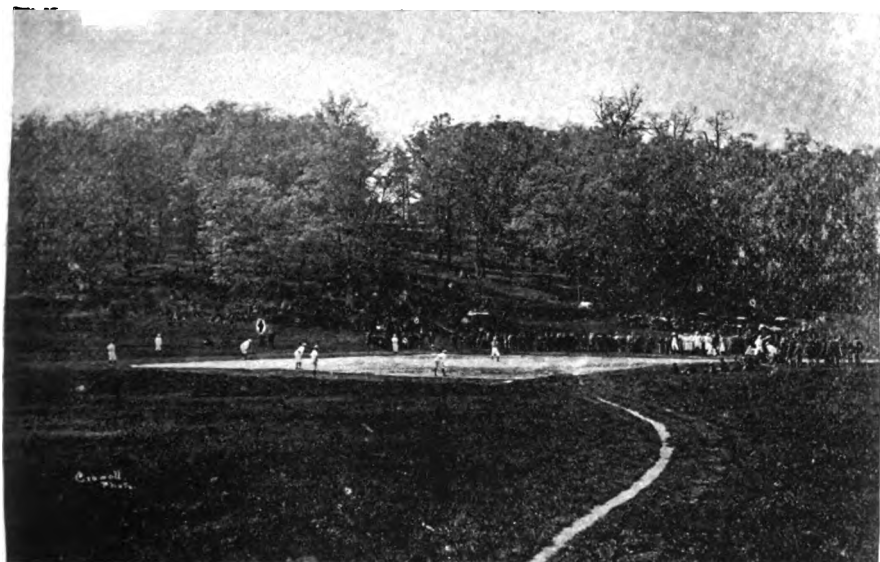
Farther north, on the east side of the Path, is Ascension Hall, a stately turreted stone edifice, built by the Church of the Ascension in New York City. This hall contains the recitation and lecture rooms, the physical and chemical laboratories and apparatus, the literary halls, and the offices of the President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Chaplain. In the front

part of the building, in a battlemented turret, is the astronomical observatory.

On the west side of the Path, further to the north, on slightly rising ground, is the famous old hall built in honor of Lady Rosse. It is built of sandstone, and is of Ionic architecture. In its west wall an elegant tablet is inserted in honor of the first Bishop of Ohio. This building was formerly used as a chapel, but is now the college gymnasium, and is also used as a commencement hall

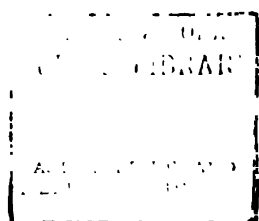
Still further to the north, on the east side of the Path, stands Hubbard Hall. This is a handsome structure of light colored sandstone. A well selected library occupies the lower story of the building, while the upper floor is used as a reading room. The tables are filled with dailies, French and German magazines, and with the better class of English and American periodicals. Across the Path from Hubbard Hall, situated at some little distance among the trees, are the homes of a number of the professors.

Just north of Hubbard Hall, to the east of the Path, near the park gates, is the pride of the campus—the College Chapel. It is built of stone, and is one of the most beautiful churches in Ohio. It is a cruciform building of early English architecture, and has a lofty tower at the northwest angle of the transept. The walls are covered with ivy transplanted from Melrose Abbey. The interior is beautifully finished in hard wood, and the stained glass windows are memorial gifts. Each window tells us some portion of the evangelical story. The most beautiful one, in honor of Bishop McIlvaine, is of dark colored glass with a white dove as if descending. This chapel contains a splendid organ built by Koehnken & Co., of Cincinnati. On Sundays are gathered here the members of the parish church, the faculties and students of the Harcourt School, of the Military Academy, of the Theological Seminary, and of Kenyon College. The tower contains a clock and a fine chime of bells, the total cost of which was \$4,000. These



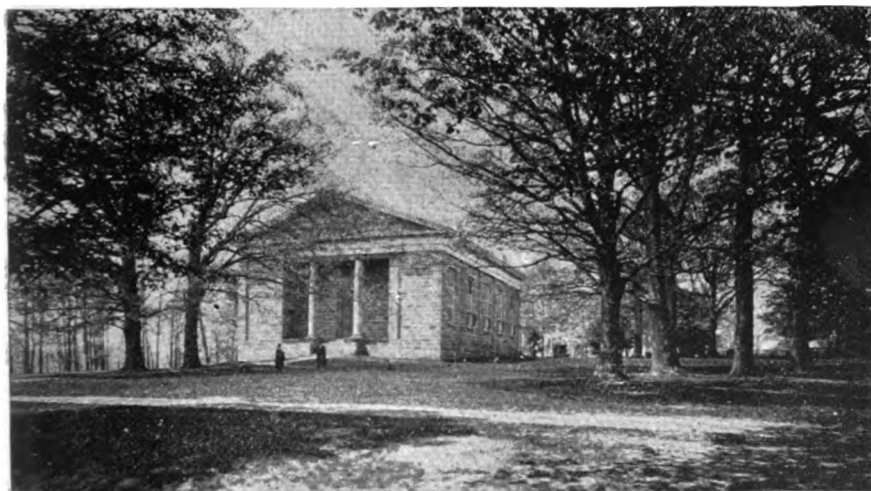
ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

1

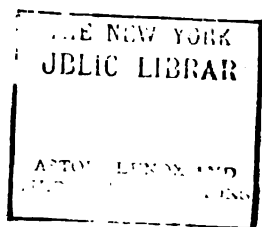




ASCENSION HALL.



ROSSE HALL.



chimes ring out the quarter hours, and on Sunday the grand old hymns. The motto of these bells, which may be read when standing among them and facing to the west, and which they continually chant, is, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive Power, and Riches, and Wisdom, and Strength, and Honor, and Glory, and Blessing." Amen!

Passing through the college gate, we come to the old well dug by Bishop Chase. It was 120 feet deep, but is now filled up, and is only indicated by a plain sandstone. On either side of the Path, for some little distance, is the village of Gambier. To the left, as we go on, is Harcourt — a school which prepares for Welesley College; to the right, at some distance from the Path, in a park of 75 acres, are the buildings of Kenyon Military Academy. These buildings, Milnor, Delano Hall, and the Drill Hall, command a wide sweep of the Kokosing Valley. This academy is one of the best of its kind, and enrolls energetic fellows from all parts of the country.

At the north end of the Path, in a grove of oak trees, is Bexley Hall, the Theological Seminary. It is a well proportioned building of Elizabethan architecture, and is used as a dormitory, and contains a library and chapel.

Kenyon College is proud of her past history. From her walls have gone out men who have occupied the very highest positions in church and state. Every student of Kenyon to-day is filled with enthusiasm for his Alma Mater, and every Kenyon man, whether graduate or undergraduate, is doing all in his power to bring honor upon the grand old college.

T. C. LAUGHLIN.

GAMBIER, O., January 31, 1894.

THE KARNEA — AND AFTER.

If one should ask any of the Deltas who were at the Karnea at Indianapolis in August, and who went from that meeting to the World's Fair, if he had been at the Delta Convention — some Deltas are still so un-Hellenic as to use the indefinite, plebeian word *convention* when they mean the modern semi-olympiad of Deltaism, the Karnea — he might have been answered with the question "Which convention?" And thereby hangs a tale of double pleasure. In reality there were *two* conventions of no mean size. One was built on a two-years-old regulation plan, was full of business, thoughtful earnestness, enthusiasm, and good fellowship; the other — well, it was almost planless, and certainly guiltless of business interest, but full of that *camaraderie* and joviality so peculiar to a crowd of college men, and especially fraternity men.

For some of us the memory of the Karnea proper has a generous preface and introduction, as well as a delightful appendix. Did not the Arch Chapter sit during the previous evening for hours on the affairs of the realm, and mildly and fraternally on each other? Did not some of them come with all speed and loyalty, like Bro. W. S. Summers, through the dust and nastiness of three or four States which were, as Samantha Allen was wont to say, "as dry as Sah'ra in its driest time?" Did not some of the patriarchs, like Hines and Kenyon, have to hurry on ahead leaving the frisky youngsters to come along after without their godfatherly care? It was not quite a year since the same men, with the exception of President C. C. Dickinson, had met in Cleveland, for the same purpose, so business began at once. Rannells, Duerr, Kenyon, Anthony, Summers, Dickinson, Churchill, Hines, where is the Delta who

is emancipated from the swaddling clothes of the first six months of his Greek existence, who does not know of these men? From that time on there was business and business, and more business, committees and reports, eloquence, argument, and nonsense.

Some of us who are no longer novices in fraternity gatherings and Karneas smiled a wise, perhaps a senile, smile while old straw was vigorously threshed over for the same kernel of experience. It is just as true in fraternity affairs as it is anywhere else, that young men learn just as much as possible by experiment and practice, just as little, by the wise advice and admonition of the elders.

How full of pleasant surprises and confirmations of pre-conceived notions of men the first day of the Karnea always is! Every train brings in a new delegation, just as the steamers come in with the tides bringing passengers from abroad. The Reception Committee tugs are in readiness to tow the newcomers into the friendly pier of the hotel clerk, and if the committee is as benevolent as the Beta Zeta Committee, it will tug the baggage as well as tow the crafts. (If I were a punster I would "do some puns" here, for was not A. N. Fox the indefatigable master of ceremony, together with W. D. Howe, who showed us where and — but, no, it would hardly do.)

They came by ones and twos, by fours and sixes, and without ceremonious introduction the compass was speedily boxed in the general exchange of greetings by delegates from every quarter. Such Chapter "parents" as Harvey Clark, *alias* "Dad," of Beta Gamma; C. R. Churchill, of Beta Xi, and L. K. Malvern, of Beta Omicron, were ready to give new men pointers on how to bring up a Chapter in the most approved manner. To substantiate these statements, the last two had numerous excellent specimens of their finished product, specimens that everybody was proud to know. In fact, the large representation of the Chapters at Minnesota, Tulane, Kenyon, and Cor-

nell was a noteworthy feature of this Karnea, these Chapters having respectively, including alumni, seven, five, six, and six. All delegates came to the meeting with a sense of the importance of the occasion, and nearly everyone had some well crystallized notion of what ought to be done to meet the needs of the Fraternity, as well as what ought to be done to lay in a stock of pleasant recollections. But this is not a report of the proceedings of the Karnea, though below is appended a copy of the register of the sessions, since such a list did not appear in the last RAINBOW.

Time is wanting to body forth in words all the delightful memories of the Karnea—the quiet chats with men whom I have long known through correspondence, whose writing had become as easily recognizable as their faces would be now. Thomas, Burford, Pitzer, Hopkins; the long discussions with Rannells, the embodiment of loyalty and large heartedness; with Duerr, a near relative of “Old Business;” with Estabrook, Churchill, and Dickinson, the energetic; with the two genial, delightful, inseparable (in my thought) Dr. H. P. Hugus and Dr. Robinson, of Old Alpha, '62; nor may I tell of the run out to Butler University in company with Lawton, of Rho, and Malvern, through the dust of an unsprinkled three-months-old drought. Day by day finished up some new section of the kodak-roll of those days when the sight of the square badge pressed the button—who does not know how the rest is done? The banquet, the elections, the photograph, the bicycle races, and the city are films that shall not be developed here.

The major part of the delegates at Indianapolis were planning to go to Chicago at the close of the Karnea, and a party of eight of us went by the Friday evening train. Before leaving, however, it was arranged that as many Deltas as possible should be gathered on the next Wednesday evening for a couple of hours in the Old Vienna on the Plaisance. To this appendix to the Karnea, this second convention, came some twenty-five or thirty Deltas, many of whom, like Bauerle

of Iota, and Butler of Beta Xi, had not been able to get to Indianapolis, and there in that mediaeval corner of the Plaisance, under the eye of the quaintly garbed warder, listening to the magnificent music of the band, when the Princeton "tigers" and the Yale blues near by did not make too much noise, we chatted and sang very modern college and fraternity songs in spite of the illusive surroundings. Then with one more delightful memory added to the mighty stock which the Fair furnished, we passed out into the glare and blare of Midway. So many Deltas were at the Fair during the first weeks of September, that chance meetings were ever occurring, and the echoes of the Karnea were continually reverberating. Indeed, some of the familiar faces like those of A. P. Trautwein, Rev. R. M. W. Black, and Lowrie McClurg. were echoes of Karneas of other years.

KENDRIC CHARLES BABCOCK.

The following exhibits the registry of the Thirty-second Karnea :

1. W. W. Lowry, X.....	'87	41. C. H. Brownell, M.....	'96
2. L. K. Malvern, B O.....	'92	42. B. U. Rannels, M.....	'89
3. J. W. Mahley, B O.....	'94	43. C. C. Dickinson, B O.....	'91
4. F. J. McConnell, M.....	'94	44. K. C. Babcock, B H.....	'89
5. A. de la Torre, Y.....	'96	45. J. F. Hadyn, B H.....	'90
6. W. W. Florer, B O.....	P. P. G.	46. P. E. Kenyon, B H.....	'92
7. E. T. Ludlow, B Z.....	'96	47. H. L. Hartley, B H.....	'93
8. Raymond Clark, B O.....	'94	48. F. H. Barney, B H.....	'94
9. Chas. H. Wells, B M.....	'95	49. F. M. Rounds, B H.....	'95
10. W. F. Hopkins, I.....	'93	50. C. E. Slusser, B H.....	'96
11. H. Murphy, X.....	'87	51. W. S. Summers, Δ.....	'85
12. F. F. Hummell, B Z.....	'93	52. J. N. Estabrook, I.....	'88
13. W. D. Howe, B Z.....	'93	53. C. T. Walkley, X.....	'92
14. L. A. Thompson, B Z.....	'93	54. W. S. Walkley, X.....	'92
15. A. P. Hynes, B Z.....	'96	55. Frank W. Alden, X.....	'95
16. A. Somerville, B Z.....	'96	56. E. P. S. Miller, K.....	'94
17. F. F. Hutchins, B Z.....	'94	57. C. B. Thorn, B I.....	'93
18. W. Shackelton, B Z.....	'94	58. C. F. Buck, Jr., B Ξ.....	'94
19. E. H. Clifford.....	'93	59. J. P. O'Kelly, B Ξ.....	'93
20. J. P. O. Davis, B Z.....	'96	60. C. E. Knight, B Ξ.....	'93
21. E. T. Forsythe, B Z.....	'95	61. I. G. Kittredge, B Ξ.....	'93
22. A. N. Fox, B Z.....	'95	62. C. R. Churchill, B Ξ.....	'89
23. J. D. Nichols, B Z.....	'90	63. Harry Blackford, B M.....	'92
24. E. J. Davis, B Z.....	'91	64. J. R. Morgan, B Z.....	'89
25. A. M. Hall, B Z.....	'88	65. F. A. Chapman, Θ.....	'94
26. Robert Hall, B Z.....	'89	66. M. T. Hines, N.....	'85
27. T. C. Howe, B Z.....	'89	67. R. Robinson, Jeff., A.....	'62
28. W. F. Clarke, B Z.....	'92	68. H. P. Hugus, Jeff., A.....	'62
29. T. A. Hall, B Z.....	'92	69. Edwin Knox, B B.....	'93
30. Omar Wilson, B Z.....	'87	70. W. A. H. McIlvaine, Γ.....	'94
31. H. C. Loudenbach, H.....	'96	71. W. C. Orr, Γ.....	'95
32. F. L. Reynolds, I.....	'95	72. R. L. Harris, X.....	'96
33. D. Y. Thomas, B E.....	'94	73. H. D. Lawton, P.....	'94
34. G. F. Gilbert, Ξ.....	'96	74. O. G. Petrie, B M.....	'94
35. C. F. Vaughn, Δ.....	'94	75. D. R. Anthony, Jr., Δ.....	'91
36. Harvey Clark, B Γ.....	'93	76. N. D. Gibbs, B O.....	'94
37. A. F. Willett, Θ.....	'95	77. E. F. Hoaglin, E.....	'94
38. S. Burford, Jr., B Θ.....	'94	78. J. H. Simpson, H.....	'94
39. H. H. Floyd, B B.....	'85	79. F. C. Lockwood, B Π.....	P. G.
40. A. E. Duerr, Σ.....	'93	80. Grant Pitzer, B K.....	'94

THE FRATERNITY SONG.

Such old customs as rushing and hazing may die out or be suppressed; college wantonness may some day be a thing of the past, a new life infused, a complete change of thought and its direction by professors may be inaugurated; a college may cease to be a college in our estimation, but there will remain in the hearts of our college men the joy of song.

We alumni, the older and farther separated we become from our Alma Mater, are the more loyal and affectioned, and manly tears swell our eyes when we think of the good old college days.

Through the short stretch of time that marks a college career, there is imparted among other good things a love for song. The same melodies, the same cries, the same *Heika* of the college, and the same true devotion as is now cherished by you was fostered in our hearts years ago. How welcoming are those college halls! How good to stand in the middle door and remember our classmates and friends! How softening to sit on the same old window seats and gaze into the sleeping valley or else up the moonlit "path," and ease yourself in smoke and memories! By and by, far off, it seems, a college song you hear, but nearer, dearer, comes the thrill of the old fraternity song?

Oh to be a boy again, and shout with youth's abandon the same old songs we used to sing. Why, when I was in college —— but I'll forbear. You're in college now and perhaps there has been a change. Perhaps your quick, sharp wits have taken all that preceded you with a well salted allowance, and pushed into the present with the same spirit and purpose we manifested.

And then those Saturday nights, when we used to go to

the lodge, we did not make much noise, we felt that was our secret, a stolen stick or two of wood in winter to keep us warm, and in summer a basket of —— lemonade to keep us happy.

Then once within, how our *brotherhood* manifested itself. The smoke that curled up from our pipes was the sweet smelling savor of the incense from the altar of our hearts, and it ascended to the ceiling as if to view us from above and with a swelling pride, and more smoke soon filled the room with its fragrance and spirited us far from the world of care and anxiety. You can't appreciate, boys, our love for the same old buildings and campus, and best of all, our same Fraternity, whose spirit shines through your faces with the same light and brightness as it did years ago in our men. And then those same songs. To think that I can join in spirit (my singing voice is gone) the same manly devotion to our Fraternity with you. Let's sing, boys, *Vive la Fraternite!*

* * * * *

Boys, that's a song! Where's the man who can't lose himself in youth and its song? Where's the man whose cares, whose hardships, whose bereavements, possibly, can not find relief in abandon of song?

Abandon of song. I like that word. It means a fellow has his heart and soul in music. It means that a fellow's going to make a man, and when he works, it will be abandon of work; when he thinks, it will be abandon of thought; when he lives, it will be abandon of life. Self never clogs his brain, self never devours his devotion. As he sings in abandon — for the pleasure of others, for the help of the noiseless, for the sympathy of the unfortunate, for the uplifting of the fallen, for the blessing of his fellow-man — his life is a song, a Fraternity song. And, boys, as you go in life's way, sing. Sing the same old songs, sing with the same spirit, sing with the same abandon the song of life — the Fraternity song.

C. T. W.

FRATERNITY PARASITES.

There are none, or at least there should be, no parasites in the Fraternity. It is true that we find black sheep in every fold, and Delta Tau Delta can not expect to escape the common errors of poor, weak humanity. But when you see a parasite in the Fraternity brand him as unworthy of the name of Greek, more especially if he has had honor and preferment from his Chapter or from the Karnea.

Always excepting sickness and grief, which sometimes lay their heavy hands upon a worthy brother and keep him away from his Chapter, his feeling and spirits will still be with his brethren and his Chapter if he is of the right material.

But too often a Chapter elects a brother to the rank of officer who, as soon as he passes out of the chair, would disdainfully shrug his shoulders and exclaim: "I have done my share, let someone else have a chance." Surely the Fraternity has had enough of such brethren. It is maintained here that the Chapter which elects such material does so to its own injury, and sets a fearful example to the younger element. Further, if it is an appointive office, the official who appoints such "puppets" does so to his own disadvantage. Nothing points more correctly to the error made than the parasite in the Fraternity.

It is true, that neither the Chapter nor the officer can foresee the future or look into a man's heart; neither can they divine a man's motives, but a brother should have given some guarantee by his former devotion, by the work he has already done in the interest of the Order; he should have exhibited some specimen of his skill before being advanced and promoted, and when a member is thus honored by his Chapter,

or the Arch Chapter, or the Karnea, with office or preferment, he should ever remember the honor conferred upon him, and remember the duty he owes to the Fraternity. But he who neglects his duties simply because he thinks he has done his share or because he has recently become entrusted in something that for the present is more attractive, should be branded as a parasite.

Let us make the name odious, and let us apply it to every member who thus neglects his duty. Let us scorn and despise the parasite in our Order; let him be branded as unworthy of being with us or of us. Brothers, take it to yourselves, and see if it does not apply to you. If it does, then I pray you get into new ruts, and stop following the well worn road; strike out a path for yourself. Don't be everlastingly living on what your Chapter has done—don't be doting on what your Fraternity has done. Do something yourself—be a leader or else be classed as a parasite.

OBSERVER.

WINTER.

C. H. W., B. M., '95.

Chill blow the blasts;
The Storm-King casts
His snowy robe o'er vale and scaur;
The while there rests
On mountain crests
The lowering clouds both near and far.

With anger now
The Storm-King's brow
Is knit o'er forests fierce and wild;
His robe he shakes,
And fluttering flakes
Go sailing down where once he smiled.

The storm seems o'er;
From fringed shore
To where the crag is beetling high,
There comes a calm —
Like soothing balm —
The kingly rage to pacify.

But ah, how fierce
His grey eyes pierce
The gathering brightness in the heaven!
Again he casts
Old Boreas' blasts
Athwart the earth till it seems riven

Almost in twain.
But now again
The clouds have tacked and sailed away;
The harbor blue,
With lengthening view
Now opens the way for fairer day.

Calm blow the blasts:
The misty masts
Of Storm-King's ships wide spread their sails,
And gather breeze
O'er forest trees
And sail away o'er azure trails.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST AT O. W. U.

The oratorical contest — the greatest event of the college year — was held on the evening of December 14. In many respects the contest was the strongest held here for years. For the third year in succession first honors were awarded to a member of Delta Tau Delta. Frank J. McConnell, one of our members, who was representative of the Chrestomathean Literary Society, was looked upon all the year as the probable winner, and all means, fair and otherwise, were used to defeat him.

On the eve of the contest, as the people were entering the Chapel, a "bogus" was distributed and McConnell was one of the chief victims.

The contest was a little late in beginning, and while the speaker, who preceded Mr. McConnell, was speaking the electric lights went out, and the speaker finished in darkness. Some lamps were brought in and placed on the platform with improvised reflectors to throw the light on the speaker. Then Mr. McConnell, nearly stifled by the smoke from the lamps which were turned up too high, and unable to distinguish a person in the audience, delivered his oration on "The Statesmanship of Reform."

Investigation showed that the electric light wires had been cut between the chapel and the power house. They were soon spliced, and the lights were turned on soon after Mr. McConnell closed. There is no doubt whatever that the cut was for the injury of McConnell. The result showed that he was justly looked upon as the winner. Combining, in a marked degree, deep thought and excellent delivery, McConnell stood first by ten points — the biggest lead ever obtained here.

Mr. McConnell is hard at work preparing for the State contest, and we are expecting much of him at Alliance on February 15.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

I often wonder if the average college student realizes that he is living in a little world of his own. I said little, and yet the college world is not so minute as may be thought.

There is a certain feeling that fills the breast of the collegian that can not be realized by those who never enjoyed the great privilege of being a college student. Let a young man leave college and buffet the billows of the outer world, and he soon finds that he is every day thrown in contact with people that have not an ounce of appreciation for a college, and never will have. They know nothing of the joys and sorrows, nothing of the progress of our collegiate constellation. The youth most respected and esteemed by his fellow students is just an ordinary person away from his college town. College colors have no significance for those beings of the outer world. The Greek letter societies which play such an important part in the drama of college life, are as unknown quantities to those beings. A college boy out of college is like unto a bird fallen from its nest. Let him tell of some victory which his college has achieved over some other one, and it is hardly listened to. People do not respect the college student (outside of his college town) as they should, but we have the fact apparent that, while at college, we do feel better than the general horde, and are going to enjoy our liberties and stand by each other through thick and thin, come what may, and with our college colors for our banner, and our soul-thrilling yell for our battle cry, we will be heard in the land.

Let us hope that the spirit will remain with us, and after we have departed the college world and are obliged to mingle with the general throng, that we will not forget our old Alma Mater.

G. W. REAB, B. A.

DELTS IN LITERATURE.

"The Surgical Treatment of Fibroid Tumors of the Uterus," James N. Martin (A.), '80, American Journal of Gynæcology, May, 1893.

"Hysterectomy," J. N. Martin, American Journal of Obstetrics, May, 1893.

"Methods of Removing Uterus for Tumor, with Report of Cases (fourteen)," read before the American Medical Association at Milwaukee, June 7, 1893, and printed in the journal of the Association, September 16, 1893.

BETA XI AND HER CHAPTER-HOUSE.

Under the head of "Hellenic," the New Orleans Times-Democrat of December 2, 1893, says: "In the article which appeared under the title, 'Hellenic,' of Tuesday's issue, there was a slight mistake in regard to the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity. * * * Beta Xi Chapter, of Delta Tau Delta, was chartered in May, 1889, and appeared publicly in Tulane College several months before the appearance of the local Chapter of Phi Delta Theta. The fact that sixteen medals have been won by members of the Chapter, and that six of its members have been chosen by the Faculty as Commencement speakers, to say nothing of the class and society offices, would indicate that the heavy handicap against them in the race for honors has not caused them to fail in getting a good share of them, as one might infer from Tuesday's article.

"In November, 1891, a committee was appointed by the Chapter to look after the Chapter-house question. The committee called on President Johnston at once in regard to the matter, and were informed by him that it was the first time the question had been suggested for his consideration. Therefore, they claim the honors of having been first in the field."

EDITORIAL.

The RAINBOW extends to all its readers the very warmest greetings for this year of grace, '94; for though the year of the RAINBOW begins some months earlier, the world at large still adheres to the first of January. The RAINBOW then tenders its wishes knowing full well what a vain and futile thing a wish may be. If wishes have any effect whatever, it must be upon the future, of course. A wish never split a cord of wood or carried a ton of coal down into the cellar; it never made a gentleman out of a scoundrel or furnished an editor with copy (alas!) though here the intelligent reader may begin to say, "Not so fast, my dear Mr. Editor, wishes indirectly may be potential." And in this respect we are inclined to think that our wise reader has reasoned correctly, for do we not agree with him? A doubly concentrated, seven-time distilled, triple-expansion boiler wish may then be a potential causality among the affairs of men. If such be the case, the readers of the RAINBOW who have piously and religiously paid their subscriptions may rest easy. To them no harm may come. But those who in the hardness of their hearts and the turpitude of their ways have failed to pay their dues, to them may come the afflictions of the unjust. Brethren, tarry not, but haste ye to repent.

* * *

Hampered by human limitations and generously endowed with the frailties of clay, we have been unable to exert any pressure upon Gabriel. The celestial trumpeter has not been reached by our feeble cry, or some of those who now are sleeping might again be among the quickened. A number of the Chapters are sorely afflicted with catalepsy. Their slumber is

sweet and profound, yea, sublime! What wonder that the soporific influence should invade the editor's sanctum and cope in mortal and terrific combat with the intellectual garrison there? There are still a number of Chapters who have not even sent in to the RAINBOW the number of copies desired by the Chapter. To these no copies can be sent until the mailing list is received. Among these are Alpha, Theta, Lambda, Omicron, Omega, Beta Zeta, Beta Theta, Beta Iota, Beta Lambda, Beta Pi, and Beta Rho.

* * *

In our advertising columns will be seen upon close inspection, the twinkle of several of our legal luminaries. We beg leave to call the attention of our readers to those gentlemen of the law, and respectfully ask that the information there set forth may be practically used. Why shouldn't the Fraternity relations be continued in business? We are sincerely grateful to those who have inserted their cards in our pages, and believe that it can be made to pay as a purely business advertisement, fraternal obligations not taken into consideration.

* * *

It does not seem to be generally understood by the Chapters that copies of the Karnea photograph are in the hands of M. T. Hines, our Treasurer, and can be purchased upon application. A number of inquiries concerning this matter have come in, and for the benefit of those who still remain in ignorance, we mention the matter, and call attention again to our advertising columns. The photograph is an exceptionally good one, and everybody who attended the Karnea and did not get his face into the picture will remain unknown to posterity. Or else his fame may be a *negative* one, and rest upon that very failure.

* * *

Speaking of convention pictures, is there anybody in the Fraternity who has a complete collection of views of our con-

ventions from the first? We never have heard of such a collection, and are impressed with the idea that there ought to be one in the possession of the Arch Chapter. It would form one of the most striking pictorial histories ever gotten together, and would be a most important addition to the archives of the Order. The RAINBOW suggests to the Arch Chapter that steps be taken to form such a collection, and offers space in its pages for the purpose.

* * *

Since our last issue nothing more has been heard concerning the Catalogue. If the RAINBOW's exhortation for prayer by the faithful was heeded, then Baal is on a long journey, or peradventure he sleepeth. If the god should lose his compass or be overcome by the same sleep that has enveloped some of the Chapters, we would be in a bad way indeed. The slaughter of four hundred priests of the temple would not atone. Another Elijah would be our only salvation.

* * *

AN IDYL.—There was a youth once, born into this sunny world when the stars of fortune were in conjunction. He opened his eyes upon a garden where all was sunshine and flowers and fragrance. Fancy with her fairy wand was his companion, and he knew not sorrow. This youth grew and waxed strong with hope, hope that was born of his youth and unclouded existence. He even began to think seriously of wearing wings, and with this serious thought a cloud first crossed his path. With much labor this untaught but instinctively guided youth penned an epistle to Mercury beseeching that airy god to aid him in his newly acquired desire for aerial navigation. But there was confusion in the heavenly postal system, and the letter that Mercury never expected, never came. And still the youth grew and his hope likewise. It was a beautiful and tender thing, that delicate flower of the soul. It was as pure and spotless as the spirit itself. Nor

could the keenest mind have foretold its evil destiny. For the story is a sad one, dear reader, and the pitious tale would melt the stoutest heart. This gentle youth is aged now. One day, even sunnier than usual, as if in very mockery, he went forth with his companion Fancy and encountered a rugged stranger who introduced himself as Reality. With this meeting began the downfall. Joy was replaced by sorrow, buoyancy was followed by dullness. The pinions were abandoned and the flower, the fragile, beautiful flower, hung its peerless little head and slowly gave up its life to the power that would not be denied. Oh! gentle reader, *do* you know the interpretation of this tale? And is it only an allegory after all? You are *so* bright and keen, *so* quick to understand, and *so* ready to apply. *You* can not be deceived, intelligent reader, you have guessed it.

* * *

It is a vital matter for a Chapter to assimilate into its membership only that kind of material which is useful in building up. This may seem like an absurdly self-evident truth, but it is one that is frequently lost sight of in the rushing of new men by rival Chapters. If, furthermore, it is important for any one Chapter to be careful in this matter, so must it be with all competing Chapters as well; another self-evident principle frequently forgotten. Disrupted and demoralized Chapters are often eloquent reminders of how much harm may be done by one man. Those Chapters are rare which have stomachs strong enough to digest even one man of radically different substance. There is danger always, and the safer plan is always prevention.

The commonest path by which a discordant element enters a Chapter is through hasty "rushing," or rather an absence of rushing legitimately, so-called. If this is the case, why would it not be a good plan if the rival Chapters in every college and university would agree upon some period of time for the measurement of new material? It not unfrequently happens that

a new man has no sooner appeared in college, a total stranger to everybody, than he is bid by some crowd eager to fatten its membership. Of course it is true that first impressions are sometimes the best; that a man of surpassing force impresses at once; that it is sometimes better to run the risk of making a mistake for the advantage of the first bid; but all such considerations do not counterbalance the fact that hasty action is always in the long run harmful

Principles can be induced only from a majority of instances, and it is upon general principles only that conduct should be based. We have heard of a case where a newcomer was asked to join a Greek Letter Fraternity before he had been in town twenty-four hours. *Gratias Deo!* that was not a Chapter of Delta Tau Delta that compromised its dignity in such a manner. Such action as that is ungraceful and undignified. It would seem to argue that the Chapter guilty of it were afraid to meet the comparison with its rivals which longer acquaintance would bring to the newcomer.

Upon the whole we believe it would greatly enhance the dignity of the Fraternities and avoid a fruitful source of evil if an unwritten law might obtain in every college and university making it an undignified action for any Chapter to initiate a new acquisition under an acquaintance of two months.

* * *

A pleasant custom is maintained in several Chapters located in colleges in larger towns that is worthy of more extensive adoption. By this custom, graduates and undergraduates who are compelled to leave college before completing a course, keep themselves closely allied with the Chapter, and for most practical purposes are active. They pay Chapter dues, assist in social events and have a large voice and larger influence in the work of the Chapter, and in the case of incorporation, or house keeping, have given exceedingly valuable assistance. Such Chapters as those in Stevens Institute, Tulane, Lansing,

Minnesota, and Iowa, have found the plan a delight and a help. while the alumni find the relation full of compensation. Of course such men, who have no longer any connection with the college can not be technically active members, and should not, as a rule, be so reported; nor do they, as a rule, exercise a direct voice in the choice of new men, though, when it comes to "spiking," they are invaluable sledge hammers in cases of emergency. This continued alliance of the alumnus with the Chapter is just the thing that is needed to keep the Chapters toned up, and their life continuous and steady, not fitful. The closer an Alumni Chapter can be kept allied with some undergraduate Chapter the better for both.

FROM THE CHAPTERS.

DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

Delta is in good condition at present, with fair prospects ahead. We have initiated but one man, whom we take pleasure in introducing into the circle of Delta Tau, Rollind I. Gillmer, of Warren, Ohio.

Mulheron (*I*) has also affiliated with us.

We expect to initiate in the course of a month, when our ranks will be well filled.

The sophomore hop comes off next Thursday evening. McGregor represents us on one of the committees.

There has been considerable strife here this year, stirred up by the different Fraternity factions; but all has been settled amicably, and on the surface everything appears serene.

J. M. SWIFT.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

Since the last letter was written to the RAINBOW, Hillsdale's foot ball team has won the state college championship. Albion was beaten by a score of 18 to 0; Fort Wayne Y. M. C. A. succumbed to a score of 34 to 4; the State Normal School lost, 28 to 0; Albion again bit the dust, 18 to 0. But a game, played in the blinding snow of last Thanksgiving day, was lost to Notre Dame University; score, 22 to 10. To O. S. Rapp, captain and right half-back, this record is largely due. His coolness "under fire" is remarkable, and his energy and ability in this direction have gained for him a well-earned popularity. A. Hemple also played in the team. E. A. Martindale and W. Weir Wood played in the second team

which defeated the Coldwater Y. M. C. A. team, score 34 to 0, and in the Albion's second team, score 6 to 0. The faculty and citizens have liberally supported the game.

The appearance of the *Hillsdale Collegian*, the new semi-monthly published by the faculty and edited by the faculty and students, is another land-mark by which this school year will always be recognized. It has met with a good reception by the students, new and old. D. M. Martin and C. H. Gurney, of the faculty, are its business managers. We have assistant editor-in-chief and one representative each from '94 and '95 on the staff.

An application to the War Department by President G. F. Mosher has resulted in the appointment of Lieutenant E. A. Helmick, Fourth Infantry, U. S. A., as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Hillsdale College. Lieutenant Helmick and wife were accorded a reception, last Monday evening, in the college chapel. This occasion was the social event of the season. One hundred and fifteen men are now under instruction, and the number is increasing. Arms and equipments will soon arrive, and the success of this department is assured.

The home of Miss Zoe Smith was the scene, January 26, of a very pleasant reception, held by K. Chapter of K. K. P., in honor of Jennie Nita Angell, of Bay City, the Grand Treasurer of K. K. P. All of the Fraternities were largely represented, and Greekdom was in the ascendant.

We are pleased to announce the pledging of C. L. Newcomer, '98, and Roy R. Baily, '97, both fine students.

We hold the unique position, among our rivals, of having no initiates in the preparatory department.

E. L. Ashbaugh, '95, was honored with the presidency of the A. K. Φ. literary society for this term.

Would not a chapter letter between Chapters of this Division be interesting and valuable?

E. P. S. MILLER.

MU — OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

Mu entered upon the fall term with five members. In September we initiated Dan K. Dunton, '94, and Albert E. Steurnagel, '97.

At the opening of the winter term Dana Nelson, '95, and Frank Appel, '94, found it impossible to return.

A few days ago, we took in John M. Burkett, '97, and W. C. Geyer, '97, thus bringing the chapter list again up to seven.

On January 1, the Chapter moved its quarters from the hall which the Deltas have occupied for ten years, to more ample and convenient rooms on Main street, over Welch's furniture store. With the help of the alumni, we hope soon to have the new home neatly furnished.

This is about all the Chapter news we have, except that the internal working of the Fraternity is most harmonious. We have had no sharp rushes recently with any of the other Chapters here.

The most noteworthy event of this term, so far as frat men are concerned, was the junior election held last Saturday. Most of the honors at Delaware are bestowed by the students themselves, and consist of positions on the *Transcript* and Lecture Committee. Last Saturday's election was to choose men for the positions next year. By a combine of barbarians, Beta Theta Pi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Phi Gamma Delta, the barbs secured thirteen out of sixteen honors. Far more capable men could have been chosen from among the frat candidates, but the disaffection of the three above named Fraternities precipitated the barbarian invasion.

In general, it may be said that the Ohio Wesleyan University is getting along fairly well. The enrollment is rather small this term, but the spirit of the school is earnest and progressive.

F. J. McCONNELL.

PI — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

The first term of our session is rapidly drawing to a close, and many things of interest have attended it which will live in the memory of the present student body, and that of their friends. The term has been marked by abundant success in class work, and much success has been achieved in lines of athletics—notably, in that of foot ball. We are represented by three men on the base ball nine; namely, Watts, Scales, and Erwin, and by Scales and myself on the foot ball team.

Our first game of foot ball was played on our own grounds against S. W. B. U., of Jackson, Tenn. The score was 56 to 0, in our favor. The next game was played at Memphis against M. A. C., the score being 18 to 0, in our favor. Then we played a second game against Jackson, Tenn., on their grounds, and the game resulted in a score of 28 to 0, in our favor. In the meanwhile we had our Thanksgiving game arranged with S. A. C. at New Orleans, and one with Tulane University the following Saturday.

Accordingly, the two teams met before a large and an enthusiastic audience on Thanksgiving, neither team having been scored against. The S. A. C. proved too much for us, and we were defeated by a score of 24 to 0. The game with Tulane somewhat offset the recent defeat, however, as the score was 12 to 4, in our favor. The game ended with the ball in our possession, and only one yard from their goal line.

Upon this trip we had a pleasant visit with Churchill and the members of Beta Xi. Scales and myself were met at the train by Churchill, and were treated royally by him while in the city. We had the good fortune to make two dates with him, at which times he told us many interesting things of a fraternal nature, and gave us some valuable points. Moreover, he carried us to the university and had us meet our brothers there. As school was in session, and lessons had to be prepared and recited, we did not see as much of them as we wished to see, and they expressed regret because they could

not devote more time for our pleasure. This was decidedly the most enjoyable trip of the season, and we shall remember it most because of fraternal relations there.

On our return we disbanded for the season, as we had no fixed dates with other colleges.

Upon the tennis field we hold a conspicuous place, and, in fact, the "square badge" is seen in all lines of athletics. Our Chancellor has employed a gymnastic trainer from Sewanee, to begin his work in January and continue his instructions for three months. We expect his efforts to give such impetus in general athletic work as will result in much fruit in the near future. Much genuine college spirit seems lodged within every breast, and with this properly encouraged, many new boys will be induced to enter here next year. The prospect to swell our fraternal number next year is very flattering, and we expect to realize our present anticipation. The boys have all returned from the many mysterious places where Cupid artfully led them to spend the Xmas holidays, and find it necessary to resume hard study, since intermediate examination will be upon us in two weeks.

We trust that each of you has experienced a merry Xmas, and hope that '94 will mete out to you honors for Delta Tau Delta, and abundant success in whatever you may undertake.

J. R. TIPTON, E., '96.

SIGMA — WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

The new year opens with some three hundred and thirty students in the college, a slight decrease from the corresponding period of last year. As a whole, the fraternities have not fared as well as usual, and two fraternities have had serious loss by fire, in addition to the decreased membership. The fine houses of J. K. E. and J. Y. were entirely gutted last term; fortunately both were well insured.

We take great pleasure in introducing to Delta Tau three

initiates, Frederic Crook Eastman, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Manning Force Stires, Jr., of Jersey City, N. J., and Edgar Willey Ames, of Sherburne, N. Y. The former of the class of '96, and the two latter of '97.

We have a small but enthusiastic Chapter and soon hope to bring up our members to the average number. We have one man from the Junior Class pledged, and very good prospects in regard to another, and two freshmen. But we are proud to say that in proportion to her membership, Sigma has made as good progress as any one of the eleven fraternities we have to contend against.

The foot ball result was not quite as good as could be hoped, but still much better than last year. In the triangular league — Amherst, Dartmouth, and Williams — we took second place, yielding the palm to Dartmouth.

In field athletics there has never been such a bright outlook, some twenty-five men are trying for places in the team, among whom are Stires, for the half and quarter-mile runs, and Dow for the mile walk.

JOHN WINTHROP DOW.

UPSILON — RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

Upsilon extends cordial greeting to all Delta Taus, and the best wishes for the new year.

With deep regret the Chapter was called to attend the funeral of Mrs. Kate Craft Slagle, wife of W. C. H. Slagle, '92. She died during the recent holidays, December 30, at their home in Philadelphia, Pa., after a short illness. The funeral was held in Albany, N. Y.

Little aside from usual routine has served to mark the flight of time during the term just closing, and now, fast flitting reviews warn us to take a brace for examinations, or be false to the traditions of our elders.

We are keeping pace with the march of progress in the

institute, and among "frats" we acknowledge none as our superiors.

With best wishes for the coming spring, and hearty invitation to all Deltas to come and see us:

M. E. EVANS.

CHI — KENYON.

Chapter Chi opens the term in very good condition, although she has sustained the loss of three excellent men in Webb, '96; Laughlin, '97, and Baker, '97. Webb leaves us for Philadelphia for a course in medicine. Laughlin is reading law. There is a possibility that Baker will be with us again before the close of the term. The Chapter has ten actives, and is in good shape to meet the strong rival fraternities here.

The pledge Chapter has been strengthened by the addition of two good men, and now number six in all, embracing the highest officers at the Military Academy.

At a meeting of the foot ball team H. F. Williams was elected captain for the season of '94. From all indications at present the outlook for a winning team next fall is very favorable, and we have every reason to expect Kenyon will be able to keep her old place.

The "Junior Promenade," February 5, proved to be one of the most delightful dances ever held in Gambier. Ninety-five well merited its success, and deserves much credit.

Our prospects for base ball are better than they have been for years. There is an abundance of excellent material.

ROBT. L. HARRIS.

CHI — KENYON.

[This letter from Chi was sent in in ample time for the November issue, but was mislaid and not found until after going to press. It is inserted in this number with sincere apology to the Chapter and to the Secretary. — ED.]

College opened on the 13th of September, with an attend-

ance somewhat larger than last year. The Theological and Preparatory Departments are also well filled.

Activity in fraternity lines is shown by the revival of the Kenyon Chapter of Beta Theta Pi. They start with eleven men. All other Chapters here are in better condition numerically than they have been for some time. Chi has ten actives, including three new men from '97. These are John N. Kendig, Chicago, Ill.; Howell N. Baker, Norwalk, Ohio, and William D. Blake, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The '95 Reveille Board has been organized.. Mottley has been chosen as their business manager.

The students are taking much interest in this year's foot ball team, as the men practicing seem to be of unusually good material.

FRED. J. DOOLITTLE.

PSI — WOOSTER UNIVERSITY.

There is not much left to report of dear old Psi. We have had very bad luck this year, only four active members are left to us out of ten last year. The whole sentiment of the university is opposed to fraternities, and it is only a question of time when they will all die of *Barb consumption*. Wooster is fast degenerating into a school for young ladies, and I think in time it will be the finest in the State. Our only regrets are that we can not speak more encouragingly. The members that are left this year have had to sustain an unequal battle, without much help from our alumni members. We have pledged one new member. Mr. Frank C. Richardson, of Cape May, N. J. He was rushed hard by the other fraternities in college, and was bidden by the Beta Theta Pi. He is undoubtedly one of the best men that has come to Wooster this year. McBain visited our Chapter during last term.

HARRY H. JOHNSON.

BETA ALPHA — INDIANA UNIVERSITY.

When the fall term of 1893 began, Beta Alpha had a total membership of eight loyal Delts. The immortal eight went bravely to work with the determination to place the Chapter on a firm basis. The writer came to Beta Alpha from Mu, of Ohio Wesleyan University.

In the matter of securing new men, we have been unusually successful. We have succeeded in landing, and take pleasure in introducing Earnest W. Bowman, Clarion, Pa.; Walter Fritsch, Evansville, Ind.; E. M. Spencer, Mt. Vernon, Ind.; Harry E. Rugh, Clarion, Pa.; all of the freshman class. Also Bayless Harvey and O. P. Foreman of the junior class.

All of these men are typical Delts, and, when we consider the fact that all of them were "spiked" by rival fraternities, and several of them by as many as five and six of our rivals, we look upon our victory with great satisfaction.

We have two of the most desirable boys in the city high school and one of the best men in the university pledged at present.

We have our share of the honors in the university organizations. W. W. Rugh is president of the Y. M. C. A. Odle is associate editor of the *Student* and also associate editor of the senior annual. Holloway is recognized as one of the best men on the foot-ball team. We have several men in the glee club, and expect to have a fair representation on the base ball team. It is generally conceded that Hamilton, who is taking post-graduate work, carried off the honors in the inter-collegiate debate between I. U. and De Pauw.

The Chapter has been greatly assisted by Grimes and Purdue, alumni residing in the city.

Indiana University is in a very prosperous condition, despite the financial condition of the country. While the attendance at many institutions has fallen off, and the number

of departments has ~~been~~ decreased, I. U. has an increased attendance this year over any former year, and is constantly widening the scope of work offered.

With the best of individual men working as a unit, we have the brightest anticipations for our Chapter.

GUY H. FITZGERALD.

BETA DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

The University of Georgia opened again after ten days of vacation, on January 4, and am glad to state that all the Delts answered to the roll call on our first meeting. O'Brine, it is true, came in at the last moment, verifying the old adage of "better late than never."

We are not able to report any new members to the Fraternity but are still on the lookout for men. While we have not all the men on earth, the Fraternity can rest assured that we hold enough college offices to fill us with contentment. Gibson is president of the Phi Kappa Literary Society, while A. L. Tidwell is secretary of the Demostheium. C. R. Tidwell is editor in chief of the college annual, the *Pandora*, which comes out in June. Geaneld wields the pen for the University Magazine. Politics are all the go here, and the eight fraternities are divided against each other, as follows: K. A., J. T. J., X. Ψ., A. T. Q., against X. Φ., Φ. J. Θ., Σ. N., Σ. A. E. Our clique has won the majority of the votes in almost every election.

As regards athletics at the University of Georgia, out of five games of foot ball we have won two, lost two, and tied one. The outlook for some fine work on the diamond is most encouraging. The November number of the RAINBOW reached us a day or two ago, and was eagerly sought for by Beta Delta men anxious to hear from the other Chapter. Next time let us have a letter from each and every Chapter to gladden the sight of all Deltas.

Reab and Tidwell have been chosen as delegates to the next convention of the Southern Division, at Sewanee, Tenn., in April.

G. W. REAB.

BETA EPSILON — EMORY.

The time has come for another letter from our Chapter; and it is with a feeling of pride that I write of her prosperity.

Last fall, after increasing our number from seven to ten, we rested from our spiking labors, for we were not certain that we wanted any more of the available timber. But all the while we had under our observation another man who we were almost persuaded would be a worthy Delta. A week ago some facts brought before us convinced us that he would make a true frater, and now I am glad to introduce to you N. Walker, of ———, Ga. In this, as in nearly *all* cases, it seems that a happy destiny has led us to adopt into our band one thoroughly worthy of us.

Our Chapter now numbers only eleven, but the ties of sympathy that bind us are closely woven, and we are content to remain few in number until the finger of wisdom and duty shall point us to others deserving our choice.

But why rewrite the things that have so often been written? We can find no new words in which to clothe these old sentiments; and, at last, the strength of the Chapter is but what the individual members make it. It is entirely dependent upon the ability and nobility of the men who compose it. Wishing you a happy New Year from each one of our noble Deltas.

T. J. SHEPARD.

BETA ETA — UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

Beta Eta has to report continued prosperity. We are fourteen strong in the academic department and five of our old members are in the professional schools on the campus. Besides, we have pledged for next year four splendid men

from the high schools of this city. These men we have secured not without a sharp fight with our strongest rivals, but now that the fight is finished, we are living in peace and on reasonably good terms with all the other Chapters here.

On December 1, we entertained our lady friends at our club rooms. A very pleasant, though informal, evening was passed. On Friday evening, January 19, an informal reception to the Delta Taus, their pledged men and lady friends was given by the Misses Campbell of this city. A most enjoyable evening was spent amidst purple, white, and gold which held full sway everywhere, from the draperies and decorations to the dishes, and even the bon-bons which were served in them. We have just been informed that three more of our lady friends have in contemplation another Delta Tau Delta reception, which is to take place on February 14. On January 4, Rounds entertained his Fraternity brothers and their lady friends. Besides, we have several other pleasant affairs in preparation. These, however, by no means constitute the sum of the social life of the Chapter. Many are the social gatherings which, though not always in name, are in spirit as truly Delta Tau Delta as those I have mentioned. Our stag parties given at our club rooms and at the homes of our members in this city and St. Paul, have been the most enjoyable within the memory of the oldest men in the Chapter.

Nor have we been below standard in classes. Every member in the Chapter is doing good, hard, effective work, and with good results. We take pride in the fact that no member of this Chapter has ever taken more than four years to graduate.

All in all, we have to report a united, strong, and enthusiastic Chapter, with prospects for the future the brightest in our history. We have gone through the year without the loss of a single man, though we have bid every man that we wanted, regardless of how many or what rivals we would be compelled to meet. We have not at all times during the past

year, especially when in the heat of the battle, received from our rivals that fair treatment due from Fraternity to Fraternity; but it is easy to be magnanimous in victory, and we harbor hard feelings against none.

A. H. MOORE.

BETA KAPPA — UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

The close of the first semester finds Beta Kappa in a very prosperous condition. We have not initiated as many men as our rivals, yet we have the satisfaction of obtaining the most desirable material in the college.

One of the most interesting events of the year, and one which Beta Kappa will long remember with pleasure, was a game of foot ball between elevens from our Chapter and members of the S. A. E. We accepted the challenge which they tendered, and, though they have made the boast of being the leaders in athletics, yet we won a glorious victory upon the bloody sands of the foot ball field. Every "Delt" covered himself with glory, and before an immense crowd of spectators vanquished our opponents by a score of 22 to 0. In spite of our bruises, we attended a reception that evening given us in honor of the occasion by the ladies of Pi Beta Phi.

In the athletic election which took place a few days ago, we are represented with foot ball and base ball captains and athletic editor, and modestly declined one or two other offices, not wishing to appear too ambitious. Great interest was manifested in the election of foot ball captain. H. P. Gamble was elected by a handsome majority. He is, without doubt, the best man for the position. We are also well represented in the literary and other organizations, in the class-rooms, and on the college paper.

The harmonious and congenial feeling existing between our members, makes "frat" life very enjoyable and beneficial to all.

Friday evening, January 26, we entertained the ladies of

Pi Beta Phi at the elegant residence of Mr. Whitney. Games of various description and songs by our "Pansy" quartette caused the time to pass quickly and pleasantly. Refreshments were then served, and all went merry, etc. The occasion was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

In closing, I take great pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity our latest initiate, Arthur C. Johnson, a man whom we are justly proud to enroll as a member of Beta Kappa.

EDWIN J. INGRAM.

BETA MU — TUFTS COLLEGE, MASS.

Never in her history has Beta Mu been in so prosperous a condition.

Our entrance into the new Chapter-house, last year, marked a new phase of our existence, and now that we are firmly established in the new quarters, all the brothers have doubled their anxious endeavors to make Beta Mu one of the most successful Chapters in Delta Tau Delta.

The annual initiation of new members into our mysteries took place October 30. This was followed by the customary banquet in Boston. The new brothers are R. W. Holt, John Eills, R. E. Healey, and W. S. Parks; all most desirable and most worthy men to become members of our Fraternity and to receive our brotherly love.

This may, indeed, be the last time societies at Tufts will initiate men at the beginning of the freshman year, because among the most influential Fraternity men here the opinion and wish is to defer the usual rushing and pledging until the middle of the freshman year at least. The reasons for this are very obvious, and, if carried into effect, can not but help bring about the best results in our various secret societies.

During the past year many improvements and additions have been made in the way of renovating old buildings, constructing new ones, and in addition to the corps of instructors also.

The dormitory for the accommodation of the co-eds is in course of construction, the new postoffice, dining hall, and dormitory building will be ready for occupancy about January 1, while the Bromfield-Pearson manual training school has just been finished.

At last Tufts has a long-felt want supplied in the completion of the half mile track and athletic field, which is to be thrown open to the students in the spring.

Beside the various additions of under-instructors, two eminent and able professors have been added to our faculty—one to the college of letters and the other to the engineering department; the former, Prof. Arthur Michael, who, ten years ago, held the same position to which he has now been called from work at Clark University and chemical investigations at his private laboratories on the Isle of Wight; the latter, Mr. Gardner C. Anthony, Professor of Technical Drawing.

The number of students entering this fall has far exceeded that of previous years, the freshman class being nearly double that of last year.

Beta Mu extends a cordial invitation to all members of Delta Tau Delta visiting Boston to make a brotherly call at Tufts College, Massachusetts.

J. C. BRAINARD.

BETA OMICRON — CORNELL.

To-day it rains, and yet we are more contented than for many a day, for our RAINBOW has come.

To tell what has happened since the last letter was written would take a great deal of space, if lapse of time were any criterion; though, in reality, we have but little to say, except that we are alive and well.

October 14 we initiated Edmond Burthe, '97, who was bid by the boys in Tulane and sent to us; and Thomas Hall, P. G., '98, who was stroke of the 'varsity for last two years, and probably will be this year.

On November 25 we initiated George D. Hauptman and his brother, Sidney M. Hauptman, both '97 men.

We have been fortunate in having Scott appointed on senior ball and Kranz on class day committee.

Mahley had to leave us in November, to aid his father. Diltz could not return this term, as his father died during vacation.

Miller, of Rho, '92, was with us twice during the last term, and glad, indeed, we were to see him. Let more follow his example, and drop in on us.

L. K. MALVERN.

BETA RHO — LELAND STANFORD, JR.

Beta Rho Chapter was established here during the first semester of 1893-94. The following names are on the charter: L. Ward Bannister, Murray A. Campbell, Walter R. Shaw, Beta Alpha; J. C. Hammel, Beta Alpha; Arthur C. Trumbo, Psi; Chas. D. Critchlow, Psi; Edward H. Barnes, Mu; M. H. Kennedy, Beta Kappa; V. Norman McGee, Beta Alpha; and Hugh H. Brown, Psi.

The public announcement of our organization was received favorably on all sides, and the Chapter immediately accorded good standing among the other established fraternities.

In January two new men were initiated — Robert L' Amy Donalds, '95, and Mason J. Ross, '97. Early in February two more were added to the roll — George Draper Stratton, '95, and Roderick Sammis Dart, '97.

The Chapter is flourishing, and already beginning to realize our expectations. Beta Rho is hampered by no superfluous material; each member is worthy the honor he bears, and capable of maintaining the dignity and prestige of the organization. Last semester Trumbo was editor-in-chief of the *Daily Palo Alto*, and Critchlow president of the Tennis Association; McGee is president of the Society of Civil Engineers; Stratton is president of the Glee Club; and Ross president

of class '97. Kennedy has played full back on the varsity eleven for two years; Donald is an associate editor on the Daily Palo Alto, and Brown holds a similar position on the Sequois.

Few infant Chapters have been organized under more favorable circumstances; the future is promising, indeed.

Stanford University is a wonderful institution, and justly merits her world wide renown. Located in the beautiful Santa Clara Valley, between the Monte Diablo range and Sierra Morena mountains, in the garden spot of California, amidst scenery that is sublime, enriched with all that wealth can provide and a semi-tropical clime produce, equipped with a distinguished faculty, and patronized by the youth of the east and west, and of many foreign lands, Stanford University is indeed an ideal institution. Great things are in store for her; she is already supreme in the West; her wealth is increasing and promises to make the university the richest educational institution in existence.

The Fraternity spirit is growing rapidly, with no antagonistic element to check its healthy development. Other fraternities already established are, Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Gamma Delta, Sigma Nu, Zeta Psi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Sigma Chi, Alpha Tau Omega, Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta; others represented but not organized are, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Delta Upsilon, Psi Upsilon, Chi Phi, and Theta Delta Chi.

HUGH H. BROWN.

BETA XI — TULANE UNIVERSITY

Since our last letter (somewhere back in the middle ages) we have taken into our brotherhood three new members, of whom we have some right to be proud. Allow me then to introduce, right here at the beginning, Philip Werline, Jr., Willis Prague Coleman, and Charles Romeyn. Romeyn, though a new student, has been elected captain of the foot ball team, in which both he and Johnson figured

as stars during the season just passed. The initiation of these three new men was the most quiet one we have ever had, for our "William" was out of training, and substitutes were scarce.

Speaking of goats reminds me of the new Glee Club (with all due reverence to the singing). This organization has been set on its feet again chiefly through the efforts of Cusachs, whose voice has been heard to fine effect in Tulane's halls for lack of a better place; but now Col. Johnson has established the Glee Club on the third floor of the Medical College, lately left vacant, where they hold their *orgies*, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot," and alone except for stray ghosts and an embryo Chess Club, that also haunts these parts. Cusachs is president, and Coleman is also a member.

Several societies have been started at Tulane this year; among them are the Glee Club (before mentioned), the Chess Club, and a society with a name more expressive than complimentary, designed to give ingenious and imaginative men a field for telling instructive little fables. All these have started in the Sophomore Class. From the founding of societies down to gaining a famous victory in the "Bouttonniere Rush," when they forbade Freshmen to wear the same, and proceeded to enforce their high commands, they have taken the lead. This class has succeeded in rousing a college spirit new at Tulane, and as Delta Tau Delta has five active sophs, she may be considered as having played some part in the movement. Delta Tau is holding her own here, and has an outside reputation to be proud of. We have as many class honors and offices as any other Fraternity; we have one of the *Collegian* editors, and have been, so far, as fortunate in the way of medals, as any. We are gaining ground right straight along. We always have ranked *with* the best, but we mean to try to be ranked *as the* best.

We are glad to say that our Chapter had good representation and plenty of it, at the last Karnea, in the four of

our members who were there, C. R. Churchill, I. G. Kittredge, Buck, and Knight.

The fires of Hymen have been lighted for two old Beta Xi boys, and it has been the pleasant duty of the friends of Maas and Birchett to offer their congratulations, for these two Deltas have passed under the yoke and are no longer jolly old bachelors.

We have another honored brother whom we expect will follow their example before many moons have passed. He has already reached the stage of swearing that he will be a bachelor all his life, and we all know what that means. There are many dark rumors and hints, but no definite facts as yet; but before long we hope to announce that we have another "settled gentleman" in the Chapter to give it more dignity.

A. C. PHELPS.

BOYS OF OLD.

B. M.

J. C. Brainard travels through the south this winter for his health. May he find it wherever he goes.

A.

W. A. Johns, '89, is studying medicine at the Memphis Medical College and expects to graduate in March, '94.

N.

'84—A. B. Camp is a prominent member of the Union League Club of Chicago, organized for the purpose of purifying the ballot.

'85—The Harrisburg Patriot, Harrisburg, Pa., is authority for the statement that John E. Fox, of that city, has congressional aspirations, and may be a candidate two years hence for the Republican nomination to succeed Congressman Woomer, from the Dauphin-Lebanon-Perry District.

B. B.

'90—Roy O. West, Assistant County Attorney of Cook county, was admitted to the Illinois State Bar Association at the seventeenth annual meeting January 24.

B. E.

"Chief" Landrum, class '90, is a Superior Court Judge in the Indian Territory. Success to our young Chief.

Morgan, class '87, is preaching against the powers of darkness at Dublin, Ga.

R. B. Daniel, class '91, is still principal of the flourishing educational institution he has built up by his wonderful talent as a teacher at Coleman, Ga.

Shipp, class '93, has an important position in Kissimee Institute, Kissimee, Fla.

II.

A. S. Meharg, RAINBOW '78, who was honor man of his class, married one of Udora's prettiest maidens a few days since. May he be as successful in married life as he was in college.

We are glad to mention pleasant visits from Bros. Givahn and Sears recently. Such calls are pleasant, and we trust they will come again.

B. J.

J. W. Barnett is City Engineer for the city of Athens, Ga.

A. C. Wilcoxon has been elected Major of the Fifth Georgia Regiment.

Geo. D. Jarrett has received the appointment from his district to West Point.

H. H. Smith is a leading cotton factor at Seuvia, Ga.

W. S. Stallings is one of the leading lawyers of New-man, Ga.

W. W. Glass is practicing law at Seuvia, Ga.

F. W. Dart is practicing law at Jessup, Ga.

Clark Hayes is in business at Elberton, Ga.

Clark Davis is working for his father at Eatonton, Ga.

M. A. Lewis is reading law in Eatonton, Ga.

Troy Kelly has a fine school at Jackson, Ga.

RHO — STEVENS.

'89. Edward P. Mowton was recently admitted to the New York bar. He is now connected with the law firm of

Booraem, Hamilton, Beckett & Ransom, No. 160 Broadway, New York City.

'89. Nicolai H. Hiller was married on November 21, to Miss Alivia Jane Howes, daughter of A. P. Howes, Esq., of Utica, N. Y.

'84. Kenneth Torrance, Mechanical Engineer, has an office in the Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill.

'84. S. P. Bush has been made Superintendent of Motive Power of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad, and all other roads constituting the Southwest system of the Pennsylvania Company.

RHO-PRIME.

'75. Dr. Francis Newton Thrope, Ph. D., Professor of American Constitutional History in the University of Pennsylvania, is the author of a brochure, entitled "Benjamin Franklin and the University of Pennsylvania."

PSI — WOOSTER.

'86. Columbus O. Johnson was a candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of State Senator in the Fourteenth District of New York City.

LEHIGH.

'76. William Griffith, a mining engineer and geologist, with office in Coal Exchange Building, Scranton, Pa., is a member of the Anthracite Waste Commission of Pennsylvania, appointed by Governor Pattison, to succeed the late Col. J. A. Price. The Commission is investigating the best methods of utilizing anthracite culm and of preventing the waste of coal in its preparation and handling for the market.

IOTA — MICHIGAN STATE.

'73. Lieut. John P. Finley is the author of a report on "Certain Climatic Features of the Two Dakotas," published as Senate Document No. 157.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE.

'84. Bion T. Arnold is a consulting electrical engineer, with offices in "The Rookery," Chicago, Ill.

NU — LAFAYETTE.

'84. A. C. Campbell, attorney-at-law, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was injured in a wreck on the Lehigh Valley Railroad during the December strike.

MU — OHIO WESLEYAN.

'80. Charles Lee is pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Carbondale, Pa.

COLLEGE NOTES:

The State University of Nebraska has an enrollment of 1,500 students this fall. Columbia College has 1,800.— *Ex.*

Out of 124 leading American colleges the highest president's salary is \$10,000. the lowest \$620, the average being \$3,047. Highest salary paid to any professor is \$5,500, the lowest \$540, and the average \$2,015. Verily our leading educators are ranked equal with mill wrights, book-keepers, and traveling agents.—*Hillsdale Collegian.*

Vassar girls are learning to swim. The director of the gymnasium has opened to the juniors a class for individual lessons in swimming. The lessons are given in the large tank of the alumnæ gymnasium, and a majority of the class are availing themselves of the opportunity.— *Cleveland Leader.*

The University of Wisconsin has come into possession of an interesting curiosity in the shape of a dynamo which was one of the first used by Edison in his experiments in incandescent lighting. It was obtained from the Edison exhibit at the World's Fair, and was made in 1880, in Menlo Park. It is still serviceable, and illustrates well the principles upon which the first dynamos were made.— *Leader.*

Chicago University cleared about \$40,000 this summer by renting its dormitories to the World's Fair visitors.— *Ex.*

The following was taken from an advertisement of Wheaton (Ill.) College: "This institution is a school for workers. The students have little time for athletics, college yells and nonsense."— *Ex.*

The Classical Association of University College, Toronto, Canada, are preparing to give three evening presentations and

a Saturday matinee of the *Antigone* of Sophocles, on February 15, 16, and 17. The play will be given in the original Greek accompanied by Mendelssohn's music. A similar performance was given at Vassar a short time ago, and met with the greatest success.—*Amherst Student*.

Miss Helen A. Shafer, LL. D., President of Wellesley College, died January 20, after a short illness. Miss Shafer was made President in 1888, and her entire administration has been marked by great executive ability. No successor has yet been chosen.

At the Chicago University a student does not answer for "cuts" until the end of the year, when if it be found he has more than thirty he has to take one extra course for the next year.—*College Transcript*.

The annual debate between Harvard and Yale was held at Cambridge January 20, and won by Harvard. The question debated was "Resolved, That Independent Action in Politics is Preferable to Party Allegiance." Harvard won on the negative. The judges were Hon. Carl Schultz, Prof. E. J. James, U. of P., and President F. A. Walker, of the Institute of Technology.—*De Pauw Weekly*.

Harvard Annex will hereafter be known as Radcliff College. It is to be a part of the university, and the Harvard seal will be attached to the diplomas it gives.—*Hobart Herald*.

There is no college paper published in England. While there are over 200 colleges in America that issue periodical publications. The college yell is also an American invention, and is unknown in other countries.

Endeavors to introduce out-of-door athletics at Wellesley have met with marked success. Up to the opening of 1892 no systematic out-of-door work had been given the students. Rowing was then introduced under careful supervision and aroused such interest that 175 of the young women competed for positions on the crews. The class of '96 raised \$2,500 to build a

boat house last year, and Dr. W. A. Brooks, a former oarsman of Harvard, taught the crews.—*Daily Cardinal*.

Wellesley's good example is a rebuke to the people who are advocating inter-collegiate chess and whist to take the place of the more valuable out-of-door sports. Certainly the college is to be congratulated upon sending out women with fully developed muscles as well as fully developed brains.

The following letter to the Nation of February 8, is self-explanatory:

THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.

To the Editor of the Nation:

SIR — Several times recently (once in the Nation) comparisons have been made between the Eastern (privately endowed) universities and those of the West which rest upon legislative appropriations. In none of these instances has the University of Illinois been mentioned. The following statistics will doubtless show that the omission is hardly just: The attendance in 1888 was 327; in 1898 it was 728, 40 per cent. of which increase has occurred within the past two years. The total income from the founding of the university in 1867 to 1890 was \$449,000. The last two Legislatures have appropriated \$430,000. Within five years the faculty list has increased from 29 to 61. As the university has no professional schools connected with it, this advance is satisfactory. Within the past two years, also, the courses of study have been rearranged so as to make, it is believed, the best possible solution of the question of requirements and elections. Students have options from the start, but they are kept within judicious limits both as to kind and as to the time during which such options must be pursued. The work of the university is carried on in five large buildings and several smaller ones. Last year a natural history building was dedicated, the cost of which was \$70,000, and an engineering hall is now being constructed at a cost of \$160,000.

Under the circumstances it would appear that any men-

tion of the larger and progressive Western State universities ought not to omit that of the State of Illinois.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.

CHARLES M. MOSS.

Hanover College expects to have a new Science Hall and a new Gymnasium.

Delta Phi had her annual dinner at the Hotel Waldorf, New York City, December 2, 1893. This was preceded by the convention, which occupied but one day. Apparently, Delta Phi hadn't very much business to attend to. If that means few defects to correct, the Fraternity is to be congratulated.

Phi Gamma Delta held her convention in New York City, at the club house of the New York Chapter, on Thanksgiving Day. This was, however, the convention of the eastern section only. The attractions of that day were entirely too much for the remainder, who wisely remained at home and ate turkey, while their brethren talked the same.

Theta Delta Chi held her forty-seventh annual convention about the same time as Delta Phi and Phi Gamma Delta, and also in New York City. They attended the great foot ball game in a body.

"S. A." CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

'56—Colonel Henry L. Muldrow, the most prominent lawyer of Starkville, Miss., was born in Lowndes county, Miss., in 1838. His parents, Simeon C. and Louise A. (Cannon) Muldrow, were native, respectively, of Sumter and Darlington Districts, South Carolina. The father was born in 1798 and the mother in 1809. The elder Muldrow passed his youth on a farm, received good educational advantages, and subsequently graduated from Princeton College, New Jersey. After this he studied law and practiced his profession for a few years in South Carolina, and then removed to Clayborne county, Ala., where he led the life of an agriculturist. He was married in his native State.

Colonel Henry L. Muldrow was one of three sons and three daughters born to his parents — all the daughters dying when young. Colonel Henry L. Muldrow's early educational training was good, he having graduated from the Literary Department of the University of Mississippi in 1856, and from the Law Department in 1858. He then lived at Starkville until April 1861, when he joined the Oktibbeha Rescue, afterwards Company C, Fourteenth Mississippi Infantry, as Lieutenant, and was captured at Fort Donelson. He was imprisoned at Johnson Island for about seven months, and was then exchanged. Upon the reorganization of the company he was made Captain, and operated in the Western campaign in many of the most severe engagements until after the fall of Vicksburg.

He then received orders from the department at Richmond to raise a company of mounted scouts, which he did, and was then authorized, with Colonel R. O. Perrin, to organize a regiment, of which the latter was made Colonel, and Captain Muldrow Lieutenant Colonel.

Upon the death of Colonel Perrin, which occurred soon after, our subject became Colonel. He commanded the regiment in General Johnston's army until the close of the war, surrendering with him after struggling with the enemy for four years.

Prior to the war, in 1860, Colonel Muldrow was married to Miss Eliza D. Ervin, a native of Loundes county, Miss., and daughter of James W. and Ann J. Ervin, the father born in South Carolina and the mother in Georgia. Mr. and Mrs. Ervin were married in Mississippi, and after the death of the latter, in 1860, Mr. Ervin, removed to Alabama, where he followed planting until his death. To Colonel and Mrs. Muldrow was born a daughter, Annie Louise, now Mrs. W. L. Hutchinson, the wife of W. L. Hutchinson, Professor of Chemistry and State Chemist in the A. and M. College of Mississippi. Mrs. Muldrow is a member of the Presbyterian Church. After the

war Colonel Muldrow resumed the practice of law, and his official career began in 1870 as District Attorney of the Sixth Judicial District. He represented Oktibbeha county in the memorable Legislature of 1876, and also served with credit and distinction in the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, and Forty-eighth Congresses, declining re-election. In 1885 he was appointed First Assistant Secretary of the Interior by President Cleveland, served until the close of the administration, and then resigned. He then returned to his practice with his former partner, Hon. Wiley N. Nash, also one of the prominent lawyers of Mississippi.

Colonel Muldrow is largely engaged in planting. The Colonel is a true type of the Southern gentleman, genial and hospitable, and has secured a wide circle of friends whom he holds tenaciously. — *New Orleans Picayune*.

The subject of the above sketch was a prominent member before the war. He graduated in 1856 with the B. A. degree. Two years after he graduated with honor from the Law Department.

At the recent Methodist Conference held at Columbus, Miss., the Rev. W. T. J. Sullivan was elected as one of the clerical delegates to the General Conference to be held at Memphis, Tenn., next May.

'70. David S. Switzer, a reorganizer of the Rainbow Fraternity, resides in Weatherford, Texas. He is president of Weatherford College, a well known Methodist college.

'70. Thomas J. Simms, another one of the reorganizers, also resides in Weatherford, Texas. He is president of the Baptist Female Seminary of that place.

'92. M. A. J. M. Sullivan has severed his connection with Centenary College, Jackson, La., where he, for several years past, held the chair of chemistry. He is now at the Vanderbilt University, taking the Ph. D. course.

'88. M. C. Fant is principal of the Newton High School, Newton, Miss.

'74. D. H. Morrow is a member of the law firm of Simkins, Morrow & Roberts, of Dallas, Texas.

'88. John Brooks Eckles is practicing law at Sardis, Miss. He is also local attorney for the Illinois Central Railroad.

'83. Hon. Robert P. Willing, Jr., has been elected by the Democrats of the Eleventh Senatorial District of Mississippi. Mr. Willing is a young man thirty years old, a lawyer and scholar of recognized ability. The election gives general satisfaction.—*N. O. Times-Democrat*.

Bro. Willing graduated in 1883 with first honors from the Department of Arts. He was born October 8, 1863. He graduated from the State University in 1883 with the first honors of his class. He taught school during the session of 1883 and 1884 in Jackson, Miss., assisting Dr. Roudebush in the male academy. In 1884 he was elected principal of the largest ward school in the city of Fort Worth, Texas, a position which was held by him for three successive years. He was examined by the Fort Worth bar, and licensed to practice law in the year 1887. Mr. Willing immediately resigned his position in the city schools, and returned to his native state, locating in Hazlehurst, Covich County, where he began the practice of his profession, the law, and he has ever since been actively engaged in the practice. In 1891 he was elected chairman of the Democratic executive committee of Covich County, and, being prominent in his opposition to the sub-treasury, he led in that exciting campaign, and contributed largely to the success of the George ticket. In 1893 he was nominated by the Democratic party for the position of State Senator, to succeed Hon. R. B. Mayes, who resigned to accept a position at Washington. At the special election held December 14, 1893,

he defeated Mr. W. M. Keithley, the Populite candidate, by a handsome majority. In 1886 he was happily married to Miss Millie Flowers, of Hazlehurst, Miss., and one living child, a sweet little girl of three and one-half summers, has blessed their union.

"A" CHAPTER — CHAMBERLAIN-HUNT ACADEMY, PORT GIBSON, MISS.

Christmas holidays were made unusually merry by the various festivities which were participated in by young and old. Most noticeable was the elegant reception given by Mrs. J. H. Gordan at her palatial home on Church street, complimentary to her son, Mr. C. A. Gordon, and his beautiful bride. Myriads of lights gleamed from the rich chandeliers, and shed a soft glow over the gay beaux and charming belles who were assembled in the spacious drawing rooms. The decorations were most artistic. Smilax twined gracefully around richest La France roses, maiden-hair ferns and japonicas were banked in gorgeous profusion everywhere, the very air was perfumed with the fragrance of double violets and sweet olive. The table was resplendent with silver, cut glass and rarest of china. The refreshments were sumptuous, and delicious salads, creams, ices, fruits, coffee, chocolate with whipped cream, and all the dainties from home and abroad made a most tempting feast. The bridal presents covered a wide table the length of a long hall, and were most magnificent, consisting of solid silver of every imaginary description, lined with gold, cut glass and royal Worcester china in great profusion, bric-a-brac and lamps of most elegant design. The bride and groom are great favorites far and near, and Port Gibson esteems herself fortunate that one of her most popular political and business men should have secured such a prize in his lovely bride. The bride received in her bridal robe of magnificent corded silk, with court train, trimmed in pearl passmenterie and point lace of rarest texture. Splendid music was rendered by the string

band. A grand full dress hop was given at the opera house, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gordon.

'82. Mr. Gordon was recently elected one of the Aldermen of Port Gibson.

"L. K. S." CHAPTER — FURMAN UNIVERSITY, GREENVILLE, S. C.

C. C. Brown is preaching at Sumter, S. C.

P. P. Chambers resides at Doversville, S. C.

John Duckett resides at Greenville, S. C.

J. P. Duckett resides at Anderson, S. C., and is practicing medicine.

'73. C. P. Erwin is preaching at Bamberg, S. C.

'74. J. K. P. Goggans resides at Newbury, S. C.

'76. J. Coggans also resides at Newbury, S. C.

'72. P. B. Hawkins is in Texas.

B. C. Lampley is preaching at Greenville, Miss.

'77. J. Harry McCall probably still resides at Quitman, Ga.

'79. J. H. Mendenhall, formerly of Columbia, S. C., is now practicing medicine in Texas.

Henry P. McGee resides at Due West, S. C., where he is a leading merchant.

'75. T. M. Rhodes is teaching at Florence, S. C.

G. W. Taylor is a machinist at Greenville, S. C.

F. A. Teague probably still resides at Saluda, Old Town, S. C.

W. E. Thomas resides at Bennettsville, S. C.

J. L. Tiebble is practicing law at Anderson, S. C.

W. V. Turner is in Texas.

Note.—See RAINBOW (W. W. W.) History, Vol. XV., No. 3, page 147.

PI.

Boone Williams is temporarily located at Lehigh, Ind. Ter.

'92. J. W. Drake can be found at Macon, Miss.

J. J. Sharp and C. R. Bush are attending the Medical Department of Tulane University, at New Orleans.

T. B. Sadler is connected with the Southern Express Co. at Chattanooga.

BETA GAMMA.

Geo. O. Warren, of the original Chapter, was recently reported in New Orleans, La.

PHI.

Walter McEnergy is working for Uncle Sam at the New Orleans Custom House.

Dr. Henry McEnergy was recently appointed Medical Examiner at New Orleans by the Pension Department at Washington.

BETA NU.

W. G. Blake is connected with the American Sugar Refinery Co. at New Orleans.

P. E. Hellweze is in business with his father at New Orleans.

J. P. Lobouisse is a Senior at Tulane University.

BETA THETA.

Rev. A. H. Noll has charge of Mt. Olivet Parish at Algiers, La.

LAMBDA.

Rev. Robt. H. Wynn has charge of Parker Chapel at New Orleans.

BETA IOTA.

C. B. Thorn is in business in New Orleans, La.

BETA XI.

Chas. O. Maas, '88; Dr. J. A. K. Birchett, '91, and Dr. J. S. Winters, '91, were married this past fall.

Eugene C. Parkham, '90, is connected with The Steele Motor Works of Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. J. P. O. Kelly, '98, is in London, Eng., where he is studying the diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat at Moorfield and Golden Hospitals.

F. Wayland Vaughan, '89, is studying at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

Jas. A. Airey, ex-'92, is a member of the firm of F. L. Airey & Co., of New Orleans, La.

Vol. II., No. 18, of Spaulding's Athletic Library, devoted to "The Game of Handball and How to Play It," by Maurice W. Deshong, contains articles on Its Great Merit as a Physical Exercise; Qualifications Necessary for a Player; A Regulation Court and Something About Its Construction; The Rules and Their Definitions; Notable Games in Ireland and America; Sketch of Famous Experts of Two Countries, and the following illustrations: Phil Casey, Champion of the World; John Lawlor, Ex-Champion of Ireland; James Dunne, Jr., of Brooklyn, Amateur Champion of the World; The Court; The Standard Ball; One of the most Difficult Balls that can be Served; The Ball Takes in Three Walls and is then Recovered; Hitting Four Walls and its Return.

Spaulding's Athletic Library No. 14, is devoted to "Curling, Hockey and Roller Polo." Valuable points to beginners, diagrams of the field and rink, and the rules of the games are published in full, as well as the Constitution and By-Laws of the New England Association of Professional Roller Polo Clubs.

Spaulding's Athletic Library No. 15, is devoted to "Indoor Baseball," giving the rules and instructions as to how the game should be played.

These useful little books are published by the American Sports Publishing Co., 241 Broadway, New York, and will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents per copy.



C. P. MOTTLEY, '95 H. J. EBERTH, '89 F. J. DOOLITTLE, '94 C. T. WALKLEY, '92 F. W. ALDEN, '95
 R. L. HARRIS, '96 H. ST. C. HATHAWAY, '97 T. C. LAUGHLIN, '92 J. N. KENDIG, '97
 H. A. BARBER, '96 W. D. BLAKE, '97

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No. 3.

THE RAINBOW

OF

DELTA TAU DELTA.

A QUARTERLY MAGAZINE,

DEVOTED TO FRATERNITY AND COLLEGE INTERESTS.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE DELTA TAU DELTA FRATERNITY.

H. J. EBERTH, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

GAMBIER, OHIO.

1894.

**COLUMBUS, OHIO:
PRESS OF NITSCHKE BROTHERS.
1894.**

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THE RAINBOW.

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WITH A BUNCH OF VIOLETS.

To thee, the promptings of my heart
Would fain impart

A whispered message sweet and clear;
But thou'rt so far removed away
That I to-day
In thought alone can be thee near.

So these few blossoms, simple, fair,
I beg thee wear

In memory of thy natal day;
Nestling sweet upon thy breast
Let them rest,
With thoughts of him so far away.

But they will fade away and die,
By and by;

Not so my love; it e'er shall bloom
As one undying, fragrant flower,
Which, with power,
Ever lives and breathes perfume.

C. H. W. (B M), '95.

OLYMPIANS.

Speech delivered at the Banquet in Indianapolis by Dr. R. Robinson, Gamma, '62.

MR. TOASTMASTER, AND FELLOW DELTAS—It would surely be a perversion of the truth, if I did not candidly acknowledge that this is one of the happiest evenings of my life. Here in this beautiful city, the capital of the great Hoosier State, the home of governors, of senators, of congressmen, and statesmen of more or less national notoriety; the home of one who has distinguished himself on the field of battle, in the halls of our National Congress, and has filled the highest office in the gift of this great American nation. It would be indeed almost sacrilege if one did not feel more than ordinarily for his God, his family, his country, and his Fraternity, when he stands on this chosen spot, at this hallowed hour, in this Columbian year, and enjoys all the privileges of an American citizen. And especially is this true, because it is an historical fact, that college Fraternities date back exactly with American independence, the first Chapter of the first Fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa, having been established at William and Mary College in 1776.

This occasion carries me back, in retrospect, over a period of over thirty odd years, when as a student of old Jefferson College, I was digging at Livy, Horace, and Tacitus, Anabasis, Homer and Antigone, Calculus, Geometry, Trigonometry, etc., and was one of five who often wondered "What will the harvest be."

In those days there were no banquets, no spreads, no conventions, and almost no Delta Tau Deltas. The first banquet, if I may call it such, was the night I was initiated, and the whole Fraternity could then be counted on the fingers and thumb of one hand. To-night, if the same hand were held up

for the purpose of counting, it would have to contain 4,000 fingers and 1,000 thumbs.

We, as a Fraternity, have much to be thankful for. Our growth has been marvelous, and I have no hesitation in saying the material is as good as the best. There can be no doubt in my mind but that I echo the sentiments of every one here to-night when I say that this Karnea is one of joy, and gladness, and triumph; and if it is such to you of young years, how inexpressible to us "old fellows," who away back in the sixties looked ahead wonderingly, and suspiciously, lest our efforts should prove futile.

I tell you, gentlemen, there are no words to express all that we felt, and if our eyes can see and our minds realize and our hearts feel, I am safe in saying that there has been *nothing futile* about it. It has always been a puzzle to me, and is equally mysterious now even when I have passed the half century mark in life's journey, why the College Fraternity should have such a hold on him who has been a college student and a Fraternity man. I can find no answer, and I doubt if any one here can give a satisfactory solution of the question. But one thing is certain, "*It is just so.*" We may forget nearly everything, may fail entirely to recall many incidents in which we have been prominent, even *guilty* participants, but the little college Fraternity, and all connected with it, stands as a star of the first magnitude, and always shines brightly. It is always refulgent in the zenith of sweet memories, and can only fade when the eyes close for the last time, to open on the unknown glories of the Great Beyond.

It was the custom of the ancient Greeks once in four years to meet and enjoy themselves in Olympia, to discuss questions of religion and politics, and to engage in the various and changing occupations which were in vogue then, called the "Olympian games"; wrestling, boxing, jumping, racing, and other athletic exercises were also indulged in. In short, it was a sort of convention of Spartans, Dorians, Eleans, and others,

all Greeks, who thus assembled beneath this deity-studded sky to worship, according to their views, the chief god, Zeus. No doubt but that they enjoyed themselves as only old Greeks knew how, and when they separated, it was with anguish and with many promises and vows, and with sincerest wishes for each other's good in the future. "While the details of the scene and the festival were the subject of endless modification or change, Olympia always remained a central expression of the Greek idea that the body of man has a glory as well as his intellect and spirit; that body and mind alike should be disciplined, and that it is by the harmonious discipline of both that men best honor Zeus."

So, fellow Deltas, we have come once more to *our* Olympus, the *Karnea*, to enjoy the games. From every section where the Greek Fraternity world flourishes, the North, South, East, and West, and from the Isles of the Sea, we have come—the Alphas, the Betas, the Gammas, and Deltas, to enjoy this feast, to worship, and *talk Greek politics* unto our own satisfaction. Perhaps each one of us here to-night experiences a little bliss not vouchsafed to the mass—I mean a little *individual* bliss or personal feeling which only intensifies the interest in this "Olympian game," and brings him all the nearer the true and realistic *status* of the Delta Tau Delta. Personally I am thus situated. I have the pleasure for the first time in thirty-one years and over, with one exception two months since, at Meadville, to sit with my old "Pythias" in a Delta Tau Delta conclave, and I assure you that words would fail me did I undertake to express myself freely. Thirty-one years is a long time, and over 5,000 miles is a long distance to come to attend the *Karnea*, but that is the lapse of time and that the number of miles which my friend, Dr. H. P. Hugus, has traveled, not just for this occasion, but that he might also be here. From the far off Sandwich Islands, the land of the banana, the bread fruit, and beautiful flowers; the land of huge volcanoes, of towering mountains; the land of soft

breezes and gentle, balmy winds, where they eat "raw fish and poi," and, alas! many indulge in that very undesirable and incurable disease, the leprosy; from those far away islands, 2,100 miles west of California, in the middle of the Pacific and on the tropic of Cancer, comes my old room-mate and "fellow-criminal" in more than one college exploit, which, perhaps, by the aid of "old Delta Tau Delta days," is *not* forgotten, but embalmed and refreshed and kept green in memory. Don't I have something to feel proud of? Don't I have something to draw me, as it were, by the cords of love to this Karnea? Is there not something in this Fraternity under such circumstances to fire anew with the ardor of youth this frame which has passed the meridian of life?

No tyrant Dionysius has ruled over us, nor have we lived in Syracuse, but with those exceptions we have always been, and, doubtless, always will be, as firm and as fast friends as Damon and Pythias.

Now, gentlemen, if we do not each have this personal experience on this particular occasion, do we not, at least as a mass, or on the whole, or as a Karnea, have one at least *almost* equally pleasant and gratifying in meeting as we do?

If our old Pythiasies are not all here — and likely they are not, for I should judge some could not come and others have crossed the dark river — do we not experience an inexpressible joy at meeting around this festal board to worship *our* Zeus; to recall and renew the incidents of college life; to again relive those hours of youth which are always so pleasant to recall; to review those scenes, as in a panorama, which were enacted in the long, long ago, and which are always so pleasant in retrospect, and which make us wish that, like Narcissus, we could lie at the fountain and quaff the cooling draught that would gift us with eternal youth?

Gentlemen, I am glad to have met you all. Words could convey but a tithe of the deep feeling which this occasion has produced, and I believe I utter the true sentiment of every

heart here that we are *all* happy and glad and thankful that we met. This is the outcrop, so to speak, of those days in which we banded first together for our mutual improvement; those days in which the tendrils of a little Fraternity *pierced* our hearts, and grew and waxed until they had become strong binders, so deeply rooted and so firmly cemented that now in our manhood we are bound to each other as with bands of steel. But there are others who can, perhaps, say more and better things than I have. I yield to them, and am only sorry that I can not entertain you much better.

THE CHI OF KENYON.

He who undertakes to write the history of the Greek Letter Fraternities at KENYON has a rich field before him. There is probably no other institution in the country that can show features similar to those here. From the first Kenyon has been sought by the leading Fraternities until there is now room for not another one. This becomes at once apparent by the smallness of the student body. Delta Kappa Epsilon was the pioneer, and came far back in 1852, before Delta Tau Delta was born. On the heels of Delta Kappa Epsilon came Theta Delta Chi in '54. Alpha Delta Phi entered the field in 1858, and again two years later Psi Upsilon came to take a hand in the fray. In '79 Beta Theta Pi awoke to a sense of her opportunity, and but a little later came Delta Tau Delta eager to measure her strength with that of her older rivals. Judged by the standard of success the venture was one of wisdom and possesses no little historic value.

The existence of CHI is a checkered one, and one marked by many unusual features. The Chapter was founded mainly through the agency of Charles Sumner Crawford, of the old SIGMA at MT. UNION, who entered Kenyon in the fall of '79. He enlisted several of the strongest men in college, and had it not been for the unusual strength of the individual petitioners the Chapter probably would never have come into existence. They were met right from the first by the active and bitter opposition of the Fraternities already established, among which were numbered the haughtiest names in the Greek world. Their plea, and it seems a reasonable one, was that the ground was already fully occupied, and there was no room for another inhabitant. It will be enough in this place merely to say that in spite of the organized effort of opposition, which

went even so far as to petition the Faculty against allowing entrance to a new society, permission was finally obtained from the Faculty of KENYON to organize, and there was launched forth into the world another individual that was fated to undergo a most remarkable struggle for existence. From its inception the CHAPTER possessed men who took and maintained a front rank in college affairs and honors, and it is a familiar boast of the CHAPTER that one of the best, if not *the* best, scholarly record made in the history of the venerable institution is credited to her honor. To Hon. Andrew L. Herrlinger, of Cincinnati, belongs this distinction, who has since, in contact with the greater and wider world of business, vindicated his just claims to that distinction.

A crisis, however, came in the course of a few years, and in 1884 the CHAPTER began to fall off in numbers and activity, and at the close of '85 but two men were left to carry on the battle so nobly begun. From '85 to '89 the life of the CHAPTER was in one sense a precarious one, and several times it was loudly proclaimed abroad by the knowing ones that Delta Tau Delta had finally met her just fate, and had made her bed with the sleepers on the hillside. But it takes only one man to keep a Chapter alive, as Psi Upsilon, Beta Theta Pi, and Theta Delta Chi can all readily testify. With the fall of '88 and the initiation of Chas. T. and Will S. Walkley dates the new era of life for the CHI. The three years immediately preceding may be considered as a quiescent stage, wherein the forces for upheaval were gradually concentrating and a new policy shaping. The cause was aided not a little during this time by the presence at the Academy of M. T. Hines, N., and for shorter periods by M. B. Lambert, N., and Chas. W. Mann, B. B. The general officers of the Fraternity also aided materially in the struggle by an active and sympathetic interest.

Meanwhile at the ACADEMY, Alvan E. Duerr had gathered about him a number of pledged boys that were the pick of the school, and gave the Fraternity an unusual prestige there. To

his efforts there and afterward for two years as an active in the CHAPTER, is also largely due the re-birth of CHI. But in the Walkley brothers lay the nucleus for the "Restoration," and success was assured. Men of such force of individuality and character could well be relied on for accretion and results were sure. From that time the CHAPTER has steadily grown and mounted until in '98 she stood first in point of membership, and there seems to be no reason why her status should ever again be in jeopardy as long as the Institution stands. The mutations of Chapter life, viewed from imperfect knowledge, seem almost inevitable; yet foresight, wisdom, and character can do much to avoid vicissitudes for the worst. Upon the personnel of the CHAPTER depends its future existence. The prestige that comes from Alumni is not sufficient of itself to guide a Chapter's course and destiny. That *must* be decided by the actives, and it is the earnest desire of the Boys of Old that the CHI may continue to show sufficient inherent force of character to continue upon the proper pathway. The fewness of those whom in her limited career the CHI has admitted to membership is partially amended by the strength of their devotion. Among those who have been most loyal and most generous are William Addison Child, Andrew L. Herrlinger, Alfred Antonio Taltavall, Winfield S. Johnson, Evan B. Stotsenburg, Harry B. Swayne, and W. W. Lowry.

For many years the CHAPTER was compelled to get along without any established place of meeting. In 1891, however, through the generosity of the above mentioned Alumni, a modest suite of rooms (modest because Gambier affords nothing better) was rented and furnished. Here the CHI is now established until something better is attainable.

The CHAPTER has never been able to entertain a DIVISION CONFERENCE and probably never may be, arising solely from force of circumstances, lack of accommodations in a small college town with the dormitory system only and no large hotel.

A register of the present actives will be found by referring to the group that forms the frontispiece to this number.

With the fall of '93, T. C. Laughlin, Psi, '92, who on leaving Wooster went to Princeton for a year's post-graduate study, came to Gambier to take the position of Tutor to the college in Latin and Greek. This position he is filling with unusual ability, and is regarded as an important acquisition to the CHI.

Three actives for the year 1893-94 will not be found there, they having for various reasons been compelled to sever their connection with the college. They are Chas. V. Webb, of Salem, Ohio; Howell N. Baker, of Norwalk, Ohio; and Albert W. Laughlin, of Barnesville, Ohio.

Any sketch of the CHAPTER that pretends to any importance would be sadly incomplete without due reference to "Billy." "Billy" is one of the most popular and most widely known members of the CHAPTER, and his accomplishments are many and varied. He was successfully "rushed" by Will S. Walkley, and since the latter's graduation has been the *fidus Achates* of Chas. P. Mottley, and the pride of the CHAPTER.

In conclusion, there remains but little to add, forced by the allowances and purposes of this article. The foundations laid with such difficulty and with such perseverance are worthy a splendid edifice. It is sincerely to be hoped that the present undergraduates realize perfectly the trust reposed in them and the obligation of duty therewith connected. Careful, moral, and sagacious labor is necessary that the maintenance of the CHI be assured.

ALUMNUS.

EDUCATION IN NORTH GEORGIA—PAST, PRESENT AND PROSPECTIVE.

The section known as North Georgia includes all the State north of the Chattahoochee river, and comprises seventeen counties. It is either rolling or precipitous throughout, being traversed from northeast to southwest by the Blue Ridge mountains. It was occupied by the Cherokee Indians until its purchase, in 1836, by the United States Government, when it was ceded to Georgia.

White settlers had already penetrated its wilds as early as 1827, and when the Indians were removed, in 1837, it was rapidly, though sparsely, settled. These immigrants were generally Carolinians or Virginians, who, with restless colonial energy, "went West"—that is, came to Georgia—because, like Cooper's hero, they preferred the wild and wanton existence of the frontier to a life spent under the restraining influences of civilization. Of course the first ones to come were criminals, sundry and divers, who came to "begin life over" in "greener fields and pastures new." Then followed the typical emigrant, with his wives, his herds, and his "plunder."

They found in North Georgia a land which abounded in every element that contributed to a life of luxurious ease. Both mountain and valley carried limitless quantities of timber; succulent grass clothed the earth sufficient to pasture ten thousand flocks; myriad streams choked with fishes, and earth and air prolific of "game" furnished meat. No savage intruded, no wild beast made afraid.

Such were the conditions of life in North Georgia three-quarters of a century ago, and out of these conditions has developed that peculiar type of the human family known as the "Georgia Cracker." Secluded, shut in by geographical barriers, this section has probably advanced less since the time of its settlement than any other portion of the Anglo-Saxon world. Nor is this an illogical result. Character, individual, local, or national, is developed in direct ratio to the intensity of the "struggle for existence." The Puritans builded a splendid civilization in New England, not because of any inherent virtue of that race type, but because they struggled along the rugged crests of countless "forlorn hopes." Out of storm and tempest and sterile soil came that character which has dominated American thought. From gentle zephyrs, Italian skies, and fertile soil, we have the "Georgia Cracker."

Naturally education is sought after and appreciated only as it is recognized as a means to an end; this means, of course, that there must be an "end" to be desired before there can be any education. With our heroes there was no ambitious goal to be reached. The demands of their primitive society were easily met with the resources at hand, just as the natural resources furnished a living without physical toil. The country school teacher, a counterpart of Goldsmith's "Village School Master," taught the "young uns" how to "spell, read, and make calkylations."

Religion was a mixture of Calvinism and witchcraft, taught by "Hard-Shell" Baptists, who cried in the wilderness from the first settlement. And so the ignorance of the first generation, begotten on native soil, surpassed that of their parents, a majority of them being unable to read. The writer when yet a child found a box of musty volumes at the house of a neighbor, who told him to "take them along," as none of the family could read. Among the books was an English Bible and a copy of "Don Quixote," marked with the names of the man's progenitors two generations removed.

Such a state of affairs might have existed indefinitely, had it not been for the accident of the Civil War. This, while it did most effectually destroy the primitive school while the war lasted, nevertheless, by revolutionizing society in surrounding sections, broke down the barrier between the "poor whites" of North Georgia and the aristocrats outside.

Just here I may digress long enough to say that the Georgia Cracker was a Unionist; not from any high patriotic motives, but because he was "agin all new fangled notions," whether patent medicines, iron-footed plowstocks, or governments. It is not to be expected that the man who owned no "niggers," and who was still voting for "Ole Hickory," would have taken to Jefferson Davis and the Confederacy.

After the war the Cracker showed remarkable recuperative powers. He was not very badly hurt. Sherman's march had left him uninjured, and all he had to do was to come out of his hole and go to ploughing. But by this time a change had been wrought in the character of his home. In the long years the easily accessible resources of the forest had been exhausted. The country was no longer "new." Necessity compelled him, for the first time, to draw upon his intellectual resources. Georgia's public school system came to his aid. The M. & N. Ga. and other railroads were builded, not, however, without some local opposition.

It was a memorable day when the first train was run on the above-mentioned line. It was in 1874. People came in ox-carts many weary miles to the little way stations to see for the first time in their lives this new agency which was to play so large a part in the rehabilitation of their society; and then went back home to engage in ineffectual protests against the innovation.

Just at present we are advancing rapidly along educational lines. True, in districts more remote from the town, no changes have been wrought and folks still pursue the noiseless tenor of their granddaddy's way; but such districts are being

rapidly surrounded by daily mails, good schools, and all the forces of civilization.

It may not be improper to close this article by making mention of the fact that the native North Georgian yields to no one in his ability to "catch on" and adjust himself to the conditions of modern civilization. In schools and colleges, both at home and abroad, he has distinguished himself, and as conditions favorable to his development are multiplied, we can see no reason why he should not take rank with the people of any section of the Union.

W. A. COVINGTON, (*B E*)

THE ORGANIST OF ST. JOHN'S.

The day was Sunday. The snow had been falling the whole long day, and only once had the sun looked out of his cloud-walled prison upon a cold and lonesome world. As I sat by the stove with my feet upon the fender, and watched with interest the varying flames of the anthracite, I seemed to see there the reflection of my own fancies. Then I thought of my childhood's playmates. Bursting from a bright coal, like a lover's secret from his heart, came a bluish-golden flame in which, now clearer, now darker, the little school-house with its romping children appeared before me.

As I thought of the many-colored experiences of my past life, I found them all pictured with living colors in the glowing flame. When, in ignorance of where my early friends were and of what they were doing, I looked into the incandescent flame, it died away, and the coals became darker. Were they determined to withhold the long-wished-for tidings, or was it because they would reflect only my own thoughts and idle fancies?

Yet these could not be wholly idle, since they were the renewal of hallowed hours and joyous moments. As I looked again, the expectant flame was wavering in its doubt as to what forgotten scene it should present to my heart's reverie.

The singing of the vanishing flame brought the suggestion of music, such as I had never heard. I no longer saw myself in the former scenes of my life, as one looks upon his own portrait among a crowd of paintings. I myself was in the living painting, and gazed and heard and felt as truly as I ever did.

I was a lad once more, and had strolled — no, not strolled, for I entered the holy place with due reverence to the Creator of the world, and quietly took my seat in the great Cathedral of St. John's, where I could hear the grand organ and see its player's face.

Pierre Le Brun was as grand as his organ. His once brown and delicately waving hair had been blanched by sixty years of artist's toil. Years ago he came to our shores to find a home for his wife and child, whom he had left with promises of a speedy reunion in the uncharitable abodes of Paris. Le Brun was an artist of the higher type, but through the opposition of a coterie of mediocre minds, was deprived of financial advancement. Once among us, the young man had entered with pious zeal into the musical service of the church. The means were soon at his disposal to send for his little family. But they never came. Their ship had gone astray, and no one could tell its story. Le Brun could not believe that they had been lost forever. God had given him a hopeful heart as the reward of his early piety, and that hopefulness found its truest and purest expression in his playing. Those who listened to him, although they could not analyze their own emotions, felt that in some way his music strengthened their hope of everlasting life.

But when the months began to roll into years and brought with them no news of Marie and his little one, the element of doubt — doubt of God's mercy and doubt of mankind — began to steal into his soul "like a thief in the night." His playing began to change; the hope which it now expressed was gradually mingled with the doubt which was slowly possessing his soul. The words of the priest seemed to lack that confirmation which the organist's hope had once inspired.

Now, when he played, old men wept; they knew not why, and the little children seemed to crowd closer together and wonder if they really were "of such as the kingdom of heaven."

But it was not all *doubt* with him. Sometimes hope would shine through his music, like the changing sunlight through the chancel-window.

As I listened to his prelude, the spirit of unrest seemed to fill me. The cross upon the altar and the symbolic lettering of the high pulpit seemed but tokens of my own sufferings, and I longed to lose sight of them. But a new melody was entering in above the oceanic roar of the bass, and, like the crest of a wave, reflected the sunlight of hope. The organ was becoming surrounded with a heavenly effulgence which, as it grew brighter, illumined the saddened features of Le Brun. As the element of hope became the master of doubt, I saw angels rising above the organ as if each note had been called into life by the master's hand. They seemed the emanation of the player's own soul, and, rising, they too sang as did the stars of old. As they rose higher and higher, I followed them with my eyes, and, lo! the light of the new Jerusalem came to meet them. As Le Brun looked upon the multitude of uplifted angels there, highest of all upon the walls of heaven stood his wife and child. Soon he was transformed; his soul, in the form of an angel, was borne upward on the wings of the heavenly host toward his loved ones.

The sight became dim through my tears, and for awhile the organ pealed forth one tone. It was the keynote of his triumphant strain of hope. His head had fallen forward, but his foot was still on the last pedal.

As I kept looking, the glorious light which had shone around the organ slowly became darker, until at last I found myself gazing at the dead ashes which had just been glowing with the scenes of my reverie.

E. P. S. M. (K)

TRIOLET.

Such a dainty little bonnet
Sat beside me in the car!
'Twas of gauzy stuff, and on it,
(Such a dainty little bonnet),
Were sweet rosettes of ribbon bit,
Feather, lace, and silver star.
Such a dainty little bonnet
Sat beside me in the car!

C. H. W. (*B M*) '95.

ALONE WITH A VOLUME OF TENNYSON.

O wintry winds that sweep a broken-hearted sky
And rolling seas 'gainst bristling rocks pile up on high:
To him you were like anthems of the seraph throng
That praise their Maker in the grandest strains of song.

O raging storms that ride the snow-capped mountains o'er
And swoop to make one wild destruction to the shore!
To him you spoke of passions of the human heart
That sway the throngs of men and rule with subtlest art.

O gentle winds that breathe of perfumes sweet and strong
And bear the notes of happy mated birds along!
To him you spoke of love that steals into the soul
And ruleth gently there till love becomes the whole.

DAVID Y. THOMAS (*B E*) '94.

EXCHANGES.

The chief fault of all the magazines that have come to us is lack of matter that can be of interest to outside readers. From a purely literary point of view one is hardly better than the other; each is of interest to its own Fraternity, and to no one else. All are weak in the way of contributions. The only one that shows any serious attempt at literary effect is the *Key*, of Kappa Kappa Gamma. All the others, with the exception of a stray article here and there, are written in a bald mechanical style, the same expressions and phrases are used over and over again in all; they are mostly on the same subjects, and on the whole the effect is monotonous when one reads a number of them one after another.

The first one we pick up is the *Kappa Alpha Journal*. In point of form and arrangement it is the best we have received, but it is weak in its contributions. It has careful articles on the "New Chapter of K. A.," "*K. A. Journal*," a lonely scrap of verse and rhyme on the "Founding of K. A.," etc. Careful they are, but bald and statistical, of little outside interest, and of no literary value whatever. There is a paper of some interest on "Northern Extension," and the writer sees and shows that power lies in growing cities of the South and West. We would like to compliment the Chapter correspondents on the average good showing of the letters. The editorials, too, are deserving of praise; indeed, they are the best part of the number.

* * *

In the *Phi Gamma Delta Quarterly* is a very good article on "Fraternity Life in the South." The editor has a timely

and well considered exhortation to active members. He strikes a sad tone of complaint for his Chapter letters, and indeed they are very bad; they are short, and sentences choppy. A good course of Milton's prose would do every letter writer of them good.

* * *

This number of *Beta Theta Pi* can be summed up briefly: "Sketches of Executive Committee," articles on particular Chapters, announcement of a "History of Beta Theta Pi," by W. R. Baird — bald, statistical, of no interest.

* * *

The *Palm*, of Alpha Tau Omega, contains something rare in fraternity magazines, a good piece of poetry. "Musings at Night," is much above the ordinary, it does not hobble on lame feet, and there is something more in it than jingle. There are two articles of interest, "The Fraternity Idea," and "The Hawaiian Provisional Government," by W. P. Dole, a nephew of President Dole, and a resident of the island for a long time. This number is unfortunate in three death notices.

* * *

The *Shield*, of Phi Kappa Psi, has quite a business-like look; it is taken up chiefly with the Annual Report and matter relating to the Grand Arch Council. The verses labeled "Friendship," look as if they had been made with the help of a rhyming dictionary. They remind one of an old back-woods preacher wheezing out in nasal tones each verse of the hymn to be sung. The only things in the number we can honestly praise are the editorials and Chapter letters.

* * *

We would quote the whole of the paper on "Fraternity Honor" from the *Record*, of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, but for lack of space and time. It is among the editorials, and is one of

the best we have read. The *Record* quotes from Beta Theta Pi a fine example of a model Chapter letter, and we venture to requote it as a terrible warning:

"DEAR BRETHREN:— We opened this year with enthusiasm (for 'enthusiasm' may be substituted 'true Greek zeal,' or 'a small but enthusiastic band of Greeks'). Last year we ran the Chapter on the principle of quality not quantity. (No chestnuts in ours, if you please.) Bro. Dyke ran a pin in his finger the other day, and it hurt him very much. None of us subscribe to the magazine this year. Bro. Dyke is candidate for President of the Young Men's Missionary Lyceum. The young ladies of the town entertained the Dry Up Fraternity the other night, but we don't care for that. The Dry Up crowd is a set of epidemics that don't know enough to come in out of the rain. We stand head and shoulders above them in every thing that goes to make the scholar and the gentleman; but we will leave that for somebody else to say. The other frats, the barbs, and almost the whole community are down on us because we are so popular. Our rivals have succeeded by fair means and foul in getting away with all the honors; but in our estimation we take the lead.

The 22d being Washington's birthday, we celebrated it appropriately. None of our members were on the program owing to a combination of the Dry Ups against us. They are our only rivals, but we are not afraid of them. Bro. Dyke will graduate this year. He is President of our Chapter. None of us expect to attend the Convention, but we want it understood that we oppose any action against weak Chapters. We also favor initiating preps. Bro. Dyke and I are the only members of the Chapter at present. I am a Senior Prep. With greetings to all Brother Greeks. In the bonds of faith, hope, and charity.

Yours, IMPERATOR.

P. S.— Bro. Dyke looks splendid in his new pants.

IMP.

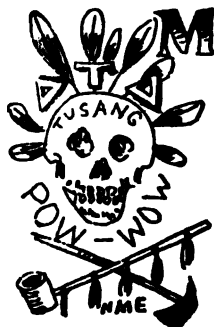
* * *

It is indeed refreshing to look over the *Key* of Kappa Kappa Gamma after such a course of monotony as the others offer. While this magazine is hardly practical or business-like in its tone, the absence of these is a virtue. Now and then one sees something to laugh at, indulgently, however. It is refreshing to read articles like the first three in this number, in which there is decent description and literary value, so differ-

ent from the bald monotony of the majority of articles we have read. We would like to quote the paper, "Shall Fraternity Organization be put to any Further Use?" A poem of considerable merit is "The Way of Revelation." We would say, on the whole, that the *Key* is probably more interesting reading to an outsider than is any other magazine that has come to us.

* * *

The *Scroll*, Phi Delta Theta, is of little interest, but it has an attempt at least of something most of the other journals lack, and that is verse. This number contains several pieces of some merit. The Chapter letters are good. Beyond this the magazine is scanty, and has little to notice in it.



*THE ANNUAL POWWOW AND BANQUET OF
ALPHA, OF DELTA TAU DELTA.*

FEBRUARY 22, 1894.

Meadville can justly flatter herself that among the gorgeous and costly celebrations on the anniversary of the birth of the father of his country, that no other city in these United States had a more unique, patriotic, original celebration, or better time, than did the Alpha Chapter of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, at their twelfth annual banquet and powwow, at the Commercial Hotel, between 10 p. m. and 4 a. m.

The powwow was pronounced by all within a radius of one quarter of a mile as being a "howling success." As the "Choctaws" have not seen fit to give the citizens of M. an exhibition of their lung power for about two years, it was more *thoroughly* enjoyed (?).

Shortly after 10 o'clock persons in the vicinity of Park avenue and Center street saw a curious sight. Ten stalwart "Choctaw" warriors and a squaw filed out of the Delta Club House, above which was floating the royal purple, gold, and white standard, 14 feet pendent, of the Fraternity, a sign that something was going to happen.

Down Park avenue to Chestnut street, about thirty feet apart, Indian file, they went; turning down Chestnut street, they continued their march to Walnut street (the junction of the two principal thoroughfares of the city). There, before an assemblage of about two hundred, with a large quantity of Red Fire and the music (?) of the Tom-Tom, mingled with the chants and war-whoops, they danced and Praised Tou-Sang for about three minutes in a truly and characteristic "Choctaw" manner. After the war-dance they made for the Water street entrance of the Commercial Hotel, where they could be heard long into the wee hours singing and chanting round the banquet board.

Shortly after their arrival, under the leadership of Wau-Ne-He and Wau-Ne-Ho, the march of the patriarch was performed through the hotel corridors, in order to wake all persons so they might see the "Choctaws," and not ask them to repeat it. They then adjourned to the Parlor, where after the singing of "The Initiation Chant" and "The Dirge," the mysteries of the "Choctaw Degree" were disclosed, and all present were incorporated as charter members. After which a council was held and addressed by Kosh-Ganz, when the tomahawk was buried and the peace pipe smoked. After the council all present adjourned to the banquet hall to the glorious tune of Wau-Ne-He and Wau-Ne-Ho, and after a sumptuous feast, prepared by Bro. Martin, the following toasts were responded to:

TOASTMASTER, BUCK W. B. BEST, '82, Meadville.

Music.

"Brothers, Once Again To-Night We Mingle Here,"

Brave C. N. McClure, '90, Sharon, Pa.

"Past and Present" Buck F. J. Koester, '82, Meadville

"Choctaw Degree" Buck E. P. Cullum, '80, Meadville

"Our Baby" Warrior S. C. Hayden, '97, Jamestown, N. Y.

Music.

"When I was Initiated" Brave Lewis Walker, '74, Meadville

"Prof. Delta Tau" Brave E. H. Koester, '77, Bradford, Pa.

"Points — Good and Bad — Just a Few of Them,"

Buck G. A. Shryock, '92, Meadville

"Paint — War Paint, Red Paint, Green and Black Paints,
and Other Paints" Warrior W. J. Tate, '97, Meadville

"Auf Wiedersehn" Brave J. C. Nash, '89, Campfield, O.

Music.

UGH! UGH!! UGH!!!

Brother Choctaws, Greeting!
Greeting to you, one and all;
Greeting from the tribe of ALPHA,
Of the Band of DELTA TAU.

When the moon is full and waning;
Heap big Injun, Wannehe,
And his brother, Wanneho,
Will together give a Powwow;
Give a large and festive Powwow
At the lodge of Martinoka,
Where the braves and bucks and warriors;
Warriors in their gleaming war paint,
From afar they wish to join them,
Join them in their festive Powwow,
In the lodge of Alpha Chapter,
At the seat of Crawford county,
Crawford county, Pennsylvania.

Then the Choctaw braves will hie them,
Hie them from the Lodge of Kosh Ganz;
Down the trail that leads to Chestnut,
Chestnut to the great tepee,
Where the smoking of the peace-pipe
Will be proof of loyalty,
And the music of the tom-toms —
Tom-toms made from horse's hide —
Will proclaim that yet the Choctaws
Reign supreme at Allegheny.
Large and great will be the council,
Council of the bucks and braves;
Loud and long will be the war-whoops
Of the mighty Choctaw Band.

So Brother Choctaw, listen —
Listen to the words of wisdom —
Let Kosh Ganz now advise you,
Heed his words and listen well ;
Come not as a pale-faced squaw,
Pale-faced squaw without a blanket ;
But with war-paint be ye with us,
Come with tomahawk and wampum,
Come with peace-pipe and with feathers —
Feathers from the Golden Eagle —
For the war-path will be bloody,
Bloody with the scalps of many
Of the tribe of pale-faced squaws ;
Come and help us in our struggles
With the mighty banquet table ;
Come and be once more with Alpha —
ALPHA of old DELTA TAU.

ORATORICAL CONTEST—HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

The Adelphoi Kai Philoi Literary Society, of Hillsdale College, which counts among its honored alumni Will Carleton, A. J. Hopkins, M. C., and J. N. Martin, M. D., was founded in 1857. It has a beautiful hall, built in amphitheater form, seated with opera chairs, and recently refitted with carpets, curtains, and rugs, and frescoed at an expense of nearly a thousand dollars. Lighted by an exquisitely designed glass chandelier, pendent from a classic dome, the hall presents a delightful scene at the regular public meetings on Monday evenings.

Oratorical contests are a prominent feature of its educational work, and the thirty-fourth annual contest was held in the college chapel March 14. The orations were: "The Nation's Need—Men," E. W. Van Aiken, *A T Ω*, '98; "Edmund Burke," F. P. Wells, Jr., *Φ Ξ Θ*, '96; "William, the Silent," P. W. Chase, *Ϊ Τ Ϊ*, '96; "The Proposed Income Tax," C. L. Newcomer, *Ϊ Τ Ϊ*, '98; "The Measure of Success," L. E. Ashbaugh, *Ϊ Τ Δ*, '95; "Patriotism and Liberty," E. A. Martindale, *Δ Τ Ϊ*, '95. It was largely a contest of brothers, but none the less a close one. The judges, Professor D. B. Reed, Superintendent W. L. Shuart, and Attorney A. L. Guernsey, awarded the prize, Washington Irving's Works, 8 Vols., and Chas. Dudley Warner's Life of Irving, to P. W. Chase, and made honorable mention of L. E. Ashbaugh. These gentlemen have long been active members of their society, and have obtained their honors as a result of energetic, persistent work.

A HOT-BED OF ORATORY.

Chapter Mu of Delta Tau Delta has a record in oratorical contests which has not been equaled. The Ohio Wesleyan University has won the State Contest five times. Of the five men who have taken this honor, *four* have been members of Delta Tau Delta. The other was a non-frat. The only time Ohio ever won the Interstate Contest, her representative was a member of Mu. For three years now in succession the local cotest has been won by a Delta Tau. Taking into consideration that the university has over 1000 students and that nine fraternities are represented, between which there is a vigorous rivalry, Chapter Mu has a record which is marvelous. This year Bro. Frank J. McConnell won the local contest with a very large lead over the other contestants. Knowing Bro. McConnell we looked forward to the State Contest with much hope and we were not disappointed.

The State Contest was in many respects a strong one — Wooster and Denison having especially strong representatives. Chamberlain of Denison, Hosmer of Wooster and Campbell of Marietta are members of Phi Gamma Delta; Larrimer of Wittenberg, of Beta Theta Pi; McCaughey of Athens, of Phi Delta Theta; Miss Parker of Buchtel, of Delta Gamma; York of Mt. Union, ex-Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Marshall of O. S. U. a non-frat.

The so-called opera house at Alliance was a most miserable room in which to speak. It was a transformed rink with ceilings scarcely ten feet high. Mt. Union was there in full force for the inspiration of her representative. Wooster sent a delegation of nearly one hundred — each man having a tin

horn and being very free with his declarations that Wooster was going to win easily. On account of the distance, O. W. U. sent only a few representatives, so that the audience was an entirely strange one to our representative. It is an almost unheard of thing for the first man on the program to win the contest. Yet in spite of all these seemingly insurmountable obstacles Bro. McConnell won first honors, and winning in the face of these obstacles only makes the honor greater.

Ohio sends a representative to the Interstate Contest, to be held at Indianapolis next May, of whom the State, this University and our Fraternity may well be proud and they may rest assured that their honor is in safe hands.

THE TWELFTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE EASTERN DIVISION.

The 22d of February is always notable in the Eastern Division of Delta Tau Delta, for it is then that the Chapters forming it come into the closest communication of the year. This year it was looked forward to with a new interest, for an experiment was to be tried; namely, that of changing the place of meeting; and Lehigh was to receive and bestow the favors this year. But at the last moment the old proverb, "There's many a slip," etc., came true, and once again we had to rely on our good old host, Rho, and the Hotel Marlborough in New York. Though the notice was short, Rho showed that she was no novice in the art of entertaining.

The Twelfth Annual Conference was opened about 10 A. M., February 22, with representatives from all Chapters of the Division present, except from Gamma. Alpha was represented by J. A. Bolard, '78; Rho's delegates were H. D. Lawton and H. D. Coleman, while their representation was legion; J. W. Dow and M. T. Stires were present from Sigma; Tau's representative was C. G. Bausman; E. Brydone-Jack appeared for Upsilon, and V. A. Johnson and C. E. Trafton for Beta Lambda; Beta Nu sent C. C. Stroud and C. H. Dickins; M. W. Thompson and E. Wood Ratcliff appeared for Beta Omicron; and Wm. Kent stood up for the New York Alumni Chapter; and many others came to represent the whole Fraternity.

Brother Trautwein gave us a warm welcome, and was delighted to see us in New York again. This year our elected orator was absent, but a brief notice to Bro. Kent brought forth the fine oration by him which was contained in the *Rainbow* a few years ago, and it lost nothing by its second

delivery. Historian Bolard, devoting himself mainly to the early history of the Fraternity, interested every one in his narratives concerning the "Choctaws" and the celebrities of Alpha. The remainder of the morning session was devoted to regular business and Chapter reports.

The afternoon session, which had been reserved for action on the report of the Committee on Revision of Constitution, was of more than usual interest. The report was adopted with few amendments, and, if approved by the Chapters, will tend to unite the Division into a body quick to respond for work. Bro. Duerr is deserving of much credit in presenting such a satisfactory report. Next came the election of officers for 1894-95, which resulted in the following choice :

President	L. K. Malvern.....	B O, '92
First Vice President.....	F. C. Hodgdon	B M, '94
Second Vice President.....	C. E. Trafton.....	B A, '96
Secretary	J. W. Dow	Σ, '96
Orator	W. S. Eversole	B, '69
Historian	A. P. Trautwein.....	P, '76

The Committee on Place of Next Conference recommended us to the hospitalities of Alpha, who extended an invitation. This was accepted, so watch out for Delts in Allegheny next year.

The business was completed, and the Conference adjourned with a little seance for the alumni interested in new laws and works.

Many of the alumni who are usually there were missing at the banquet, for notice of the change from Lehigh to New York had not reached them. Prof. J. C. Rice, '7, '82, who had not missed a conference in eight years, was toastmaster, and made a wonderful hit in that capacity. Duerr gave us the reply to "The Fraternity." He mentioned the three stages of our development, and the evolution of the higher Fraternity idea. Next came the enlivening reply of W. J. Bausman, T, '82, to "Anything." 'Twas his "first appearance in this

country after living in Paris and at the German capital, and he did not know what to say." "Can't sing, make a speech, or tell a story. The only thing I can do —; can't do that very well." And then he sang such a song that we clamored for more, but in vain. W. L. Lyall, *P*, '84, then told us "What Constitutes a True, Loyal Delta." E. Wood Ratcliff, *B O*, '95, responded to "The Ladies, Especially the College Girls." "College Athletics" was represented by C. C. Tafton, *B A*, '96. R. M. Anderson, *P*, '87, kept us in merriment over "Ohio as a Breeding Ground for Deltas and Other Great Men," though to be sure he did not feel quite at home, as he said, since he was not present on the "breeding ground" itself and helping out the good cause. The only ones present able to respond to "The Freshmen," were the Messimer brothers and A. M. Orr, of Rho, and M. T. Stires, of Sigma. After a struggle to see which should speak, the latter gave a very bright response. H. D. Lawton, *P*, '94, then gave us a talk on "Cribbing in Examinations," especially as illustrated at Stevens by every body except himself. Dr. Bolard's response to "The Alumni" was given with such feeling that all had to acknowledge there were still left some "Active Alumni."

According to the custom of the Eastern Division, the Conference banquet was brought to an end with "Auld Lang Syne;" but this year another addition was made by Bro. Bolard, who started an old time "Walk-around."

Was the Conference a success? Well I should say so. Could one managed by Rho be anything else? We will be sorry to bid Rho good-bye next year, but happy to be with Alpha.

[Appended are abstracts of the toasts of Duerr in reply to "The Fraternity," and that of Dr. Bolard in reply to "The Alumni."]

THE FRATERNITY.

Mr. Toastmaster and Brother Deltas:

Our conception of the fraternity idea with each succeeding age of our lives assumes a new form. In college it is the Chapter idea; our

own Chapter is our ideal, and, in the narrowness of local enthusiasm, we can not recognize worth outside of our own aristocratic circle. We demand recognition for our own views to the exclusion of those of others. We are graduated, we meet now and then a stray brother from some benighted fold, and, in justice to ourselves, modify our views somewhat and acknowledge that no Chapter, however poor, can help having an occasional good man. We see the world, we become more liberal, and then, with regret, we recognize how misshapen has been our conception; how enjoyment of Fraternity life in its broadest conception has been rendered impossible by our own perverseness and bigotry. It is not the Chapter then, nor the Division, which is uppermost in our hearts, but our grand idea of Fraternal loyalty and love. Let us profit by this experience, let our enthusiasm be tempered with more mature judgment; we should never forget that standard of culture and refinement which is necessary to every system of close and lasting fellowship, but in our interpretation of such standard let us be broad and liberal. Fraternal love and breadth of view, which prompt mutual concessions in policies and ideas, alone can insure success in the attainment of the position and rank which we all alike are striving for.

THE ALUMNI.

Mr. Toastmaster and Brother Deltas:

In replying to the toast of the Alumni I am reminded that I have a somewhat sombre subject, and if I were able I would much rather amuse and please you with jokes than to deal with *things* of the past. On occasions like this I always envy that brilliant post prandial orator, Chauncy Depew, who is able to hold his listeners spell-bound by his brilliancy and mirth, while I am only able to discourse of plain truths. As an alumnus of Delta Tau Delta I am carried back to a period of more than 20 years ago, when we gathered round the festive board as you are now gathered, enjoying the happiest time of our lives. You may not now think so, but as years go by and the cares of the world come, and its duties and burdens devolve upon you, you will look back as the alumni now do and realize the truth of what I say. You have not yet learned to look upon everything with distrust and suspicion, but are happy in the belief that all men are what they seem to be. I would not ruthlessly awaken you from this happy state, but if by drawing the curtain aside for a few brief moments I can make you appreciate your present position and draw you closer by the ties of our dear old Fraternity and instill into you some of the love and enthusiasm I feel for the cause of Delta Tau, I know I shall be forgiven. I have for a num-

ber of years been connected with a Fraternity that has existed from "time immemorial," and men of the highest ranks of life, both of ancient and modern times, have been proud to be known and recognized as its members; but for true and fraternal regard, for love unalloyed with suspicion and distrust, give me a college Fraternity, and above all that of Delta Tau Delta. My heart ever turns to my first love.

The Alumni of Delta Tau Delta are not yet old, yet many have gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns, and as I look back to my college days and think of the boys of dear old Alpha, I am painfully aware that there are many happy faces into whose loving eyes I shall never look again. Some have risen to distinction in their several callings; others have taken a more humble station, but one and all respond with a happy smile when Delta Tau Delta is mentioned. My love for the Fraternity grows greater and greater as the years go by. Next to my family I love my Fraternity, and it is always with a feeling of regret that I learn that one of my fraters has visited the city in which I live without coming to see me. These visits are the brightest spots in my life. I will close my rambling remarks with a verse from the poem of Bro. John R. Scott:

It is said that time kills pleasure,
And that when a man is old,
When wrinkles mar his forehead,
Then the heart must needs grow cold.
Not so! Our love will linger
In old age as sweet as now.
'Tis the love of each true frater
For the good old Delta Tau."

“ WHAT COME YE HERE TO DO ? ”

If the above question were propounded to each brother as he enters the door of the Delta Temple, I fear that very few would be ready to give an unconventional answer.

The friends as well as the enemies of our society, entertain curious ideas of what transpires within our closed doors; and very many of the more desirable material among the former, are to some degree disappointed when permitted to share in our labors, that the most interesting beauties of our Delta Temple are crowded into obscurity by less intelligent, and I may say un-“templery” observances.

Initiation in many Temple Halls, and in the opinion of many of our Delta Brothers, is the only occasion when any thing of interest is the order of business; and when an initiation is not in order, the irrational conclusion is hastily formed that Delta Tau Delta has come to a stand still.

It were well that every member of our beloved Fraternity should not only remember but thoroughly understand that the mere initiation of a candidate is only a ceremony, only an initiation. In a deeper meaning it does not make a man a Delta merely to acquaint him with the methods of satisfying others that he has been given the test. Nor is it true loyalty to the Fraternity to be so ready to invest every possible candidate with its rights and privileges. We should each one strive to add something to the wisdom, strength, and beauty of our Fraternity.

While our mission is to strive to promote purity, love, equality, and fidelity, we must not conclude that that means to take in whoever will become a member of our Fraternity. We as Delta Brothers are supposed to attend the Fraternity's

meetings that we may learn lessons and thus add to our stock of Fraternity knowledge.

How many do it?

If our real mission were understood better, there would be more interest in our meetings; we should have truer Delta Brothers. "What came you here to do?" therefore, becomes a very important question for each brother to consider. It leads us to consider why we spend our time and money for Fraternity purposes and inaugurate methods for their accomplishment. How many do we have in the Fraternity who are earnest, zealous seekers after the best interests of the Order? Members who recognize in the rites of our Fraternity something more than a ceremony for our observance in the admission of a new member; something more elevating and instructive than the simple repetition of these forms and the transaction of business?

Let us always endeavor to make our meetings a school of instruction. The idea of our meetings when open should be a workshop; every one should be busy, and but intellectually employed. We all admit that first impressions are the most lasting. Therefore, it becomes of the greatest importance that the initiation of a new member into our mysteries be done with a thorough knowledge of our ritual. And the manner is of far more importance than verbal accuracy. We admire the accomplishment of the lower animals at the circus, but do not forget that human culture and intelligence are wanting to make the exhibition more than a habit or task.

Let us all strive to be Delta Tau Deltas in the broadest meaning of the name, and press onward and upward, ever and always, and may our foot prints lead in the right direction so that those who follow may not be led astray.

C. A. E.

EDITORIAL.

In this issue we present a short sketch of CHAPTER CHI which we had hoped to publish in connection with the article on KENYON in our preceding number. The other Fraternities established there are only mentioned, space for anything more not being available. For a future issue we hope to be able to secure an article upon this very picturesque feature of life at KENYON.

* * *

The RAINBOW would like to be informed concerning the history of the MANDERSON-HAINER Bill which was brought before the last Congress. It was a bill to insure the admission of all Fraternity and similar publications to second-class rates of postage. The RAINBOW had considerable difficulty in obtaining the rate, and has good reason to be interested in the fate of any measure designed to avoid such trouble. If any of our readers are able to give information upon this subject, it will be appreciated.

* * *

At EMORY COLLEGE a custom is in vogue which is generous in thought, artistic in execution, and somewhat above ordinary modes of action. The Fraternities there vie with each other in laying out upon the college campus flower beds with designs of their respective badges. In more ways than one the custom is a beautiful one, and worthy of emulation everywhere where it is possible. Ordinarily the Fraternities are eager to do only those things which are exclusively to their own interest. To be sure *indirectly* the institution is generally more or less benefitted, yet the nature of a Chapter is essentially a sel-

fish one. In thus beautifying a campus with flowers the motive must be more than purely selfish, and compels our admiration. Anything which tends to a loftier standard of thought is to be welcomed, and if this custom can in any way smooth down the asperities and sweeten the bitterness of Fraternity rivalry, let us fervently pray for its instant and universal adoption.

* * *

Welcome, Beta Tau; welcome, Beta Upsilon! Brethren, ye that have ears to hear, listen to the voice from Nebraska and Illinois! It is not a cry from the wilderness, but from a hot-bed of civilization and culture; from a region where has been raised a new altar, and where a new divinity reigns. Nebraska and Illinois both have found the golden basket pendent from the heavenly bow. A new covenant has been formed; a new era begun. Verily the children of the RAINBOW are fast increasing. But let them come, even as twins. The world is wide, and many a victory waits to be won. There is plenty of room and abundant labor to be done. May the day not soon dawn when Delta Tau Delta shall see her last born. The petitioners from Nebraska after some peculiar and unfortunate delay, start in under the most favorable auspices, and promise well to take a high rank from the beginning. The Chapter at Illinois, eighteen strong, installed finely at Chicago, will surpass the fondest expectations of their nearest friends. The RAINBOW extends its warmest greetings to the newcomers, and hopes to adorn its pages ere long with photographs of both.

* * *

Brethren of the alumni, ye who are unsaved, tremble in your sins! The war is on. In the forthcoming mad struggle for subscriptions due, some of you are fated to remain upon the gory field. Dishonor lieth in flight, and death were futile. There is no honorable escape but tribute. When the RAINBOW, therefore, bravely sends its lieutenants abroad armed with

nothing but duns, avoid dire bloodshed and embrace the golden opportunity of ransom. Some of you have received the RAINBOW for years without turning a cent into its coffers. Is it *necessary* to remind you of duty? *Must* we assault your fair reputation with bills, and make justice veil her sweet face with tears? Ah! *do* not forget your vows; *do* not remand a pleading conscience to prison and stuff your paunches with oblivious lotus. You are *dear* to the RAINBOW. If you do not then endow us with your riches, be not offended when the liveried man of government bears to your door the urgent message of need. And if he gives twice who gives quickly, how much does he *pay* who *pays* quickly?

* * *

IMPORTANT TO THE CHAPTERS! The RAINBOW has made arrangements with DREKA to furnish to the Chapters a superior line of Fraternity stationery. A number of new plates have been made at some expense, and several more are soon to be added. They are far handsomer than the old styles, and better in every way. Most of the Chapters have already been sent samples of stamped paper. If more are wanted, they can be had by application. See "ad." in another column. All orders should be sent to the RAINBOW first. They will be forwarded, and merchandise will be sent direct to buyer from Philadelphia. We would be pleased to have the Chapters note the arrangement, and remember that it has been made for the mutual advantage of all concerned. There should be a heavy demand for fine stationery from nearly all the undergraduates, especially in the spring time. Remember to send orders, or duplicates of them, to the RAINBOW.

* * *

Mingled with our satisfaction at the birth of one new Chapter is regret for the loss of Omega. She has fought bravely and long, but power lieth with the enemy, and her

days are numbered. In a long-deferred opinion, the judge before whom the case of Orris W. Roberts was brought decided that the faculty had the power to suspend or expel Bro. Roberts for joining a Fraternity contrary to their ruling. The only hope lies in carrying the case to the Supreme Court, and in succeeding in reversing the decree of the lower court. Whether this will be done or not, can not as yet be said. The RAINBOW congratulates the Chapter upon their long fight against heavy odds, and hopes that means can be found to push the case a little farther. And yet after all is said and done, is such an institution worth the fight that has already been made? Truly, the CHAPTER is — but the college. Where such rules are enacted and maintained, there is no room for a self-respecting Fraternity. Why persist in remaining where we are unanimously not wanted? But the bigotry of the thing brings the pain, and the pitiful end of an old and honored Chapter.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The present addresses of the following named brothers is desired for the Catalogue:

M. T. HINES, Gambier, Ohio.

NAME.	Chap.	Class	ADDRESS LAST KNOWN
John Tunis Brown	Iota	'75	Detroit, Mich.
James Skidmore Gray.....	"	'75	Troy, Mich.
Wm. Lincoln Kellogg	"	'75	Portland, Maine.
Frederick Henry Brown	"	'76	Point St. Ignace, Mich.
Stephen Kenzon Griffin	"	'76	Caro, Mich.
Edwin Alonzo Alvord	"	'77	Muir, Mich.
Riley W. Keith	"	'77	Commerce, Mich.
Edward Jerome McAlpine.....	"	'77	Pierceton, Ind.
Herbert William Wixson.....	"	'78	Croswell, Mich.
John Duane Carpenter, M. D. . .	"	'79	Springfield, Mo.
Channing Thomas Gage.....	"	'79	Detroit, Mich.
Jay Mead, M. D.	"	'79	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Ezra De Witt Parshall.....	"	'79	Gros, Dakota.
Marion Aden Porter.....	"	'79	Northville, Mich.
Frederick Prentiss Arthur	"	'81	Utica, N. Y.
Victor Emanuel Bailey	"	'81	Prescott, Wis.
Thomas William Conway	"	'81	Independence, Kans.
Sylvester Bishop Share.....	"	'81	Ludington, Mich.
Frank Edward Crafts.....	"	'82	Devillo, Dakota.
Alfred William Jones.....	"	'82	Beardsley, Minn.
Pascal Pratt Nelson	"	'82	Pinconing, Mich.
Milton Mozart Marble	"	'84	Lansing, Mich.
Thomas Franklin Nelson.....	"	'85	Charlevoix, Mich.
William Samuel McClintock . .	"	'85	Springfield, Ohio.
Albert Edward Brown	"	'86	Tecumseh, Mich.
Charles Bennett Long	"	'86	Bedford, Mich.
William Letcher Learned.....	"	'88	Port Huron, Mich.
Frederick Geo. Hubbard.....	"	'89	Monroe, Mich.
John Paul Lockwood.....	"	'90	Marshall, Mich.
George Monroe Van Atta.....	"	'88	

FROM THE CHAPTERS.

ALPHA — ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

It is with great pleasure that we are able to say that old Alpha is herself again, and that the "Choctaws" are still making raids on the poor pale faces, and taking many scalps.

The college term opened with Brothers R. M. Kurtz, of '93, who returned to take a post-graduate course; H. S. McFarland, after two years' absence, returned to his class of '96, and a pledged man, Archibald L. Irvin. These, with the assistance of the Alumni, succeeded in pledging four men during the first week.

Carved in the brick wall, near the chapel door, are the letters Delta Tau Delta. This has been there for many moons. As we had but one man in college last year, some person placed an interrogation point after Delta Tau Delta. The morning after the first initiation the brick was found to be gilded, a signal that Delta Tau Delta had risen Phoenix-like from the smoldering embers of the past.

While struggling to obtain former prominence we were glad to welcome Lieut. Frank Koester, of '83, U. S. A., who was called to take charge of the Battalion. The Chapter immediately tendered him a reception. Wahl's Cafe was chosen as the place and the Chapter took full possession. After the reception the boys adjourned to the Banquet Hall, where covers were laid for thirty. During the last course toasts were proposed and responded to as follows, with J. B. Andrews acting as Toastmaster:

Why Here To-night, E. P. Cullum; Deltas in Blue, Lieut. Frank Koester; That Gold Brick, A. L. Irvin; Our Present Standing, H. S. McFarland; Old Alpha's Men, Col. Lewis Walker.

Brothers Richardson Derickson, Captain; J. B. McCord, and H. S. McFarland were on the foot ball team. Nothing of importance occurred during this term with exception of two more initiations.

Dr. Crawford, our new President, was inaugurated during the fall term of '93, the Greek Letter Societies taking a prominent part in the exercises. Our Chapter was rendered most conspicuous by the surpassing beauty of our new banner made for the occasion, and the members of the Alumni who turned out with the active boys of the Chapter.

The procession passed our rooms, which were hardly visible for the decorations, consisting of college colors, and the royal purple, gold and white. A number of the Delta girls cheered, shot fire crackers and waved Delta colors as the Delta boys passed by.

The winter term opened with twenty new students, but as they were not of the kind of material for good old Deltas, we took but one, fully believing that the old policy of "quality and not quantity" was best.

We were pleased to learn that Brother Ned Arden Flood, of '89, of Meadville, Pa., was to occupy the chair of Political Economy.

The remainder of the time was spent in making preparation for the annual Powwow, which took place on February 22.

ARCHIBALD L. IRVIN.

BETA — OHIO UNIVERSITY.

Since our last letter we have added to our list six new members, whom we now take pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity. They are J. M. Stuart, Hot Springs, North Carolina, class of '97; C. M. Murphy, Albany, Ohio, of '96; E. C. Caldwell, Wakefield, Ohio, '97; E. R. Lash, Athens, Ohio, '97; Geo. C. Deiterich, Piketon, Ohio, '97, and C. C. Smith, Mt. Healthy, Ohio, '97. In addition we have pledged Messrs. John Boatman and William Cuckler, both of '98. This increases our number to ten, being the second in numerical strength among the fraternities here. We lose but two by graduation, leaving eight strong men for the coming year. With these prospects before us, a prosperous future can certainly be anticipated for Beta.

L. D. MCGINLEY.

GAMMA — WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON.

We have just finished another college term, and most of the boys have gone home to spend their Easter vacation and recuperate after having finished their examinations.

Since our last letter Gamma has initiated one man, and lost one temporarily, on account of an accident. We take pleasure in introducing to the General Fraternity, Carleton H. Barclay, '97.

Bro. Boyd met with a very serious accident while playing in a practice game of base ball. He was playing second base, and a base runner collided with him. The result was a compound fracture of Boyd's left leg just below the ankle, and when examined it was found the bone protruded through the flesh and made a bad wound besides the fracture.

He was removed to his room, where every attention was given him for a week, and then removed to his home in Allegheny, Pa., where he is getting along very well, but will probably be out of college for some time yet.

Bro. Boyd, besides being on the base ball team, was a member of the College Glee Club, and is greatly missed from it. Bro. McCurdy also represents Delta Tau on the Glee Club, and has the honor of being its leader.

W. C. ORR.

DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

This letter finds the members of Delta looking forward to the spring recess, which begins the 13th, in which we will try to recuperate from our hard work since the holidays.

The Junior Hop came off March 30, and was a great success, as usual. On Saturday evening occurs the annual indoor meet in the new gymnasium. *The Palladium*, the annual published by the Fraternities, has already appeared, and is fully up to the standard of excellence.

Since our last letter we have initiated three stalwart Delta, Bernie Parsons, Gilbert Carpenter, and William Carpenter, whom we take much pleasure in introducing into Delta's world.

We have been favored lately with visits from some of our alumni: Kiefer and Eddy, '89; Warren and Corbusier, '91; Coburn, '90. We are always glad to see the old boys, so come right along; Delta is in good shape, and has a bright outlook before it.

J. M. SWIFT.

EPSILON — ALBION COLLEGE.

Since our last letter nothing of especial interest has happened in the Fraternity world.

Epsilon however takes pride in introducing to the General Fraternity, our latest initiate Lyman G. Brown, '97. A young man of great promise and one whom the other fraternities here greatly desire as an addition to their ranks.

Relative to the chapters of other fraternities which Epsilon meets at Albion, it may be said that they are all in a flourishing condition; to be sure there are various standards which seem to characterize each, but as a general thing fraternities flourish here.

There are those whom we envy the established good standing which years and good management have wrought; we may not in the sense of

wishing them otherwise but that we would be likewise, and we have it in our ambition to have that justifiable conceit which characterizes so many Chapters judging from their letters, of being as near first as possibilities will permit. While there are Chapters here that we admire, there are also those which we have not the slightest desire to emulate, but as there seems to be nothing to gain by discussing their frailties at the present time, we will defer it until there shall seem occasion to profit by pointing out usages to be avoided.

Our Chapter is in good condition as we close the winter term. All of our members have done good work in college. We regret to announce that we shall lose two of our most worthy members this year, Brothers C. E. Allen and Newell Cook, both graduate with class '94.

We must not close this letter without speaking of the honors paid to Epsilon on Washington's birthday.

For several years Albion has allowed Washington's birthday to pass unnoticed, for although such a course was obviously contrary to true college spirit yet every one seemed to wish to avoid the work which any adequate celebration of the day would require, but early in the present year a plan was adopted by the faculty and on that day it was carried out to the satisfaction of all. Both speakers were chosen from Epsilon's ranks.

Bro. Elvin Swarthout, Esq., of Grand Rapids, who graduated here with the class of '85, gave an address on Washington. He spoke for over an hour and commanded general attention. He was followed by Bro. Eugene C. Allen, '95; address, Abraham Lincoln. Bro. Allen has made a special study of Lincoln during the past year and he added materially to his already enviable reputation as an orator.

Well might Epsilon feel proud on such an occasion.

May prosperity crown each Chapter of our grand Fraternity, is the sincere wish of Epsilon.

C A. ESTES.

ETA — BUCHEL COLLEGE.

Since our last letter Eta has increased somewhat by the initiation of James Gardner, '97, Thad. Rice, '97, and Charles Taylor, '97. Soon after his initiation Mr. Gardner left Buchtel to go to the Western University of Pa.

Buchtel has had a Glee and Mandolin Club "upon the road." They have taken several very successful trips this spring, and have several more dates. Eta was represented by Chapman, '96, and May, '98 (pledged).

Bro. Simpson is getting out an illustrated volume which will contain engravings in half-tone of points of interest about Buchtel and her Greeks.

The base ball season has opened, and about fifteen home games have been arranged. Bros. Loudenback and Simpson are members of the team this year.

Brother Kennedy is now Business Manager of the *Buchtelite*, our college paper.

Buchtel is to be one of the six Ohio colleges which are to contest upon the grid-iron field at the Ohio State Fair for a prize of ten foot balls and a set of foot ball suits for the winning team.

C. M. CHAPMAN.

THETA — BETHANY COLLEGE.

Since the first of February Theta has given birth to four more Deltas who are proving themselves worthy of the name. So I introduce you all to Messrs. Hadsall, of West Virginia; Ward, of Indiana; Picton, of Pennsylvania; and Willett, of Michigan.

Beta Theta Pi is our rival here, she does not love us enough to wed us, for we generally favor the non-frats instead of her. Yet there is a very good feeling among all.

Five of our men will graduate this year. Two will be honor men.

Class spirit runs high in old Bethany (the mother of Deltaism) especially between the Freshmen and Junior classes. It is fun for the Sophomores and Seniors to stand off and look on about the time the Juniors get their tree in on the Freshmen, and the Freshmen in return wallow the Juniors all over the campus.

The Oratorical contest between the two literary societies will be on Friday evening, April 20th.

Long live Delta Tau Delta.

ZUINGLIUS MOORE.

IOTA — MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Fortune smiles on Iota once more. Last September, the first of the school year, she had but three men — Bros. Hopkins, Reynolds, and myself. Bro. Hopkins left in November, but during the term Brother Perrigo returned, after six months' absence through sickness.

During the term we took in two good men, B. H. Halstead, '97, and H. H. Bridge, also '97. This term we started in for scalps, and so far have three. Permit me to introduce to you Bros. Allyn B. Robertson, '97, H. L. Chamberlain, '96, and J. Clare Morris, '97.

We hope by the time we write the next letter we may introduce at least two more.

Students have been at work all winter in the shops, and quite a change has been made. The fifty horse-power engine constructed by students is ready to run, and it is thought that the first blast in the new foundry will be fired before the end of the term in May. The blacksmith shop has been equipped with a six horse-power engine, blower, and exhaust fans.

On account of the crowded condition of the library, a balcony has been built on the north side similar to the one on the south side. It improves the looks as well as the capacity of the room.

Already the boys are planning for the Inter-Collegiate Field Day in June. It will probably be held at Jackson.

The Junior hop, postponed last fall, will take place April 20th. Great preparations are being made for it. Iota will be well represented.

GEO. W. ROSE.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

The last number of the RAINBOW was joyfully received, and many questions were asked as to the delegates whose loyal faces beam benignly from the Karnea photograph.

The shades of February 17th gazed upon the "goat mount" of Roy R. Bailey, '97, whom we are pleased to present as a bright and capable Delta. The same evening his sister, Miss Cora Bailey, was initiated into Kappa of Kappa Kappa Gamma, which Chapter was loaned the Delta Tau Delta house for the occasion. There are vague suspicions afloat in barbarian quarters as to a joint "feed" and general good time after the ceremonies.

One loyal Delta has discovered, in his Greek grammar, a rule which states that Kappa is the sign of the perfect.

The Chapter mourns with A. W. Dorr the loss of his mother, who died here March 5th. The Chapter attended, in a body, the funeral services here, and furnished the pall bearers.

Of the Alpha Kappa Phi oratorical contest an account may be found on another page of this number of the RAINBOW.

D. S. Rapp was elected President of the M. I. A. A., and was also chosen by the students to represent them at a college athletic conference at Jackson, Mich., March 16. President G. F. Mosher represented the faculty at the same meeting. The conference, after considerable debate, made no specific recommendations in regard to college athletics, but merely advised the suppression of whatever tended toward brutality.

Mr. Dorr is now tutor in chemistry, and we have also a tutor in mathematics.

The appointments for the military work have been made by the Commandant, E. A. Helmick. We were very fortunate, having the following officers: Cadet Lieutenant and Adjutant, Captain of Co. A, two corporals and a sergeant; and in Co. B, Second Lieutenant, first, second, and third sergeants. Everything is moving along in fine shape in this department, and by next term our companies will be a matter of pride to the college.

Lieut. Helmick is rapidly getting the boys into military shape, and will soon begin company work.

The boys are trying to play base ball, the robins (general agents) have come again, and the prospects for the term are good.

A. E. Martindale was elected President of the Alpha Kappa Phi Society, and O. S. Rapp is Vice President of the Amphictyon Society.

Adolph Hempel, '95, has left Hillsdale to accept an assistantship under Prof. F. Smith, at the University of Illinois. We are sorry to lose such a strong and loyal brother.

Mr. Bailey was initiated into the mysteries of Delta Tau Delta February 17, and we are happy to introduce him as a full-fledged Greek.

In the thirty-fourth annual oratorical prize contest of the Alpha Kappa Phi Society, February 21, we were represented by Brothers P. W. Chase, L. E. Ashbaugh, E. A. Martindale, and C. L. Newcomer. The prize was awarded to Brother Chase, the subject of his oration being "William, the Silent," and Brother Ashbaugh's oration, "The Measure of Success," received honorable mention.

E. P. S. MILLER.

LAMBDA—VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

We regret to announce the departure of two Deltas from the University, Phyfer and Barnhill. The latter was called away by his father's illness. We are now only five strong, but are enthusiastic and loyal. We have a comfortable and commodious hall in the city, and on the first and third Saturday nights of the month turn our steps with joy and alacrity to the shrine of Deltaism.

Our college annual, the *Comet*, is progressing rapidly and will unquestionably surpass all previous numbers. The covering of black and old gold will be very fetching and attractive. It will probably appear on June 1.

Our Glee Club has had one uninterrupted period of success since its

organization last fall, and has been fêted and entertained frequently. They had a most delightful trip to Chattanooga in March, and while there were favored with many social functions, and captured the hearts of the Mountain City belles. On the 12th inst. they go to Louisville.

Vanderbilt has a nine *par excellence*, and their daily practice games with the local professionals is accomplishing wonders in their improvement. The personnel of the team has been materially changed since the first appearance, and our first victims will be University of Tennessee, on the 13th.

Chancellor Kirkland has established in the city a Ladies' Vanderbilt Aid Society, for the purpose of securing funds to educate poor, but worthy boys in college. It is meeting with much favor and the membership is being greatly increased.

Our delegates hope to see a goodly assemblage of Deltas at the Conference in Sewanee.

JOHN C. BROWN, JR.

XI — SIMPSON COLLEGE.

Xi regrets that, through some mistake, she was not represented in the Chapter correspondence in the last RAINBOW. Some things we wished to report in the last issue would now be out of season. However, we can not refrain from referring to the record Simpson College made on the foot ball field. Xi is especially proud of this record, as she had four representatives on the team. Games were played with the following schools: Des Moines High School, Des Moines College, Des Moines Y. M. C. A., and two games with Drake University. None of the opposing teams succeeded in scoring. On Thanksgiving Day we were to have played Iowa College for the State championship, but on the bright and cloudless morning of the 27th, we received a telegram that the grounds were "covered with ice. *Impossible to play.*" Xi takes the lead in tennis and base ball, as well as foot ball, and we expect to have some records worthy of report before the close of the year.

The Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. have started a movement for the erection of a building. It shall cost no less than \$15,000; its location shall be on the college campus; it shall contain at least one gymnasium, two parlors, separate bath rooms, assembly and committee rooms. On February 6 a chapel collection was taken and \$7,000 was subscribed by the students. There is no doubt but that the Association will complete the amount by commencement.

The 8th of May will be the 21st anniversary of the founding of Xi Chapter. We expect to celebrate in a fitting manner.

School life has, this year, been entirely free from party strife, and we were accordingly surprised, as well as amused, to notice in the Simpson letter, in the *Record* of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, the astounding revelation that Delta Tau, being numerically weak, they (the Sigs) had borne the brunt of the battle!

Many pleasant social events have been enjoyed by the Greeks of the school. The Sig boys have kept up former reputation in their annual banquet, while Pi Beta Phi held another of their famous "Cookey Shines." The Tri Deltas held a reception in honor of Miss Aldrich, delegate from Knox College. Our Chapter has had her usual term bums and will hold the annual banquet at commencement or on our anniversary.

H. B. KERN.

PI — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

Well, the great "bug-bear" that stared us so viciously in the face when I last wrote, will soon return for the purpose of a final attack in the form of final examinations. We sustained the recent attack with honor, as Brothers Scales and Wilbourn lead the Sophomore and Junior classes, and we confidently believe that they will repeat the good act on final.

Our athletic trainer, after two months of very efficient and satisfactory work, has returned to Sewanee. He gave an exhibition, before leaving, in which four of our boys had conspicuous parts.

Our field-day will take place in less than two weeks. In this, too, the "square badge" will be conspicuous. As this will be the first exhibition of the kind that has been observed here, there will be no medals awarded the victors; but, like the great heroes of "classic Greece," the boys will contest warmly for the pure honor of excellence. The vigorous athletic movement in the university, and our enviable grounds for the prosecution of the same, promise to add scores of new students next session. In addition to this, our able Chancellor has an irresistible document before Congress, asking for another township of land, and we have every reason to believe that it will be granted.

We take this means of expressing our joy for the revival of the Chapter at the University of Illinois, and regret that we can not be present with our brothers of Chicago Alumni at the time set for commemorating its re-establishment.

Bro. Wilbourn is now President of Y. M. C. A., and is doing good work. Bro. Beard was sent as delegate from this association to the

convention at Detroit, and, before his return, visited the Niagara Falls, and reports a pleasant trip.

Our Division Conference will soon convene, and as there are many things of interest to be considered, we trust that it will be well attended.

J. R. TIPTON.

RHO — STEVENS INSTITUTE.

The last day of examinations has come and finds Rho's members in various "conditions" of joy or sorrow. The Seniors rejoice over their last (?) set of examinations, the Juniors look as if death were the only thing left for them, while the Sophomores and Freshmen are busy placing professors' chances of heaven equal to a very minus quantity! Rho takes pride in thinking that she is at present more than holding her own at Stevens. Among the offices held by some of her men are the presidencies of the Glee and Banjo, Chess and Photographic Clubs, treasurer of the Athletic Association and two directors on the Executive Board, the chair and one other place on the Board which shapes the policy of the musical clubs, two editors on *Life*, and a number of secretaryships. Also three men on the Glee Club, five on the Banjo Club, and two on the Mandolin Club. During the last term our initiates have been Messrs. Orr and Morton, the latter being the son of the President of the college. We are now enjoying immensely the change from boarding house meals to eating in our own house, which is presently to be enlarged by an addition for a billiard table, etc.

STUART COOPER.

TAU — FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL.

Since our last letter to the RAINBOW, nothing of a very exciting nature has taken place at Franklin and Marshall, although some important changes have been made in several of the college departments.

Interest in athletics has received new impetus through the improvements which are to be made on the athletic field. A new fence has already been built around it, and a grand stand will be erected in a very short time. The foot ball field and base ball diamond are to be graded, a cinder track is to be made, and a driveway is to extend completely around the field. These improvements will enable the various athletic teams to play their match games on the campus, which could not be done before. Of the committee having the improvements in

charge, three are Deltas — Bros. Skyles, Bates, and Stroup, Bro. Skyles being chairman and Bro. Bates, treasurer.

Our base ball club for this year bids fair to be the best we have ever had. Heretofore but little interest was manifested in this branch of sport at Franklin and Marshall, but with the opening of the present season this state of affairs seems to have changed, and we are becoming very enthusiastic and are confident of the success of our team. One game has already been played, and won by a good score.

The advent of the *F. & M. Hullabaloo*, our new comic monthly, marks a new era in the progress of journalism at Franklin and Marshall. Only two numbers have been issued, but, judging by the reception given it, it has already proved a success. It contains sixteen pages, and all the literary matter, jokes, and illustrations are original and the product of the students. On the editorial staff are Bros. H. C. Hillegas (managing editor) and M. E. Stroup, and among the artists are Bros. Drechsel and Seidle.

As usual, Tau carries off even more than her share of the college honors. In the management of the various athletic teams and of the athletic association proper, as well as on the teams themselves, she is very well represented. On the glee club we have seven men, including the manager, president, and leader; and on the instrumental club, three. Three of the speakers on the class program are Deltas, and we expect to have at least one man among the commencement orators. On the *F. & M. Weekly* staff we have one representative, and on the *F. & M. Hullabaloo* staff, four. We also have two men, including the chairman, on the committee of arrangements for the commencement promenade.

Thus Tau is closely connected with all the various departments of college life, and is identified with all progressive movements at F. & M.

Tau's condition internally has also improved very much of late, and the outlook, which was rather dark a few months ago, is now considerably brighter. While we have not been able to do all that we wished, we have not failed in everything, and we hope very soon to be in excellent working order. Among other things, we expect to have a Chapter-house in good condition before the end of this college year. If we succeed in this, we will be the first Fraternity at F. & M. to have regular Fraternity quarters.

The Chapter sends greeting and best wishes to all sister Chapters, and extends a cordial invitation to all good Deltas to visit her. Such a visit would be appreciated very much, and would do us lots of good. We guarantee a rousing good time for all who will accept the invitation.

C. G. BAUSMAN.

UPSILON — RENSSAELER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

We Deltas of Upsilon extend greeting to our brothers far and near; whosoever may see the prismatic hues of THE RAINBOW, and have the honor of being the Knights of the Purple and Gold, may know that we still live, and now break forth in song, etc.

All goes well in Renssaeler, and we go with her. The budding spring finds awakening activity in our circles, both intellectually and physically. Preparation is active for spring work in athletics so far as we are permitted to indulge in them. We are decidedly in it in institute affairs, and trust to hold our own in the future.

Ill health has compelled Brown, '94, to leave us for his home in Indiana, March 10, 1894

Brothers, come and see us.

M. EDWARD EVANS.

PHI — HANOVER COLLEGE.

Hanover College has now entered upon the last term's work in thrift and vigor. The term was opened on March 22 with a lecture by the Rev. Huckleberry, of Madison, Ind. He spoke upon the subject "Christian Education the Bulwark of our National Life." Although our institution suffered somewhat from the depression last fall, it has now regained its usual standard by the enrollment of a number of new students at the beginning of this term.

Although we can not report the initiation of any new men since our last letter, Chapter Phi is full of life and activity. All of our members have remained with us throughout the year, and we will lose but one by graduation, thus leaving us a good foundation and bright prospects for another year. We expect, in the near future, to repair our hall and have it refurnished throughout, that we may carry on the good work in more pleasant quarters, and be the better prepared to give the Deltas who will honor us with a visit a royal reception.

After a short period of inactivity in the line of journalism, Hanover is again to have a college publication. The first number of our new quarterly, *The Hanover College Journal*, will appear in May under the management of the faculty, with the assistance of the students. We look forward to its appearance with eagerness, and entertain no doubts concerning its success. Bro. H. F. Doolittle, '95, represents Delta Tau Delta on the editorial staff.

One of the most interesting events of the year in Hanover took place last Tuesday evening, when our two rival literary societies met in

their first annual contest. The Philalathean Literary Society and the Union Literary Society were both well and ably represented by some of their best talent. Enthusiasm ran high, and both sides made a strong fight for the victory. The "Philals" proved themselves the winners.

H. E. GROS.

CHI — KENYON.

All the fellows have returned from their Easter vacation, and report a pleasant time. Several of the boys are wearing very happy expressions on their faces, and when asked, "What's up?" answer in a mysterious manner that — well, they had a very enjoyable vacation. The fellows are always glad to get back for this term, the last and pleasantest one of the year, especially as they are looking forward with a good deal of pleasure to "commencement week," the last of June.

Our base ball material is showing up in good shape, in spite of the bad weather which has interfered with the practice. Kenyon has always been compelled to select her foot ball and base ball material from a small number of men, but as a rule it has been good. The team left for Oberlin to play its first game the 14th. That evening bells, guns, horns, college yells and songs, with a great bon-fire in front of "Old Kenyon," announced a victory for Kenyon, with a score of 8 to 3. Oberlin is the only college we met and did not defeat in foot ball last fall, so the boys were delighted. We meet Ann Arbor here the 17th on their Eastern trip.

Activity in fraternity lines at present is shown by the agitation of college politics on the quiet. No doubt some peculiar combinations will be effected. At the spring meeting of the Athletic Association Barber, '96, was elected Sophomore member of the Executive Committee, Harris, '96, Secretary of the Association.

According to the old custom here, our worthy Seniors are to be seen on pleasant days again sporting their caps and gowns with their customary dignity. The Sophomores are ordering their scarlet tassels, and no doubt soon, on some bright Sunday morning, the Freshmen will appear in all their glory in their new mortar-boards and verdant tassels.

We were very much pleased to have with us for a few days last term Bro. Schwartz, Wooster, '95, as the guest of our genial tutor, Mr. Laughlin, also from Psi. We hope that the fellows of neighboring Chapters will drop in and call on us often.

Our fellows are quite enthusiastic over the approaching Boreadis, and hope to have several delegates to Indianapolis. The boys at the Karnea last August reported a great time.

As the season advances and our campus, widely noted for its beauty and the picturesque views it affords, grows prettier daily, we are all reminded of commencement week. It has been the custom for years among the alumni of the fraternities here to manage to float in during commencement week. As the college doesn't close until the last of June, Eastern college men often spend the week with friends here. So we will be glad to have any of the boys who are able to do so spend the week with us, and hope to have a goodly number of our alumni and loyal Deltas on the "Hill" with us next June.

ROBT. L. HARRIS.

BETA ALPHA — INDIANA UNIVERSITY.

The winter term of '94 closes with Beta Alpha enjoying an unusual degree of prosperity.

During this session we have rescued two very desirable men from barbarism. We introduce Bro. M. Brainard Keegan, a graduate of Rush Medical College, Chicago, who is taking special work in Biology, and Bro. William Bishop Mumford, of Mt. Vernon, Ind.

One of the most brilliant social events of the year was the social and banquet given in this city by our Chapter the evening of February 22.

A number of our alumni have visited us since our last letter, among whom were Bros. Jesse W. Mahley, James Weaver, John R. Ward, and Bruce Wiley. We are greatly assisted, also, by Bro. Horace Norton, of this city, an alumnus of Beta Beta. These veterans are always welcome, and it is an inspiration to listen to their words of advice and encouragement.

While our foot ball team came to grief last fall, we have no fear but that our base ball team will have no difficulty in capturing the championship of Indiana.

While we are informed that Bro. Whitcomb, captain of the DePauw team, is bringing their team up to a high grade of efficiency, we expect that he and his team will have the pleasure of occupying the berth we were compelled to take in the foot ball contest.

GUY H. FITZGERALD.

BETA BETA — DE PAUW UNIVERSITY.

Although it is a great pleasure to feel that we may be in communion with our fellow Deltas through the columns of the RAINBOW, we must, nevertheless, own that it is difficult to find in one university that which is of interest to the general Fraternity.

Since our last letter, we have materially improved our hall by adding a hard-wood floor in our largest room.

Whitcomb, '94 $\Delta T \Delta$, captain of the '93 foot ball team, was elected manager of this year's base ball team. For the past three years he has been one of the leading athletes of the college, playing on both foot ball and base ball teams with high honor.

On last Monday our Fraternity team defeated the Sigma Nus by the score of 14 to 11.

Mr. L. F. Dimmitt, De Pauw's representative, won the state oratorical contest at Indianapolis, on March 12, and will represent Indiana in the inter-state contest to be held in the same city on May 10.

Edwin Knox, '93, $\Delta T \Delta$, who has been attending the Indiana Medical College during the past winter, is at present in Greencastle studying medicine.

The prospects for a good base ball team at De Pauw are better than they have been for several years. Phillips, who pitched for Kansas University last year, will be the pitcher. Beta Beta has two representatives on the team in Whitcomb and Haskell.

Beta Beta gave a very pleasant informal reception Thursday evening, April 5.

Since our last letter, Beta Beta has initiated three men, so that we now have fourteen active members and one pledged man. It gives me pleasure to introduce to the general Fraternity, George Morris, '97, John Haskell, '97, and Dale Sedgwick, '97.

DONALD L. SMITH.

BETA GAMMA — UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

Beta Gamma "points with pride" to her record of the past two terms, and is justly elated over the good work done. Last year's class was not over prolific in good Fraternity material, and the strife for men was consequently hot and exciting. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that on all occasions we were strictly "in it." And now when the winds are howling and the snow is piling up outside the lodge, and the faithful are all gathered about the open fire place, many forms and faces are seen which were not there a year ago, and as the old songs are sung and the old jokes are cracked which delighted us when we were Freshmen, it is with a feeling of sadness that we are compelled to realize that college days, for some of us at least, will soon be over.

But the new men are worthy successors of those whose places they have taken, good men and true, with the genuine Deltaic spirit and a loyal affection for "Old Delta Tau."

In September, 1893, there were but seven of us on hand to open the fall campaign. Bro. A. I. Rogers, of South Dakota, returned before the university opened. To-day we number sixteen actives and two pledged men. Notwithstanding the fact that we have initiated eight men this year, we have been conservative and selected the best men available. Right here in Madison, where the old established frats have always had a "cinch," we have met them on their own ground and have taken four out of the eight men with Greek proclivities. The other four went to as many different Chapters.

We have religiously kept out of politics, and were rewarded by Bro. C. W. Lamoreaux being placed on the team to debate with Minnesota, Delta Tau Delta being the only Fraternity represented.

Bro. E. J. Henning goes to the Republican Convention of College Clubs in Syracuse in April, and probably Bro. Harvey Clark will accompany him.

The Western Division of Delta Tau Delta will meet with Beta Gamma this year, probably May 24, 25, and 26, although the date has not yet been determined upon. We hope to see representatives from every Chapter in the Division, and will endeavor to make their visit pleasant and profitable.

The following gentlemen I take pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity as loyal Deltas: Chas G. Riley, '96, Madison, Wis.; Geo. C. Riley, '97, Madison, Wis.; C. S. Jefferson, '97, Madison, Wis.; A. R. Sexton, '97, Madison, Wis.; Spencer Rumsey, '97, Berlin, Wis.; Chas. Montgomery, '97, Omaha, Neb.; M. G. Montgomery, '97, Omaha, Neb.; S. H. Walker, (Law) '95, Appleton, Wis.

With best wishes for the success of every Chapter of Delta Tau.

JOHN F. DONOVAN, '94 (Law)

BETA DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

Since our last letter, we have induced one more of our college-mates to enter the ranks of Delta Tau Delta, and are glad to introduce to the Fraternity Bro. William Lowder Yancy, of Athens, Ga., a member of the class of '97, and a nephew of the late Hon. W. L. Yancy, of Alabama, one of the noted men of that State.

Beta Delta is glad to state that her men are holding college offices right along, and records the following: Bro. C. R. Tidwell is secretary of his class and captain of the base ball team of the class of '94, also president of the Demosthenian Literary Society and editor-in-chief of the college annual. Bro. D. L. Cloud holds the office of historian of the class

of '94. Bro. Gearreld is business manager on the university magazine, also holding down first base for his class team.

Bros. C. R. and A. L. Tidwell, Gearreld, Holders, and Johnson have organized a boat club, and with their new boat, the "Delta" are found stemming the current of the muddy Oconee any afternoon.

Bro. H. H. Smith dropped in on us, and delighted us with his presence last week. Bro. Smith goes to New York soon to take a course of medicine at Bellevue Hospital.

Bro. Robert Morton, of B E, also spent a day with us not long ago.

Bro. Geo. D. Janett, on his way to West Point Military Academy, did not forget us, and delighted us with his presence the day after.

With best wishes to all the Chapters, and hoping to see a letter from all of them.

GEO. W. REAB.

BETA EPSILON — EMORY.

After long waiting, the last issue of our Fraternity journal came to hand a week or two since. In spite of our regret of the protracted delay, we do not attach to Bro. E. any blame, but would suggest that he fire that snailish printer with some of the motive force with which he keeps tardy Chapter secretaries constantly on the move.

All speakers and participators for the June commencement have been chosen. Beta Epsilon has two seniors, one junior, one sophomore, and one freshman who will represent her upon the stage. This is out of a club of eleven members.

If the date of our Division Conference is fixed so we can possibly attend, we will surely be represented. Our delegate hopes to meet many of the choice spirits of Deltaism in that anticipated gathering.

In the matter of literary talent and pursuits and debating ability, our Chapter presents a most pleasing aspect. We have recognized talent in both fields. Let it not be said, however, that this is written in a boastful spirit, but only from a sense of justice to the boys who display such praiseworthy zeal in these practical lines of college work.

T. J. SHEPARD.

BETA ZETA — BUTLER.

Beta Zeta is enjoying great prosperity. We have just initiated Alonzo S. Roberts, '97, and Ira J. Schrader, '97, both good students and fine all-round men, making our number now eleven actives. We hold our meetings every Monday night, and take much pride in the attendance and fraternal spirit displayed; there have been only three

absences from Chapter meeting since school commenced last September, a record none of our rivals here can begin to approach.

We have given a number of delightful social entertainments, but our reception on February 9 to our alumni was considered the most pleasant and successful social event of this college year.

Bro. F. J. Hummel, '93, who is principal of the schools of Cumberland, will be with us next term. He will take post-graduate work.

Bro. Somerville was elected manager of our base ball team and chairman of the State Field-day Committee.

Bro. Ed. Parker was elected treasurer of the State Athletic Association.

AMOS P. HYNES.

BETA ETA — UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

Since the time of the last letter Beta Eta has seen much hard work in the way of pledging men for next year. In our institution, owing to the sharp rivalry among the many fraternities established here, and also owing to the close relation between the University of Minnesota and the High Schools of the city, from which a majority of our students come, it has now become a custom, grown out of necessity, to rush the desirable men of the Senior Classes in these High Schools. This, of course, makes much of the fraternal warfare come in an undesirable time of the year. This shifting of the battle ground from the Freshman year to the Senior year High School is certainly undesirable in many ways, which need no explanation; but, however, it is not quite so unjustifiable, especially if profitable, as it might at first seem; in as much as the High School student by his Senior year has seen and heard much of university life, and so is capable to judge as well then as a few months later. The four men whose pledges we have secured were all rushed by the strong fraternities, and have settled the question for good and all. They are very strong men for a fraternity in every way, and make the following year most propitious for Beta Eta.

On the evening of February 14 our Chapter was very handsomely received at a reception given by the Misses Brown, Wright, Matthes, and Dan, at the home of Miss Brown, sister of our Tom Brown. A very pleasant informal evening was spent. The rooms were tastily decorated in purple, white, and gold.

The base ball season has opened at the U. of M., and fraternity teams will probably be organized. The regular team is in active practice, and will be in fine form to meet the best of them, east or west.

Work is now being pushed on the new Library Building, built in the classic Greek style with pillared front.

The Glee Club of Cornell recently visited the North Star State, and gave an excellent program.

A. H. MOORE.

BETA KAPPA — UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

We, of Beta Kappa, are pursuing the even tenor of our way, with no startling events to chronicle at this writing. Many of the brothers are devoting considerable attention to base ball just now, as the season for that fascinating sport soon begins. Our team is not as strong as last year, yet we expect to carry off first honors again, although we realize that we have a hard struggle before us. Bros. Gamble, Ingram, and Carney represent us in the base ball team this year.

College politics are getting too tame for some of the members of Beta Kappa, for three of us are candidates for office in the city election, which takes place in a few days.

Beta Kappa is proud of its Serenading Club. Our "Pansy" Quartette, the best in the college, together with our banjo and ocarino experts, form a combination which has gained a great reputation for its excellent musical productions.

Next week we entertain the "Sigs," and, of course, we will bury the "bloody hatchet" for a short time.

The University Glee Club gave a concert in Denver a few days ago, doing themselves and the university great credit in the splendid manner in which the program was rendered.

EDWIN J. INGRAM.

BETA LAMBDA — LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

Beta Lambda is in splendid condition at present, although slightly weak as to members.

Lehigh's chances for base ball are quite favorable. The schedule is a fine one. The team has just returned from a southern trip. While at the University of Virginia, Bros. Johnson, '95, and Wallace, '97, who are on the team, enjoyed a visit to Chapter Beta Iota.

The prospects for lacrosse are not so bright, as the team has been weakened by the loss of valuable men, whose places will be hard to fill.

We are pleased to see Bro. Mathewson, '93, with us again. He has returned to graduate.

The last dance given by the Sophomore Cotillion Club occurred last Friday evening. It was a grand success. Wallace, '96, represented us on the committee.

The Mustard and Cheese Dramatic Association of the university presented "The Field of the Cloth of Gold" in a creditable manner to a fashionable and appreciative audience on Saturday, April 7. The music for the entire performance was arranged by Bro. Hall, '94.

The outlook for foot ball is very promising. Bros. Trafton, '96, and Johnson, '95, are captain and manager, respectively, of the team.

JOHN S. WALLACE, '96.

BETA PI—NORTHWESTERN.

Once more the Columbian Chapter sends greeting to the Fraternity. We have just celebrated our first anniversary with two initiations.

This first year of our existence in the Greek world has been one of strong and steady growth and of congenial features and intercourse. Would that all the Chapters of Delta Tau Delta could have begun under as favorable circumstances. Had they done so, we are sure that that rather lengthy list of the defunct would not be nearly so long.

Since writing last Beta Pi has initiated ten men: L. A. Wilson, '97, Cuba City, Wis.; A. C. Pearson, '95, Cherryvale, Kans.; E. M. Palette, '94, Los Angeles, Cal.; F. E. Welsh, '97, Boone, Iowa; Chas. Lockwood, '94, Chicago, Ill.; L. W. Beebe, '94, Chicago, Ill.; J. F. Roberts, '94, Mastodon Mine, Mich.; P. L. Windsor, '95, Evanston, Ill.; E. B. Witwer, '95, Rockford, Ill.; H. Janns, '96, Grand Island, Neb.

We lose four of these in June, but have an equal number of the best men in Prepdom pledged for next fall.

This last term at Northwestern has been an eventful one in fraternity life, which, by the way, is the only life here. Soon after the holidays, Griffith, our famous pitcher, and captain and quarter-back of the eleven, resigned from Beta Theta Pi and joined Phi Kappa Sigma. Not long after, three Phi Kappa Psi's resigned, but have since been taken back. A short time ago several Kappa Alpha Theta's resigned. But that which will go down in history as the event of the term is the disbanding of Tau Kappa Phi, a very strong local here, which had been petitioning Delta Kappa Epsilon for a couple of years. You may well believe that as soon as it was announced that the Tau Kaps were no more, some pretty hard rushing began. Three of the Frats bid them all, and the others, though not quite so liberal sent in their bids freely, for Tau Kappa does not disband every term. Thus far five have joined Beta Theta Pi, and six have cast their lots with Delta Tau Delta (all have had other bids) while a few still belong to the great unwashed.

N. W. U.'s prospects in base ball are good. Our old pitcher, Grif-

fifth, will fill the box, and Kedzie, who caught the mighty Carter at Yale last year, is coaching the team, and will catch. Several men have been training for some weeks for every place in the field.

Beta Pi has her full share of College honors, and we assure you her prospects are of the brightest.

As in geographical position, so, we hope, in their affections, we are near to the Chicago Alumni. Several of these have called frequently, especially Lowrie McClurg, whom we take occasion to thank for his interest shown in us from the beginning. McClurg has turned over to us a great deal of valuable Fraternity literature; his correspondence while President, a complete set of the old *Crescents* and *RAINBOWS* elegantly bound, some general fraternity literature, catalogues, minutes of conventions, etc., for all of which we are much indebted.

We were sorry to lose Prof. Gordon this year, but are glad that he calls occasionally.

We have a pleasant suite of rooms down town, at which several of us room.

The Chapter at present numbers seventeen actives.

Beta Pi has been given the honor of installing the new Chapter at the University of Illinois, which takes place April 7th. We are looking forward with pleasure to this event and the accompanying banquet with the Chicago Alumni.

Beta Pi sends best wishes to all who wear the "square badge."

E. M. PALLETTE.

BETA XI — TULANE UNIVERSITY.

Says Solomon, "To everything under the sun there is a reason, and a time to every purpose: a time to speak and a time to be silent, etc." With us, by rights, this should be "a time to keep silence;" but it is the hard fate of the Chapter correspondent to grind out a lot of gabble that interests nobody and that nobody reads. I said, "that nobody reads." That is a mistake, the members of his particular Chapter read it with a vengeance. Each one of them rushes through the magazine until he comes to the letter he is after, then he settles down to it, with alternate grins of pleasure, or scowls of disapproval, just as it "tickles him where it itches," as Molière has it, or gives him a dig, as the case may be. When one considers that the letter is criticised by the personal prejudice of each brother, and that it must laud to the skies every club of which each particular brother is a member, one can see with half an eye that the life of a Chapter correspondent is heavy laden and sore beset with cares. When he has no news to tell, no new clubs to

praise, nothing remarkable to write of or brag about, what is he to do? He is afraid not to write at all, for that would bring the whole Chapter, like a hive of angry bees, about his ears. All he can do is to fill so many sheets of blank paper with so many empty words. Such is my fate.

The only questions of interest that are agitating us now are, the Chapter-house and the new Pan Hellenic Association.

The latter is too young as yet to bear handling, but, young as it is, it is full of promise, many think, and may grow into something.

But the Chapter-house question is the end of all our schemes. Tulane's new buildings are nearing completion, and all the other Fraternities here are working for houses. In our opinion, none of them will be able to put up houses within several years, but all are working toward that end. As for ourselves, we have been keeping our plans dark for the present, but when the time comes, we will probably have as good a shanty as any. Our boys are doing remarkably well in the way of class honors and desirable offices this year, and that, too, without any wire-pulling or disagreeable rivalry. Nothing, however, really remarkable or of special note, has happened lately; and my writing this letter at all is only an example of a plain case of intimidation; and now, as I have filled up enough space to satisfy the most exacting, peace be with you all.

A. C. PHELPS.

RAINBOW ALUMNI NOTES.

I. P. CHAPTER — STEWART'S COLLEGE.

John H. and Dewey D. Atchison reside at Galveston, Texas.

C. E. Barker and John W. Karr reside at Hickory Wythe, Tenn.
The latter is practicing medicine.

John C. Malloy is preaching at Owensboro, Ky.

W. Van McGarock resides in Birmingham, Ala.

L. O. Spencer and J. H. Weaver are preaching, the former at Catteltsburg, Tenn., and the latter at Portersville, Tenn.

Wirt Z. Rice is dead.

I. P. CHAPTER — NEOPHOGEN COLLEGE.

R. H. Burney is at Clarksville, Tenn.

J. B. Gilbert is at Franklin, Ky.

S. G. Ivy is at Palo Alto, Miss.

L. Y. Lipscomb is at Gainsville, Tenn.

B. F. Moody is at Woodford, Tenn.

J. W. Rudolph is at Nashville, Tenn.

James Q. Drane is at French Camp, Miss.

W. A. Whitsit is at Marion, Ark.

L. K. S. CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE.

John Lamar Meek is connected with the L. & N. R. R. at Knoxville, Tenn.

Wm. Bailey Hale is practicing law at Hartsville, Tenn. He has represented his county in the state legislature several times.

Thos. Talley Harris, Wm. Ramsey Blue, and Alex. Robinson Schell are in business at Gallatin, Tenn.

Thos. Martin Carter and Milton Lee Shields are in business at Knoxville, Tenn.

John Herbert Carpenter resides at Columbia, Tenn.

Smithfeter Napoleon Smith is instructor of Ancient Languages at the University of Tennessee.

Chas. L. King is dead.

Jno. Hickman Wheelock is in business at Spring City, Tenn.

William Pillow McClure is living at Comersville, Tenn.

E. C. Goodpasture is in the banking business at Chattanooga, Tenn.

A CHAPTER — LA GRANGE SYNODICAL COLLEGE.

J. H. Chilars lives at Lamar, Miss.

Charles V. Thompson is teaching at Pensacola, Fla.

J. G. Frierson is practicing law at Little Rock, Ark.

D. OF V. CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS.

George Edward McMahon is practicing law at Anthony, Texas.

'84. William Lawrence Harding is practicing Law at Waxahachie, Texas.

'84. Edwin Alonzo Hull is practicing law at Carthage, Tex.

'85. Millard Franklin Yeager is practicing law at Wichita Falls, Texas.

'84. John Stephen Stone is practicing law at Gainesville, Tex.

'85. Osce Goodwin is practicing law at Waxahachie, Tex.

Lobel Alva Carlton is practicing law at Hillsboro, Tex.

'87. Jas. Coleman Burns is practicing law at Cuero (?), Tex.

'84. Todd Lafayette Brame is practicing law at White Wright, Texas.

Jacob Chester Baldwin is practicing law at Haskell, Tex.

'84. Rich Warren Andrews is practicing law at Waco, Tex.

'84. Robert Clark Walker is practicing law and land agent at Austin, Tex.

'85. William Clayton Wear is practicing law at Hillsboro, Tex.

'85. Thos. D. Hovenkamp is practicing law at Fort Worth, Tex.

E. G. Senter is a journalist at Fort Worth, Tex.

I. P.—VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

Walter Cain's address is 1331 F Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C.

E. S. Ashcraft resides in Nashville, Tenn. He entered the Law Department of Vanderbilt University September 1, 1882, and says he was "initiated into the W. W. W. or Rainbow Fraternity, November, 1882, in the dark days of sub-rosa, when to be known as a 'frat man' was to incur the displeasure of the powers that be, and served the Fraternity by acting at this time as president of the anti-fraternity society. Took part in the 'frat' struggle which ended in the 'frat' victory."

John T. Lellyett, who is practicing law in Nashville, Tenn., is one of the delegates from his county to the Judicial Convention of the State, and will cast his vote for Judge W. K. McAlister, who is himself a Delta Tau Delta.

Will W. Watts resides at Nashville, Ill.

Lewis L. Broughton is practicing medicine at Nashville, Tenn.

Jos. L. Parks is cashier of the First National Bank of Franklin, Tenn.

Frank B. De Bow, Frank B. Fogg, E. S. Ashcraft, Robt. T. Smith, and Jas. B. D. De Bow are practicing law at Nashville, Tenn.

Twing B. Wiggin is practicing medicine at Jonesville, Wis.

Seth Millington is a lawyer at Santa Rosa, Cal.

Thos. T. Tyler is a merchant at Louisville, Ky.

Frank C. Allen is a journalist at Nashville, Tenn.

John M. Kyle is practicing law at Stockton, Cal.

Harry Evans is a merchant at Nashville, Tenn.

Robt. F. Vaught is practicing medicine at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Robt. W. Jennings is a well known attorney of Port Townsend, Wash. He was recently elected Attorney General of the Port Townsend District.

Hugh G. Chatham is a merchant at Elkin, N. C.

Robert Augustus Long is practicing law at Santa Rosa, Cal.

Joe M. Stayton is practicing law at Newport, Ark.

Wm. Simmons and Goulding Marr are merchants at Nashville, Tenn.

Percy Galbreath is a broker at Memphis, Tenn.

Charles Anderson resides at Warrensburg, Mo.

Wm. A. Johns resides at Corinth, Miss.

W. Job Roberts is preaching at Brandon, Miss.

W. H. Robeson is an attorney at Athens, Tenn.

LAMBDA — VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

E. L. Aroni is connected with the *Courier-Journal*, and resides in Louisville, Ky.

J. A. Clinton is in Natchez, Miss.

L. R. Godwin is Secretary and Treasurer of the Electric Railway Company of Memphis, Tenn.

D. C. Pierce is merchandising in Buffalo, N. Y.

Seth Millington, who took the law medal in '87, is at San Jose, Cal.

Jos. L. Parks, Jr., is cashier of First Bank, at Franklin, Tenn.

L. L. Broughton and W. W. Watts live at or near Nashville, Ill.

T. T. Tyler is a merchant in Louisville, Ky.

Robert Jennings is practicing law at Seattle, Wash.

A CHAPTER — CHAMBERLAIN-HUNT ACADEMY.

'82. L. Powell Williams, Jr., is manager of the Port Gibson mill, one of the larger mills of the Mississippi Cotton Oil Company's mills.

'82. T. B. Magruder is traveling agent for Caldwell & Judah, loan agents, of Memphis, Tenn.

'82. John R. Parkinson is an extensive planter in Bolivar county, near Benoit, Miss.

'81. Samuel A. Bright is practicing law in Chattanooga, Tenn.

'83. W. A. Doremus is in Illinois.

'81. Wm. H. Buck recently graduated at the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. He is now Ensign, United States Flagship Philadelphia.

'81. David M. Bright, when last heard from, was in Nashville, Tenn.

'81. Edward A. Inslee died last spring. He was one of the brightest men that ever entered the C.-H. Academy, and made the highest averages in studies ever made at C.-H. Academy. At the time of his

death he was Deputy Chancery Clerk of Sharkey county, Miss.—*Commercial Herald*.

'82. James D. Wood, Jr., is connected with the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroad Company at Memphis, Tenn.

Frank J. Wood, '82, William Young Watson, '83, Joseph N. Brea-shear, '83, and Percy L. Shaefer, '82, reside at Port Gibson, Miss.

F. C. Martin, '82, and Daniel D. Willis, '83, reside in Texas.

'83. Frank T. Mason resides at Memphis, Tenn.

'82. Charles F. Edwards resides at Fayette, Miss.

'82. J. D. S. Newell, Jr., St. Joseph, La. March 14 a most deplorable accident happened within a few miles of this town this afternoon about two o'clock. Mr. J. D. S. Newell, Jr., one of our most estimable young men, while superintending some laborers at work getting out timber, was caught by a falling tree and crushed to death, dying while being conveyed to his home. This community was shocked beyond expression at the news of the accident, which was attended by peculiarly painful and distressful features. The falling tree pinned the unfortunate victim beneath it, and had to be sawed in two before the combined strength of the men present could remove it from the body. One arm and both legs were broken, besides injuries to the head and internal organs. Two physicians and a number of friends hastened to the scene of the accident, but human skill and care were unavailing, and the young man died shortly after being placed in a conveyance to be brought to his home at this place. In this sad death not only the family of the deceased but the entire community have sustained a loss which will always be felt and deplored.—*St. Joseph Commercial-Herald*.

'82. Lewellyn Jordan, graduate at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., is now in the employ of Uncle Sam at Washington, D. C.

S. A. CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

'73. William O. Norrell is practicing law in Salt Lake City, Utah.

'82. Geo. Yerger Hicks is practicing medicine in Vicksburg, Miss.

'72. Jno. Vasser White is lieutenant in the U. S. Army.

'77. Wm. Young Hughes is practicing law at Rodger, Miss.

'78. Dr. Jas. McQueen Buchanan has been re-elected superintendent of the East Mississippi Insane Asylum.

'79. Dabney Lipscomb is Professor of Mathematics at the Miss. A. and M. College, at Starksville, Miss.

'86. Wm. Young Watson (A. Chapter) is practicing law in Port Gibson.

'81. Robt. Anderson Bettis is connected with the Southern Express Company at Chattanooga, Tenn.

'74. Jno. Wesley Cutrer is practicing law at Clarksdale, Miss. He has been a State Senator for many years.

'51. Joshua Long Halbert, Corsicana, Texas, of the law firm of Halbert & Mills, died a few months ago.

'74. Thos. W. Stockard is connected with the Treasury Department at Washington, D. C.

'77. Walter Cain, also, is employed in Washington, D. C., and resides at 1331 F street, N. W.

'78. Hon. J. W. Cutrer is practicing law at Friars Point, Miss.

'82. B. M. Dillard is practicing law at Baldwyn, Miss.

'86. Thos. Ashley Chancellor, '86, Wm. E. Savage, '73, and Greenwood Lijon, reside in Okolona, Miss. The latter is law partner of A. T. Stovall, of Pi Chapter.

'82. Albert Geo. Eyrich is a merchant at Jackson, Miss.

'84. Benj. Bradford Harrison is a merchant at Jackson, Tenn.

'83. Jas. Hy. Tison resides at Baldwyn, Miss.

'81. David S. Humphreys is at Itabena, Miss., and his brother Benj. Humphreys, is a lawyer at Greenwood, Miss.

'78. Andrew A. Kincannon is Superintendent of Public Schools at Meridian, Miss. His brother, V. C. Kincannon, is a traveling salesman.

'73. Jas. S. Sexton is practicing law at Hazlehurst, Miss.

Addison Craft is a prominent book-keeper at Holly Springs, Miss.

'79. H. J. Dashiell is a merchant at Columbus, Miss.

'85. Edward Clifford Finley is a civil engineer. His home is at Tupelo, Miss.

'81. Benj. Humphreys Holder is traveling for a shoe firm in Memphis, Tenn.

'79. Wm. Johnston is dead.

'86. Jas. Moyse is in business at Summit, Miss.

'72. Geo. Aug. Sykes is dead.

- '79. Wm. Robt. Harper is practicing law at Jackson, Miss.
- '79. Howard Baker Weir is a merchant at Fort Smith, Ark.
- '85. Peter Gray Sears is a clergyman at Holly Springs, Miss. Has charge of Christ Church.
- '83. Wm. Wailes Magruder is a book-keeper at Starkville, Miss.
- '84. Wm. Fort Fitzhugh resides in Vicksburg, Miss.
- '85. Edwin Mounger Kidd resides at Sherman, Texas.
- '78. Jas. Carter Longstreet is practicing law at Grenada, Miss.

L. S. CHAPTER — WOFFORD COLLEGE.

H. G. Reed is President of Walhalla Female College at Anderson, South Carolina.

M. T. Smith is practicing medicine at Union, S. C.

P. Brooks Langston is a merchant at Pelza, S. C.

John Calhoun is teaching at Summerton, S. C.

Jos. Olin Griffin is in the commission business at Becca, S. C.

Aulsie R. Fuller is practicing medicine at Morristown, Tenn.

Dr. Carlton Lake is a professor at Newberry College, Newberry, S. C.

Chas. Rogers is teaching at Marion, S. C.

Wm. Anderson and Edgar C. Daniel are farming near Spartanburg, S. C.

Phillips A. Murray is a Methodist preacher, and resides at Greenwood, S. C.

Bascomb Boon Owens is a merchant at Yorkville, S. C.

Rev. Zachariah Whitesides and his brother A. S. Whitesides reside at Rutherford, N. C.

Thos. J. Trimmer and John C. Garlington are in business at Spartanburg, S. C.

A. B. Stuckey is practicing law at Sumter, S. C.

A. CHAPTER — EMORY AND HENRY COLLEGE.

Jesse S. Blakemore, formerly physician at the Little Rock, Arkansas, Insane Asylum, is now practicing medicine at Muscogee, Ind. Ter.

A. O. Bracey is a civil engineer. His home is at Mecklenburg, Va.

S. R. Elliott is in the drug business at Gallatin, Tenn.

C. B. Neal is practicing law at Greenwood, Ark. His brother, Wm. H. Neal, is probably still Sheriff at that place.

J. B. Nelson is practicing law at Morristown, Texas.

Rev. A. B. Brewster resides at Greenwood, Ark.

Edgar Hampton, formerly of Catlettsburg, Ky., is now a prominent lumber merchant in Michigan.

John H. Vinson and Milard Cole reside in Catlettsburg, Ky. The former is a prominent lawyer there.

A. Harvey Moore and his brother, Nathaniel Moore, reside at Christiansburg, Va. The former is a merchant and the latter a farmer.

BOYS OF OLD.

GAMMA—WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON.

'91. W. S. Langfitt graduated with second honor from the West Pennsylvania Medical College this spring. Brother Langfitt has accepted a position in the West Pennsylvania Hospital for the present.

'91. S. J. Nolin and R. S. Orr, first and second honor men in '91, and at present Professor in the Allegheny High School, and Principal of the Ninth Ward schools, respectively, in Allegheny, Pa., will probably attend the summer course in law at Cornell this summer.

JOHN AIKEN.

'68. John Aiken, Esq., one of the leading members of the Washington County bar, died suddenly at his home here yesterday. The direct cause of his death was heart failure, from which he had been a sufferer, and which had been growing more aggravated.

By reason of his close connection with the educational institutions of the town and with the congregation and Sunday School of the First Presbyterian Church, and with different business enterprises of the town, his death will be much lamented by the citizens of Washington and vicinity. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of Washington and Jefferson College. He was an elder and trustee of the First Presbyterian Church. He was a teacher in the Sabbath School of the First Presbyterian Church since March, 1866, and from 1874 of the Students' Bible Class, whose average annual enrollment has been about 50. Over 125 representatives of this class have gone into the Christian ministry. At the age of 18 he enlisted in the Union army in Company D, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Ohio Volunteers. He was in twelve of the hardest fought battles of the rebellion, but was never wounded. He was widely known throughout the county as a lawyer of ability, and also by his prominence in Church and Sabbath School work. He was born at West Liberty, W. Va., in 1844, distinguished himself as a line officer in the federal service during the war of the rebellion, and was a graduate of Washington-Jefferson College. He leaves a wife and five children.—*Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette*.

EPSILON — ALBION.

E. L. Parmeter practices medicine in Albion.

Washington Gardner, M., is now Secretary of State.

Ira Beddon is now at the University of Michigan.

Roland Parmeter is now studying medicine in Chicago.

'72. Professor Samuel Dickie is Chairman of the National Prohibition Committee.

'78. Rev. W. A. Hunsberger is now Presiding Elder of Coldwater District, Mich.

'94. R. Clyde Ford is now in Germany studying the languages. He will return in September and become an instructor in German.

'91. Edward Armstrong is a very successful preacher at Quincy, Mich.

'89. E. A. Edmonds, since 1890 Superintendent of the Falls Manufacturing Company, of Ocante Falls, Wis. In 1892 he was elected to Wisconsin Assembly, from his district, by the Democrats. In the House he created quite an impression as the "kid" member, as he was the youngest, 25, and smallest member in the Assembly.

'91. Owen R. Lovejoy is pastor of the Cooper St. M. E. Church, Jackson, Mich.

'89. Luther Lovejoy is now at Boston University.

THETA — BETHANY.

'93. M. V. Danford is teaching in Dover, Tennessee.

'93. W. C. Prewit is preaching in Kansas.

'93. C. V. Critchfield is reading law at Mount Vernon, Ohio.

'93. G. W. Dodd is teaching in Kentucky.

'92. W. H. Hanna is preaching in Carnigia, Pa.

'86. H. L. Willet is Professor of Hebrew in Ann Arbor, Mich.

'90. Melancthon Moore is preaching in Joplin, Mo.

IOTA — MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

'73. B. T. Halstead has added Judge to his name. He is Probate Judge of Emmet county, Mich.

'78. Prof. W. S. Holdsworth, who has been spending the winter in Florida, returned the 23d of March. His poor health last fall demanded the change.

'89. W. L. Rossman has seen fit to take a wife to himself. She was Miss Huntoon, of Lansing. They are at home to their friends at Howard Terrace, College.

'93. W. F. Hopkins is assisting in his father's office at Lansing.

'93. Robert M. Kedzie is located at Lordsburg, N. M., whence he writes *THE RAINBOW* in cheering terms. He has clinched his claim on immortality by coming up with his dollar for *THE RAINBOW*.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE.

'68. Col. O. A. Janes addressed the Coldwater, Mich., Sons of Veterans on February 12, Union Defenders' Day.

'69. Will Carleton was honored March 5 by a literary program, devoted to his life and works. It was given by the Adelphoi Kai Philoi and the Germanæ Sodales, societies of Hillsdale College. Although he could not be present at the meeting, a touching and encouraging letter from him was read in lieu of his presence. He was one of the popular after-dinner speakers at a recent meeting of the New Yrk Typothetæ Club.

'70. C. S. Bentley is holding down a judicial bench in the Toledo, Ohio, district. His accomplished daughter, Miss Belle, is a popular member of the Hillsdale Chapter of Pi Beta Phi.

'70. A. J. Hopkins' speech on the tariff, in the House of Representatives, is considered a masterly argument.

'74. Wesley Sears, now of Jackson, Mich., has given up school teaching, and is in the insurance business.

'74. J. W. Simmons is Principal of Schools at Owosso, Mich., and is said "to be active in every good work."

'75. President J. W. Mauck, of S. D. University, did not allow the fire, which recently destroyed the main building, to interfere with the progress of the school. With his shoulder at the wheel, the university is moving, and will soon gain the lost ground.

'73. Irving B. Smith is pastor of the Free Baptist Church at Warsaw, N. Y.

'74. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Heckman were in Washington D. C.,

for ten days in January, where he argued the Singer Sewing Machine case before the Supreme Court. — *Hillsdale Collegian*.

'77. C. F. Cook is a member of the Hillsdale School Board, and made an address upon sewerage at the last State Sanitary Convention.

'78. C. L. Manning is in Denver, Col.

'81. Prof. D. M. Martin was elected by the H. C. A. A. to manage the base ball team.

'82. S. W. Norton is practicing law in Chicago.

'85. Jos. Cummins has severed his connection as attorney for the Ways and Means Committee of the World's Fair and opened a law office in the Rookery Building, Chicago. — *Hillsdale Collegian*.

'85. L. E. Dow, who mourns the loss of his wife, spent the holidays in Maine with his little daughter, Dorothy. He is practicing law in Chicago.

'85. Prof. Frank Smith is Professor of Biology at the University of Illinois. He is to devote his summer to the original investigation of the worms.

'86. There is a sign at Plymouth, Mich., which reads, F. N. Dewey, M. D.

'92. Herman Dewey is teaching science in the High School at Lincoln, Neb.

'69. Rev. Washington Gardner, K-M, has been appointed Secretary of State by Governor Rich.

LAMBDA—VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

Frank R. Alexander is teaching at Sylvania, Ga.

Ernest L. Merrick is a civil engineer at Louisville, Ky.

Rev. Robert H. Wynn, of New Orleans, and pastor of Parker's Chapel, was born Feb. 23, 1871, in Waterproof, Tensas Parish, La. He is the son of the beloved Rev. John F. Wynn, of the Louisiana Annual Conference, who is now a resident at Pineville, La. At a very early age Mr. Wynn was converted and joined the church of his choice. In September, 1884, he entered Centenary College, Jackson, La., and pursued the entire classical course, graduating with the degree of A. B. Mr. Wynn was the first honor man, having had the best standing in the course of study in this school. The honor of being twice called upon to represent the Franklin Literary Society with an oration at commence-

ment proves Mr. Wynn's popularity with the students. In 1888 a medal for Greek was offered, and captured by him.

After his graduation, notwithstanding his youth, he was tendered the principalship of the Preparatory Department of Centenary College, and for two years, with the skill and enthusiasm of much older teachers, he taught to the satisfaction of the president and scholars.

In December, 1889, Mr. Winn decided to offer himself as a candidate for the ministry, and the quarterly conference before whom he presented himself gave him the necessary license to preach the Gospel.

In September, 1891, he entered the Theological Department of Vanderbilt University, remaining there one year.

The medal offered every year to that student who proves himself the best reader of hymns and the Scriptures was won by Mr. Wynn, after a public test before the people of Nashville. While at the school he was an honored member of the Greek letter fraternity Delta Tau Delta.

In December, 1892, Mr. Wynn was admitted on trial in the Louisiana Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and was stationed by Bishop Galloway at Parker's Chapel, New Orleans. At the last conference he passed an excellent examination, and was ordained deacon by Bishop Key, and returned to his former charge.

During his stay at this church Mr. Wynn has greatly improved the membership, and is receiving the same amount of regard and esteem as his predecessor, the Rev. Franklin N. Parker. Mr. Wynn gives great promise of being one of the leading men in the conference, of which he is one of the youngest members.

LAMBDA — VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY.

Jas. L. Smyser is a merchant at Louisville, Ky.

E. E. Price is in business at Hyattstown, Md.

David E. Jennings is a lawyer at Port Townsend, Wash.

Horace E. Bemis is connected with the Bemis Lumber Co., at Jefferson, Texas.

Alva A. Chinski is practicing law at Navasota, Texas.

Dennis C. Pierce is a merchant at Buffalo, N. Y. His brother John Harvey Pierce, probably is in business in the same place.

Wm. W. Hastings and Wm. P. Thompson reside at Maysville, Ark.

Marion M. Black, an affiliate from Beta Epsilon, is preaching at Jackson, Miss.

XI — TULANE UNIVERSITY.

Herbert B. Pierce is in the real estate business at Rock Rapids, Iowa.

PI — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

'92. In a recent "write up" of Centenary College, at Jackson, La., the *N. O. Times-Democrat* says: "Prof. W. H. Carter, of Boonville, Miss., was born in 1868, and graduated at the University of Mississippi in 1892. He fills the chair of Mathematics and Natural Science. He is a scion of one of the most talented families in North Mississippi. He took the first honors of his class, and though proficient in all the branches of an English education, he is especially gifted in mathematics. He is the highest type of a Christian gentleman, and exerts a fine influence over the students with whom he is associated."

G. J. Robertson is in business at Deer Brook, Miss.

L. Y. Spaun is connected with the ——— Department, at Washington, D. C.

C. P. Long is practicing law at Tupelo, Miss.

RHO — STEVENS.

'84. Louis J. Brück is associated with L. A. Marhey, Rho, '80, in the banking business, under the firm name of Brück & Marhey, at 60 Broadway, New York.

'89. N. H. Hiller is manager of the Los Angeles Ice and Cold Storage Company, Los Angeles, Cal. Until February 1 he was connected with A. P. Trautwein, Rho, '76, as draughtsman for the Hendrick Manufacturing Co., Carbondale, Pa.

'84. Kenneth Torrance has opened an office in the Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., where he makes a specialty of hydraulic engineering.

'91. Harry P. Jones is engaged on the design and construction of the roof work on the new Congressional Library Building, Washington. Up to February 1 he was draughtsman for W. L. Lyall, Rho, '84, Superintendent of J. & W Lyall Machine Works, New York.

'84. Charles F. Parker is consulting engineer on iron and steel construction for Charles W. Clinton, the well-known architect of New York.

TAU — FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL.

'77. Rev. A. F. Dreisbach, Ph. D., is located at Shrewsbury, Pa., where he serves the second largest charge in the Potomac Synod of the Reformed Church.

PHI — HANOVER.

G. A. Gamble, '93, has been quite low with typhoid fever, but is now able to resume his law studies in Logansport, Ind.

B. F. Lopp, '90, is now located in Dodge City, Kan.

C. J. Ryker, '93, is in the postal service in Dallas, Tex.

J. A. Brackinridge, '92, is studying medicine in Austin, Tex.

OMEGA — IOWA STATE.

'82. Out in Nebraska they are talking of presenting the name of W. S. Summers to the next Republican state convention as a candidate for attorney-general. Mr. Summers is an industrious, thorough, able, and strong lawyer, and a young man of unswerving integrity and inflexible purpose. He would make an excellent attorney-general.

BETA ALPHA — NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

John R. Ward is practicing law at Monticello, Ind.

Elmer J. Binford is practicing law at Greensburg, Ind.

F. M. Ingler is principal of the high school, Princeton, Ind.

Dr. Robert Rogers is practicing medicine in Bloomington, Ind.

Mark P. Shrum is practicing medicine in Louisville.

Luther M. Grimes is clerk in the auditor's office, Bloomington.

Bruce Wiley has just graduated from the Louisville Medical College, and is now looking up a location.

BETA GAMMA — WISCONSIN.

James L. Thatcher, '93, is superintendent of schools, Little Falls, Minn.

N. P. Stenhjem, '93, is practicing law in Madison, Wis. The firm name is Anderson & Stenhjem.

W. C. Donovan, '93, is editor and manager of the *Waukesha Dispatch*, Waukesha, Wis.

E. F. Strong, '93, is principal of schools, Racine, Wis.

BETA DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

A. L. Franklin has charge of the public schools Brunswick, Ga.

W. L. Cheney, '83, has quite an extensive law practice at Marietta, Ga.

R. L. Newell is in business at Monroe, Ga.

T. N. Kitchens, '85, is practicing medicine in Columbus, Ga.

H. M. Holdey, '85, is in the legal profession at Crawfordville, Ga.

E. C. Stuart, '89, was married to Miss Mary Belle Pendleton in Atlanta, Ga., last month.

N. E. Powell, '95, is in business with his father at Newnan, Ga.

BETA THETA — UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

Flournoy Johnson is in New Orleans.

BETA KAPPA — UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

Arthur Derward, '93, is pursuing post graduate work at Harvard.

Charles Burger has accepted the position of Instructor in Mathematics and Botany in the East Denver High School.

Dr. Blake, '86, who is in the drug business in this city, is candidate for alderman.

Edward Newcomb has been elected Superintendent of Schools of Conejos county, this State.

Wesley W. Putnam is principal of the Highland Lake school near Ft. Collins.

BETA MU — TUFT'S COLLEGE.

 WILLIAM C. POTTLE, '91.

Word has just reached the RAINBOW of the death of one of the founders of Beta Mu. He sleeps in honor. The following resolutions were passed by the Chapter and forwarded for publication :

WHEREAS, An all-wise and omnipotent God has seen fit to remove from this world our beloved brother, William C. Pottle, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Beta Mu Chapter of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity, deplore the loss of a true friend and loyal brother, and heartily sympathize with his family in their hour of affliction.

(Signed)

H. E. BENTON,
R. E. CHEEVER,
F. C. HODGDON,

TUFT'S COLLEGE, April 9, 1894.

BETA XI — TULANE UNIVERSITY.

'93. Dr. W. H. McCarley is at Booneville, Miss.

'91. Dr. J. A. K. Birchitt is at Vicksburg, Miss.

'91. Dr. Jos. S. Winters is at Rodney, Miss.

Chas. D. Augustin resides at present in New York, and is in the hardware business.

THE PLACE TO BUY A WHEEL.

A. W. Gump & Co., the well know bicycle dealers of Dayton, Ohio, open a way for every one to have a wheel of their own in defiance of hard times. They carry in stock over 2,000 wheels, both new and second hand, and so conduct their business that they are enabled to save a buyer anywhere from \$30 to \$50, and sell either for cash or credit. Any one who is contemplating the purchase of a wheel should have the list issued by this firm. They mail it free to all who send them a request.

OUTFITTERS TO THE LEADING COLLEGES.

492-4 BROOME STREET, N. Y., }
February 15, 1894.

American Sports Publishing Co., 241 Broadway, City:

GENTLEMEN — We take pleasure in notifying you that we have been appointed the sole outfitters for Princeton College and the University of Pennsylvania.

The reason for this is well expressed in the letter which Mr. Munn, President of the Foot Ball Association, and Mr. Humphrey, President of the Base Ball Association, at Princeton, have sent to us, viz.: "That they place their entire orders with us for the year '94, because they believe that we could furnish the best Uniforms and Team Supplies of any firm in the United States."

Of course, it is well known to you that Yale appointed us their official outfitters over a year ago, and that we have supplied not only these colleges but all the leading colleges throughout the United States for some time past with their Uniform and Team Supplies.

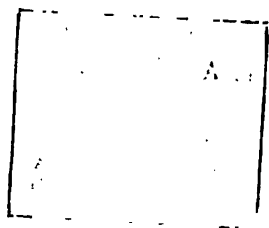
We think, however, that this action and this agreement signed by these three great universities is, to say the least, significant.

In regard to the Yale Gymnasium, by the way, which we fitted up over a year ago, Dr. Anderson, the professor in charge, writes us that the apparatus, after one year of the hardest kind of usage, is in better condition than the day we put it in.

These are simple facts, and we think you as our sole advertising agents, should be acquainted with same.

Yours truly,

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.





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H. J. EBERTH, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

GAMBIER, OHIO.

1894.

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1894.**

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THE RAINBOW.

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PEACE MAKING.

When our quarrel fierce is o'er,
We'll feud no more;
All our sullen thoughts we'll cast
Far in the past.

As the sunlight after rain
Shines bright again,
So our love will brighter glow
And purer flow ;

And our lives be glad and true
Without the rue.

All from this 'tween you and me
Will peaceful be.

—C. H. W. (B. M.) '95.

TWILIGHT.

As the sun in glory dight
Recedes slowly from the sight,
Soft pervades the mellow light
Down the dale.

Through the avenue of trees
Comes a gentle wand'ring breeze,
Whispering soft the flow'rs to please
'Neath the night.

In the east a naked star
Wades through azure deeps afar,
While its sister wades the bar
Of the lake.

O'er the drowsy odorous lea
Sounds the sleepy harmony,
Crickets lulling dreamily,
To the flowers.

Hies the night bird to her home;
Darker turns the purple foam
Of the sea of clover-bloom
In the field.

Hushed is all the slumb'rous earth;
E'en the brooklet laughing forth
All the day, has lost its mirth
In murm'ring sleep.

Twilight, fairest hour of day!
Sleep thy sweet brief light away
'Midst the drowsy air for aye
In dreamy rest.

— C. H. W. (B. M.) '95.

ME AN' OTIS.

AN ORIGINAL FOUR-ACT COMEDY BY MR. CHARLES HENRY WELLS.

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CHARACTERS.

DICK DAVIS, A student at Hale College, fond of foot ball and girls.

BYRON MAKEPEACE THORNTON, His room-mate, not fond of foot ball or girls.

OTIS TEWKSBURY, of Perkinsville, Betty's father.

REGINALD THOMAS, a young man of fashion.

SAM SCULLYUN, Tewksbury's hired man.

BETTY TEWKSBURY, Otis' daughter.

FLORENCE FOLLETT, Betty's city friend.

ROSILLA TEWKSBURY, wife of Otis, and the head of the family.

SOPHERONIA RUGGLES, Florence's maiden aunt.

ACT I.

SCENE — DAVIS and THORNTON'S room at HALE COLLEGE *the day of the foot ball game. Doors, R and L, window, C; desk, R. C.; table L, with photographs, cards, poker chips, etc.; couch at back; room fitted like typical student's room. THORNTON discovered studying intently at desk, DAVIS lying on couch, book at side, BETTY'S photograph in hand.*

DICK (*rapturously*)—Ah, Betty, Betty, how long the time does seem since I saw you! And how long three o'clock does seem in coming! O! you are a beaut! (*kisses photo.*) (*To*

Thorn.) I say, By, that girl I've told you about is coming here with her friend at three. (*To himself.*) It's been more than three weeks since I saw her in the country, and how I do want to see her again! (*To Thorn.*) I say, By, Betty's coming out to the game to-day. (*Thorn does not notice; Dick, louder, rises.*) By! By! Hang it all, I never saw such a fellow!

THORN. (*disinterestedly*) — What's the matter now?

DICK—Well, I've been talking to you this half-hour about Betty, and you're just as deaf as a post. Humph! I don't believe you'd stir if the Queen of Sheba was to come into your room to see a foot ball game.

THORN.—What do you suppose I care about Betty, or the Queen of Sheba, or foot ball?

DICK—No, By; you don't care about anything except books, and you'll grind, and grind, and grind all the time, and never go out among people, men even, to say nothing about women. (*Sees photo.*) But say, she's coming at three.

THORN.—Who's she? You've so many shes, I'm almost dizzy when I think of it. Which one is it — er — that is, which one of your many female admirers condescends to come out to-day?

DICK—Why Betty, of course! Haven't I told you times enough?

THORN. (*affecting interest*)—Well, you don't mind telling me again, do you?

DICK (*sits, speaking enthusiastically*)—Why, By, old boy, she's the cleverest little girl I ever met, and she's —

THORN. (*interrupting*)—You've said the same thing about that Miller girl, and that dark-haired girl from Somerbridge and —

DICK (*interrupting*)—Well, hang it all, that don't cut any ice! Can't a fellow speak well of his friends when he wishes to? But say, By, old boy, you just wait till you see her. (*Thorn. unnoticed takes book and studies*). She's just my

size, and such a beaut! Dark complexion, and dark hair. Her waist is just the right size to reach about, in case of necessity, you know. And her mouth! You never dreamed of such a mouth. Oo—ooh! And her eyes, too. But you should have seen her when we met in the country. I was visiting in the town where she lives and we met at a picnic. My! wasn't she pretty that day? But it's been more than three weeks since I saw her, and I have had only about three letters a week from her. She's visiting her friend in town and I've asked her out to the game to-day. You'll entertain them when I'm on the field, won't you, then take her friend off my hands when I'm visiting her, wont—(*looks up, sees Thorn. studying, throws book at him, Thorn. laughs*) O By, I didn't think that of you!

THORN.—Well, what's the matter now? Has a fellow got to listen all the time to your confounded jargon about girls, and girls, and girls and never have a moment's peace to himself? I never saw such a fellow; you go about sighing and heaving about every new girl, and the last one is always the best. You have only just got through talking about that dark-haired girl from Somerbridge, and now it's Betty, Betty, all the time. Why don't you study and get your lessons, the way I do?

DICK.—'Tisn't in me to study that way. I can get my lessons in half the time when there's a sweet little girl to see at night, after the lessons are over.

THORN.—Well, I never saw such a love-sick chap—always in love, and yet always with a different girl.

DICK.—I'm not always with a different girl. I went with Betty six whole weeks up country this summer, and would longer, but College opened.

THORN.—Good thing it did, I guess. You would have thrown her overboard like her predecessors.

DICK.—What do you mean to insinuate? Are you casting slurs on her character?

THORN.—Not on hers, but on yours. You go with a girl a little while, then puff! and *she's* not in it any longer.

DICK—Well, I argue like this; when a man gets tired of a thing he'd best leave it alone.

THORN.—Yes, but you'll leave Betty alone, by and by, just because you are tired of her.

DICK—O come off! It will be no such thing. Betty is the purest, sweetest and most lovable girl walking the earth, and I'll never give her up until—well—until you fall in love with her, which will never happen.

THORN.—Ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!

DICK—Well, you see. You see what I've said. No wonder you talk as you do: you don't know what the tender passion is: you don't know what it is to love a girl, so there's no fear of my ever throwing Betty overboard. You don't like girls, so you don't go with them. (*Rapturously*). O my! What a pile you're missing!

THORN.—Well, I suppose I am, then, if you say so. But there's one thing certain, Dick Davis, I'll never love a woman. I think too much of myself; its beneath my dignity as a student. Women are all right in their place, but they ought to *know* their place. I don't want any of them around me. Bah!

DICK—Why, aren't you going to help me entertain Betty and her friend? Won't you entertain them when I'm on the field?

THORN.—Me? Me entertain women? Ugh! I guess not much.

DICK—But, By —

THORN. (*interrupting*)—Wouldn't I look pretty entertaining women? Ha! ha! ha!

DICK—But won't you accommodate me?

THORN.—Accommodate you? How?

DICK—Why you see, By, it's just like this. Betty and her friend are coming out to-day to the game, are going to be

here at three. Of course, I want to visit alone a little with Betty; then I've got to be on the field with the team. Now, what I want is this: You take Betty's friend off my hands before the game, then entertain them both during the game. See? Talk to them, show them pictures or anything for a while; just a little while, you know. Now, won't you do so much for me?

THORN. (*sighing*) — How long will it take for you to get through your game? Very long?

DICK — O, no! And they'll be watching it from the window, you know.

THORN. (*resignedly*) — Well, I suppose I must accommodate you. What's this friend's name?

DICK — Follett, Florence Follett. She is the friend in town whom Betty is visiting.

THORN. — Well, I suppose I must.

DICK — That's the stuff, By, old boy! And you'll have a fine time watching the game.

THORN. (*aside*) — Footfall and girls! The two evils of college life. O, dear, I suppose I've got to stand it.

DICK (*looking at watch*) — Great Scott! Here it is nearly three, and we haven't the room slicked up. See here, I've got to go and get ready for the game, so you just straighten things around and I'll come back in a minute and help you.

[*Exit L.*]

THORN. (*arranging furniture, etc.*) — That's always the way, fooling about until time for the game, then leaving someone else to do the work. Dick, you are a mighty fine boy, but you do think too much of the girls. (*Takes box of pipes and tobacco and hides.*) Here, they mustn't see these, for they'll think I'm a smoker. And these cards and chips, too. (*Puts them in pocket; shakes torn paper off rug, places rug over it; takes picture to hang. Knock at door R.*) Come in! (*Pause; second knock.*) Stay out! (*Pause; third knock.*) Go to the

devil! (*Fourth knock; Thorn rushes to door, speaks loudly.*)
Why in —

[*Enter Betty and Florence; Thorn. dumb.*]

BETTY — Is Dick — I mean Mr. Davis — in?

THORN. (*bashfully*) — No, sir; he's gone to get on his br — I mean he's gone to get dressed for the game — he will be out in a moment. Who — er — who — (*Aside.*) Hang it all, how shall I say it? (*Aloud.*) Er — beg pardon, but what's your name? I mean, may I ask your cognomen?

BETTY (*aside to Flor.*) — Did you ever see such rudeness? I wonder who he is. He must be that room-mate of Dick's. (*Aloud.*) I am Miss Tewksbury, and am looking for Mr. Davis.

THORN. (*aside*) — Miss Tewksbury? Miss Tewksbury? I wonder what her other name is. Dick never told me Betty's other name. Can this be she? I must find out. (*Aloud.*) Er — Miss Tewksbury — er — would you be gracious enough to impart to my auditories your first, that is, your given name?

BETTY (*aside to Florence*) — Did you ever see such a horrid, comical fellow? (*Aloud.*) My given name is Elizabeth.

THORN. — Thank you. (*Alarmed, aside.*) Whew! Where did these strange women come from? Are they more of Dick's girls? They must have got into the wrong room. Elizabeth Tewksbury? That can't be Betty. (*Aloud.*) O, dear, I wish Dick was here! I mean I hope he will come in soon.

BETTY (*aside*) — I wish he would, too.

(*Thorn. goes to desk, takes up book, but sees them still standing.*)

THORN. — But have a seat; that is, accommodate yourselves to a chair. (*Aside.*) I must tell Dick. (*Tiptoes to L, and exit.*)

(*They sit near table.*)

FLORENCE — Why, Betty, who do you suppose he is? Isn't he a comical chap?

BETTY—It must be Thornton, Dick's chum. Dick wrote me he was a very bookish fellow, and hates all girls. He's as rude as these women haters generally are, but there is something kinder interesting in him.

FLOR.—He isn't bad looking. But how embarrassed he was when we came in.

BETTY—Yes, and he ought to have been embarrassed to act as he did. But where do you suppose Dick is all this long time? He said he would be at the door to meet us. That fellow said he had gone to get ready for the game. I never have seen them play this. Do you know what they do to get ready for a foot ball game?

FLOR.—O, yes. They put on lots of heavy clothes and rumple their hair all up, put on their shin-protectors and kicking shoes and —

BETTY.—But they don't kick each other's shins, do they, Florence?

FLOR.—Why, yes; what else should they kick? And then they —

[*Enter Thornton and Dick, latter in foot ball suit; rushes to shake hands with Betty; Thornton retires and watches.*]

DICK—Why, Betty, I'm awfully glad to see you!

THORN. (*aside*)—So this is Betty!

DICK—And I'm so glad you could come out to-day, but—

BETTY—Mr. Davis, let me introduce my friend, Miss Follett.

DICK—Pleased to see you, Miss Follett. Is this your first visit here?

FLOR.—Yes, thank you.

DICK (*aside*)—My, what a charmer. (*Aloud*) But allow me to present my room-mate, Mr. Thornton, Miss Tewksbury; Mr. Thornton, Miss Follett.

[*They all bow, Thornton awkwardly.*]

THORN. (*bashfully*)—I'm pleased to see you—er—that is, it gives me extreme pleasure to be satisfied to see you—er—

[*Cheers outside; Flor., Betty, and Dick go to window; Thorn. to desk.*]

BETTY—Is he the one who hates women? He's rather interesting after all. But it was so funny to think of it now, when we came in he never asked us to sit at all, but blundered out a lot of questions. It was rude, but very laughable.

DICK (*laughing*)—He is a queer fellow, but one of the best boys anywhere.

FLOR.—I rather like his looks. (*Looks out window.*) Oh! see the men out there all in their suits!

DICK (*looking*)—Oh! I must be on the field now with the rest of the eleven. Now, girls, make yourself at home, and Thornton will entertain you. I will be in again right after the game to visit with you. You can watch us from the window. (*To Thorn.*) Now, old boy, just do your prettiest—just for my sake, you know. You don't like them, I know; but try to entertain them while I am playing.

THORN. (*to Dick*)—I will try to do it—that is, I will endeavor to exert a power over my sentiment and will, to render the tedious moments more tediousless.

DICK—All right. Good-bye! [*Exit R.*]

FLOR. and BETTY—Good-bye! Now, don't get hurt! Be sure to beat them!

FLOR. (*both at window*)—Oh! Betty, isn't he just lovely? I think he is awfully nice.

BETTY (*jealous*)—Seems to me you are rather previous in your remarks, if not in your opinion. You haven't known him long enough yet to be able to form an opinion.

FLOR.—Well, he is lovely, anyhow. There he goes!

[*Cheers on field; girls watching.*]

BETTY—O, Mr. Thornton, won't you please come here and

tell us what they're doing down there now? What's that round thing they've got?

THORN. (*edging to window*)—That? That's the pigskin.

BETTY—Oh!

FLOR.—But what are they stooping over for? What are they doing now?

THORN.—They're going to try to gain a few yards.

FLOR.—A few yards of what? Pigskin?

BETTY—No, Florence; a few yards of men, of feet, of—

THORN.—Beg pardon, they're trying to gain ground; that is, earth, terra firma.

FLOR. and BETTY—Oh!

BETTY—O, see that fellow run! Who is he? Why, it's Dick. And they're after him! They can't catch him! They are running, but he runs faster! There he goes behind those poles! (*Cheers on field; girls join, and wave flags.*)

FLOR.—Wasn't that just too sweet for anything? Wasn't that perfectly elegant?

[*Thorn. disgusted, paces floor; girls wave.*]

THORN.—O, what nonsense! The idea of girls going crazy over foot ball! Bah!

BETTY—O, Mr. Thornton, wasn't that lovely? But come here and tell us what they're doing now.

THORN.—They're going to kick. (*Girls turn heads.*)

BETTY—Kick each other's shins? O, dear, how horrid!

THORN.—No; kick the pigskin. The captain is going to kick it over the goal.

FLOR.—But what's that fellow lying on the ground for? Why, they're going to kick him!

THORN. (*aside*).—O, I never saw such thick-headed girls. (*Aloud.*) No; they're going to kick the ball that the fellow lying down is holding.

BETTY—So it is a ball? Why, Florence, it's a foot ball!

O, wasn't that a fine kick! (*Contrary cheers, Betty waves flag.*)

THORN.—Yes; a fine kick, indeed (*sarcastically*), but not fine enough to make a goal. (*Aside.*) Here, stop waving that flag—that is, reef that bunting!

FLOR. (*to Betty*)—Betty, it wasn't a goal.

BETTY—O, wasn't it?

FLOR.—They're starting over again. They are going to try again.

BETTY—O, see!

THORN. (*down front*)—What in the deuce am I going to do with these girls all this time? I'd like to get them away from that window. Everybody 'll think I'm in love. What will I do to take up the time? Dick said to show them some pictures. A fine idea. (*Takes album and goes to girls.*) I I say, Miss Tewksbury, and Miss Follett, wouldn't you like to look at some photographs—that is, to clap your optics upon some representatives of human physiognomies?

BETTY—Thank you, Mr. Thornton, I would very much. Come on, Florence.

FLOR.—I don't care to, thank you; I'd rather watch the game, (*aside*) and Mr. Davis.

THORN.—Will you sit here, that is, will you recline upon the furniture?

BETTY—Thank you.

THORN. (*pointing to pictures*)—These are some pictures of the college; have you ever been out before?

BETTY—No, I haven't; but Mr. Davis has told me about it lots. How long have you been here in College, Mr. Thornton?

THORN.—This is my third year. I am a Junior.

BETTY (*cooly*)—O, are you? I always thought Juniors must be so nice.

THORN. (*aside*)—Well, now, that isn't bad. (*Aloud.*) Well, most of them, Miss Tewksbury, are no better than they ought to be.

BETTY—O, no! Ha! ha! You are kinder fooling, Mr. Thornton. Where is your home?

THORN.—My home? O, I come from down on the Cape.

BETTY—The Cape? But have you never lived in the country, Mr. Thornton?

THORN. (*shrugging*).—Country? Cape Cod is country enough for me.

BETTY—But do you never come to Perkinsville?

THORN.—Perkinsville? I believe I have heard that name in segments—that is, both parts of that name, but have never had the pleasure of seeing the town.

FLOR. (*at window; cheers outside*)—O, that was fine! Betty, Mr. Thornton, come see this. (*Observes them a moment.*)

BETTY (*not noticing Flor.*)—O, you just ought to come, then. That's my home, you know.

THORN.—Is it? Well, (*observing her*) I don't think I'd like it.

BETTY—O, I guess you would, Mr. Thornton. But say, I heard a funny thing about you from Mr. Davis.

THORN.—Did you? Well, that's nothing strange to hear from him. What was it?

BETTY (*coyly*).—O, that you didn't—ha! ha!—didn't like women or girls.

THORN. (*quickly*).—Well, I don't—that is—er—I—well, hang it all—the general run, you know. (*Aside.*) This, though, seems to be an exception compulsory.

BETTY (*moving nearer*)—Well, I admire you—er—I mean, I admire your courage in standing by your convictions. (*Aside.*) Why, what have I said?

THORN.—Yes—er—that is—well, I think it is, too. (*Aside.*) What shall I say?

FLOR. (*at window still; cheers outside.*)—That was fine; Betty, did you hear those cheers?

BETTY (*not noticing*)—What did you say, Mr. Thornton?

THORN.—O, merely that we students sometimes change our minds.

FLOR.—They're through, and Mr. Davis is coming. (*Takes in flag, and turns from window.*)

BETTY—Yes, they say a wise man changes his mind, but a fool never.

THORN.—Er—yes; I think so. But I guess Dick is a f—er—I mean, is never going to change his mind. He likes the girls pretty well.

BETTY—He does? O, yes; course he does.

THORN.—We are room mates, you know, and I have a chance to see his affection for certain of the other gender, and—

BETTY—Yes, to be sure, and—

[*Enter Dick, observing Thorn. and Betty.*]

DICK (*aside*)—Well, just see that old grind.

FLOR. (*Flor., shaking with Dick*)—Mr. Davis, do let me congratulate you; you did finely. (*Thorn. and Betty separate*).

BETTY (*advancing*)—Yes, you did do finely, Dick.

DICK—And you away off there all through the game?

THORN.—Simply to look at pictures, you know.

DICK—O, yes! I know; I've been placed in similar positions myself. But we did wax them in great shape! You didn't get lonesome, did you girls?

BETTY—O, no; Mr. Thornton entertained us finely.

FLOR.—Us? You mean yourself, Betty.

BETTY—Well, you know you didn't care to look at photographs, or to talk.

DICK (*to Thorn.; girls talking together*)—Well, By, you got along all right, eh?

THORN.—O, fairly well. She's capital company. I don't care for women, you know, but I like a good conversationalist.

DICK (*aside*)—That's hopeful. I'll get him into it yet. I'll encourage this affair, just to get him to liking women, then have the laugh on him. I'll have him on the hip. (*Turns to*

girls). But girls have a seat. (*He sits with them; Thorn. goes to desk, takes book, but watches Betty*). I'm so glad you could come out to-day; and Betty, it has seemed a year since I saw you. Well 'tisin't so far from it, just lacks forty odd weeks or so. How are the folks at home? —

BETTY — They're all well.

DICK — And that Haskell boy?

BETTY — He's all well since that day he came near drowning.

FLOR. — Near drowning?

BETTY — Yes; Dick saved him.

FLOR. — O, how nice of you!

DICK — Eh, what? (*Aside.*) Well, now her sympathies are with me. She's a fine looking girl anyway.

FLOR. — Why, it was a heroic thing to do. Your playing to-day was more so, I dare say.

DICK — Well, now, you're just right! There's twice the work in it. (*Aside.*) She understands what foot ball is. She's fine, if her nose is long; that's an indication of character, you know.

BETTY — Foot ball isn't to be compared with it, is it, Mr. Thornton?

THORN. — I guess not, bad — that is — I don't believe it is. (*Aside.*) There's something remarkable about that girl, and so interesting.

FLOR. — Well, Betty, don't you think we'd better be going? You know we've an engagement for this evening.

BETTY — Yes, I think we had.

DICK — Well, of course I'd like you to stay, but in view of your engagement, I won't keep you any longer. But I shall see you again?

BETTY and FLOR. — O, yes!

BETTY — I shall see you again, Dick, shall I?

DICK — Of course. (*He speaks to Flor., Betty crosses to Thorn.*)

BETTY — I'm very glad to have seen you, Mr. Thornton, and

should you ever stir off Cape Ood in the summer time, we would be pleased to see you at Perkinsville.

THORN. — Thank you, Miss Tewksbury. (*They speak.*)

FLOR. (*to Dick*) — May I not expect you to call at the house, that is (*significantly*) after Betty has gone home?

DICK (*also significantly*) — Why, sure, Miss Follett, I shall be delighted. (*Aside*). She is a beaut!

BETTY — All ready, Florence?

FLOR. — Yes, dear.

BETTY — Well, good bye; and Dick, come to see me.
[*They move to door all speaking loudly; exeunt Flor. and Betty R. Thorn. silent but looking at girls departing; Dick rushes to window and waves.*]

Curtain.

ACT II.

SCENE. — TEWKSBURY'S home in the country. Farmhouse, general room. Door L. C., window R. C., table L., stove R.; cupboard with dishes, etc. ROSILLA discovered at wash tub. BETTY near. Time, summer.

ROSILLA — Now, Betsey, I want yew to run over to Mis' Butterfield's and borrow some skim-milk; I'm all out an' must make some biscuits fer supper. Ef Florence is comin' on the stage that gits here at eleven, I must git threw this 'n start dinner. Come now, budge along.

BETTY — All right (*getting pail*), but I do wish you wouldn't call me Betsey; it's a horrid name and sounds like an old grandmother.

ROS. — Wal, ef yew was half as good as your grandma who named ye, yew wouldn't care a cent what folks called ye. But there, child, I want that milk some time to-day, so budge along.

BETTY — Yes, mother; but —

ROS — But what?

BETTY—I thought I would tell you that Dick is coming to-day, and—

ROS. (*interrupting*)—Dick comin' to-day? Dick who? Not that little whipper-snapper that was a-buzzin' 'round yew last summer?

BETTY—Why, mother—I—

ROS.—He a-comin' here? What's he comin' here for? Didn't I tell yew not to have anything more to dew with that pesky little dude?

BETTY—Yes, mother; but—

ROS. (*sarcastically*)—"Yes, mother but;" O Betsey, be yew in love? Tell me child, be yew in love?

BETTY—Why, mother I like Mr. Davis quite well and he has been so good to me. You know last summer when he saved that little Haskell boy from drowning, that the blame was taken all off from me for letting him go to the water to play. And then Mr. Davis used to take me out to ride. And when I was visiting Florence in the city we went out to the College to see a foot ball game, and went into his room and—

ROS. (*interrupting*)—Why Betsey, yew didn't go into his room in College, did yew?

BETTY—Yes.

ROS.—Yew did! Why if I'd 'a known that, yew never would 'a budged out o' no Perkinsville to go to no city to visit no Florence Follett. So there!

BETTY—Why, it was only to see the foot ball game, and (*drawing Ros.'s interest*) he has such a fine room mate, Mr. Byron Makepeace Thornton.

ROS.—Foot ball game? Room mate? Byron Makepeace? Why didn't yew say so before Betsey, er-er, Betty?

BETTY—You didn't give me the chance.

ROS.—And this room mate? His name sounds like that big author. Is he any related to him?

BETTY—I don't know, but I presume so. He's just as nice as he can be. Anyway, he was just lovely to me.

ROS. (*not understanding*)—Who's that was lovely to yew? The room mate er—er Dick?

BETTY—Both of them, mother.

ROS. (*alarmed*)—What! Betsey, my child, be yew in love with both on 'um?

BETTY—I'm not in love at all—only I like Dick and Byron—Mr. Thornton I mean, and—

ROS.—Wal, Betsey Tewksbury, ef yew 're not in love, yew jest see to it yew don't git in love. Anything but a love sick gal! Massy on us! Yew'll remember, wont yew? Humph?

BETTY (*embracing her*)—Yes, mother dear; I'll try not fall in love just for you. (*kisses her.*)

ROS.—There, there child. Now yew run over to borrow that skim-milk; an' say—(*she speaks at door*) yew jest ask Alziny ef she makes her riz doughnuts out o' emptin's?

BETTY—All right, mother. [*Exit door L. C.*]

ROS. (*soliloquizing down front*)—Betsey is such a nice darter to me, an' she would be so nice in the city. O dear! if Uncle Ezra's estate ever gits settled an' we git our share, we'll go to the city to live, an' my stars! what a lot o' nice times I'll hev givin parties, 'n musics, 'n perceptions 'n sich! My stars! won't we shine? An' won't the Perkinsville folks just make their eyes bulge out? I tell you they'll be mortally surprised. An' we'll jest show them pesky city people that we kin belong to the *elicit* and show as much steam 'n fizzle as they kin. 'N Betsey, I mean Betty'll marry a city man, 'n—(*sees tub*) O dear, this washin'! (*hurries around; looks out window*). There's Otis out there adoin' nothin'. (*Calls.*) Otis! yew come in here!

[*Enter Otis whittling.*]

ROS. (*washing vigorously*)—I want you to understand, Otis Tewksbury, this is the last time I'll have a mess o' company come in fer a visit on Monday. What dew yew think is

to become o' my washin'? Be yew goin' to wear dirty clo'es jest because Betsey wants a gal friend to come in for a visit on Monday? This won't happen agin, I kin tell yew.

OTIS — But why can't she come of a Monday, jist's well ez of any other day?

ROS. — Why, Otis! Dew yew think I'm goin' to slave myself tew death ter gratify yew? Dew yew think I'm goin' to stand over the wash tub abilin' my face an' hands in steam 'n suds jest to ent'tain company? If yew dew yew're a pesky sight mistaken.

OTIS — Wal, I dunno ez yew hev to work any harder'n Alziny, 'n she has boarders 'n does her work all alone.

ROS. — Alziny! Humph! She hain't got no slow husband as I've got in yew, Otis. Here, yew take that tub out. (*Otis exit R. with tub*). O it's work, work, work from mornin' tew night and never have a bit o' rest. I declare if Uncle Ezra's estate ever gits out o' court, I'll be glad, so I kin have a minutes' rest o' mind. (*Re-enter Otis.*) Now, Otis, I want yew tew take right hold 'n help me here.

OTIS — Yeus.

ROS. (*sharply*) — What?.

OTIS (*meekly*) — Yeus, ma'am.

ROS. — Wal, I hope yew'll be perlite to yewr lovin' companion, who has tew drudge, drudge, drudge all the time, an' never has a minute's peace.

OTIS — Wal, Rosilly, the rest on us has tew work sommat ourselves.

ROS. — Yew! Yew work! Yeus, man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done.

OTIS — Wal, Rosilly, ef yew'd say er little less 'n work er little more, yew'd git along faster, I'm reckonin'.

ROS. — What's that, Otis Tewksbury? What's that yew say?

OTIS — I sed ef yew'd say a little less, 'n — er — ef yew'd ask me onct in er while more pleasanter like, I'd help yew more, Rosilly.

ROS.—Ain't I talkin' tew ye all the time, Otis, as lovin' as a mate knows how, 'n ain't yew continually goin' off? I hev tew work tew git yew somepin tew eat mornin', noon, 'n night, 'n yew're never full. I'd stump a Manicure tew suit yew in what I git tew eat. I'm all the time a doin' fer yew — 'n what dew yew dew fer me? I've had one calicker gownd in tew years, 'n there's that brown silk pelisse, 'n that blew bombazine I've had ever sence we wuz merried. 'N yet yew say I'm not a lovin' companion, tew drudge fer yew. O, the unthankfulness o' human kind. (*Snivels.*)

OTIS (*meekly*)—Wal, Rosilly, I dunno what we're goin' tew dew about it.

ROS. (*softening*)—Dew about it? Why don't yew be more ovin' an' obedient tew one 'at loves yew?

OTIS (*brightening*)—Who loves me? Not yew, Rosilly?

ROS. (*making eyes at him*)—Why yeus, indeedy, Otis; course I love yew. (*They embrace awkwardly.*) 'N won't yew git me a new chaley-delaïne?

OTIS —Yeus. 'N I'll git yew that nice sunbunnit like Miss Peters's.

ROS.—O, Otis, my love, will yew? Now I want yew tew run out in the pastur' 'n git me some rauzberries fer dinner, while I go out an' hang up the clo'es. Hurry up, fer we hain't gut much time now 'fore meal time. (*Hands him tin pail, then exit with basket.*)

OTIS —Rosilly kinder sorter knows how tew work it. She's terrible good all of a sudden. Wonder what's up neow? Somepin's in the wind, by rheumatism; here comes Sam lookin' 's if he'd lost his last friend.

[*Enter Sam.*]

SAM — Say, Mist' Tewksbury.

OTIS —Hullo, Sam, what's up now? Hev yew turned them cows out tew pastur'?

SAM — 'Eus. 'N I hed a turrible time with the red heifer.



CHARLES HENRY WELLS AS ROSILLA TEWKSBURY.
ME AN' OTIS, ACT II.

I chased her clean down the lane, 'n I couldn't gain on her, 'n she couldn't gain on me.

OTIS (*interested*) — How so, Sam? D'ye sic the dog on her?

SAM — No; I hed hold of her tail! (*Otis laughs violently.*) Er — say, Mist' Tewksbury.

OTIS — Wal, what's up now? Be ye goin' tew fire another one o' yer tales on me?

SAM (*embarrassed*) — Er-er —

OTIS — Now, Samuel Skullyun, yew've been doin' somepin yew ort to be ashamed on. Come now, own up on't.

SAM — I — er — I ain't ashamed on't, only —

OTIS (*aside*) — By rheumatism, what ails the b'y?

SAM — Only — I wa't tew — er — git merried!

OTIS (*laughing*) — Why, Samuel Skullyun, dew yew suppose there's a gal a livin' ez would hev yew? My stars! yew git merried! He, he, he! Ho, ho, ho! Merried? Who's the gal? Not that speckled-faced creetur over tew —

SAM — I hain't asked her yet, but —

OTIS (*interrupting*) — Wal, yew jist git the womern fust, *then* git merried. But ef yew know anything, yew'd ort tew know that merriage is a failure. Yew don't want nothin' o' wimmern. They be the biggest pest in the hull world.

SAM — But the womern I love ain't no pest. She's the finest little gal I ever seed, an' I think she loves me.

OTIS — Who be she, Sammy?

SAM — She be — he, he! — she — er —

OTIS (*nudging him*) — Now, Sam, spit 'er out, my boy. Who be she?

SAM (*giggling*) — She be — Betty!

OTIS (*amazed, aside*) — Whew! Betty! My stars! 'N mother's gut her heart set on her merryin' a city chap. I guess she won't take tew this match nohow. (*Aloud.*) Wal, now, Sammy, yew'd better speak o' this tew Rosilly. She'll tell ye all about it. These wimmern, ye know, Sam, kinder be

predisposed tew sich things. They be nat'rally born tew govern, 'n sich like, ye know.

SAM—Dew yew think I'd better speak to Rosilly fust, Mist' Tewksbury, er tew Betty?

OTIS—To Rosilly, Sammy; she kin tell ye all about it. (*Aside.*) My stars, but won't she tell him? (*Aloud.*) But, Sam, yew'd better keep out o' matrimony, leastways till we git through hayin'. I must hev yew through hayin'-time, anyhow, Sam. Yew won't give me the slip, will ye? (*Aside.*) 'N ef I kin git him through hayin', I've gut him, sure.

SAM (*thinking*)—No, Mist' Tewksbury; I guess I'll stay with ye through hayin', 'n then ef I want Betty and Betty wants me, we kin git spliced; eh, Mist' Tewksbury?

OTIS—Wal, yeus, Sam. But ef I was tew advize, I would most strongly advize keepin' out on't. When ye git spliced, Sammie, ten tew one yew be a slave fer life. Look at me, Sam. I don't suppose anyone would know it, but by rheumatism I'm just tied tew Rosilly's apun-strings. That's what merriage duz! 'N it's a failure, tew! 'N I say thet a man who will git merried, 'n be eternally ruled over like I hev been (*animated*) by a brawlin' womern, thet he's no better 'n he ort tew be!

[*Enter Ros., unheard.*]

SAM (*whispering*)—There's Rosilly! (*Otis speechless.*)

ROS.—I heerd part o' that last speech o' your'n, Otis Tewksbury.

OTIS—Yeus.

ROS. (*sharply*)—What! (*Down C.*)

OTIS (*meekly*)—Yeus, ma'am.

SAM (*aside*)—I guess I'll go and feed the hens.

[*Tiptoes out.*]

ROS.—What was yew sayin' before I come in? (*No reply; louder.*) What was you sayin' before I come in?

OTIS—Before yew come in?

ROS.—Yeus.

OTIS — Oh! before you come in. I was simply sayin'—
(*Aside.*) What shell I tell her?

ROS.—Don't hesitate, Otis.

OTIS — Wal, I was simply sayin'— er — advizin' Sammie about merriage, 'n said I wouldn't advize him to git merried 'n be ruled over by a womern.

ROS.—What did yew want tew say that fer. Didn't yew promise at the altar tew ever love an' obey me, even unto death?

OTIS —Yeus, but that old parson he juggled the cer'mony. He'd ben puttin' down his pork that day, 'n was narvous 'n fidgety, an' he put the question tew yew fust, jist 's ef yew was the husband.

ROS.—He put the question right; 'n that's the rightful way tew be merried. Ain't the wife o' more importance 'n the husband?

OTIS (*vigorously*) —No.

ROS.—She is!

OTIS — She ain't!

ROS. (*threateningly*) — She is! Don't yew know she is?

OTIS (*resignedly*) —Yeus.

ROS. (*sharply*) —What!

OTIS (*meekly*) —Yeus, ma'am.

ROS. (*triumphantly*). Wal, I thought yew'd think so. (*Sees berry pail.*) Why, Otis, hain't yew gut them rauzb'ries yit? Yew jest budge along now! Here 'tis most stage-time, 'n Florence is comin' tew be here tew dinner. Yew shan't set down with the rest on us, except yew be back in jest time enough tew git the rauzb'ries. (*Exit Otis; Ros. calling at door.*) Yew'll find 'um thickest over on the knoll in the sheep pastur'. (*Putting dishes on table, setting in order.*) Wal, Otis is, after all, such a nice, devoted husband tew me because I kin mould him to my satisfaction. 'N it don't take him long tew see the imperiousity of my idees over his'n. What would

I dew without my Otis? (*Putting plates around.*) Let me see — there's me, an' Otis, an' Betsey an' Florence. Hed I better hev Sam tew the table? (*Thinking.*) They don't hev no hired men tew no tables in the city, an' Florence is from the city, so I guess I won't hev Sam set down with the rest on us.

[*Enter Betty with pail.*]

BETTY — Oh, mother, I can see the stage coming way down the road, and Florence is waving to me. (*Sets down pail and exit L. C.*)

ROS.—Dear suz! I shall be tickled tew death tew see her. (*Goes to door, scans.*) Yeus, that's her, jest as sure as Molly Stark's a widow. (*Hurries around; looks in oven, etc.*) Betty hain't seen her sence last fall, 'n I hain't seen her for tew years, sence she gin us her last visit. My stars! I must change my aprun. (*Puts on white apron wrong side before.*) I wonder ef they ain't 'most here.

(*Enter Betty and Florence, latter in traveling suit with bag.*)

BETTY — Here we are at last. Mother, here's Florence.

FLORENCE — Why, Mrs. Tewksbury, how glad I am to see you. (*They embrace.*)

ROS.—Wal, Florence, you be welcome tew our house agin. We ain't lookin' very well, but (*sees her apron and arranges it in front of her*) my stars! (*aside*) I gut that on wrong, (*Aloud*) but yew be welcome jest the same. Now, take right off yewr things, an' make yewrself right ter hum. (*Helps her.*) Here yew jest come into the front room 'n leave yewr things. (*Exit Ros. and Florence, L.*)

BETTY (*taking letter from pocket*) — Here's this letter the stage-driver gave me, and I don't know who it is from. Now, whose writing is it? (*Studies writing.*) Why, that looks like — no, it doesn't either — it isn't Dick's — it isn't — (*almost in despair*) well, now I don't know whose writing that is. (*Opens and reads.*)

"DEAR BETTY:" Why it is from Byron! "*I am here in Perkinsville with Dick, and would like very much to see you. Will you meet me to-night at your house about seven, unbeknown to Dick? I will tell him I am going out for a stroll, and will then go to your house. We went by it to-day on our wheels, and he pointed out the place, so I can find it all right. Be at the front door or window at seven to meet me.*

"*Hastily yours,*

"BYRON MAKEPEACE THORNTON."

Why how nice of him! I feel kinder funny about it, but shall be so glad to see him. Ever since we met at the foot ball game I have been interested in him more than in Dick. And he's coming here to-night. I guess I can manage to see him all right. But let me see, how shall I manage it? (*Thinks.*) Ah! I have it. I'll let Florence visit with father and mother in the kitchen, then I'll go in the front room and wait for him, let him in the front door, and we'll have a good, long visit, and Florence won't know anything about it.

[*Enter Ros. and Flor., latter with wraps off. Betty conceals letter.*]

ROS.—Now, Florence, yew jest make yerself right ter hum, while I set on a bite o' somethin' fer dinner.

[*Enter Sam. with large satchel.*]

BETTY (*motioning*)—Here Sam., bring it in here. (*Exit Betty and Sam., L.*)

FLOR. (*looking around*)—You have a very pretty place, and such comfortable buildings here, Mrs. Tewksbury. Everything looks just as natural.

ROS. (*making tea*)—Law yeus, Florence; everything 'll allus be jest's nat'ral as life. But how be ye? Did ye have a nice ride up from the city? How's yewr Ant Sophrony?

FLOR.—O, she's well, thank you, and wished her love carried to you all.

ROS.—Did she? Why, how you talk! Wal, I suppose things is nice as ever there in the city, Florence. My stars! I'll be glad when Uncle Ezra's estate gits out o' court. Then we'll go tew the city tew live. I'm jest dyin' to live in the city, Florence.

FLOR.—Yes? Where do you prefer living; that is, in what part of the city?

ROS.—Wal, course I don't know the best places, but I've heern tell a good deal 'bout Chelsea 'n Medford, 'bout its bein' quiet like, ye know; then I see a good deal 'bout Salem street an' Causeway. There 'pears tew be lots o' nice folks in them ere subbubs, Florence.

FLOR. (*laughing aside*)—The West End is a pleasant place in which to live.

ROS.—Is? Why, how yew talk!

[*Enter Sam, and when Ros.' back is turned, gives letter to Flor.*]

SAM.—Here's a letter a feller out here gin me; he was a ridin' one o' them pesky hoopskirts. He said yew'd know 'bout the letter. [*Exit R.*]

ROS.—My stars! Why don't Otis come with them raux-b'ries? I wonder if he's pickin' yet? [*Exit R.*]

FLOR.—A letter for me? Why, who could have written it? Why, it's from Dick! (*Opens and reads.*) And he's here in Perkinsville.

“DEAR FLORENCE: *I have heard you were to be here to-day, and I want to see you. Thornton and I arrived a little while ago to spend part of our vacations. Don't let Betty know I have written this to you, for she knows nothing of our correspondence, and might not like if she knew. I will be around this evening at seven to see you. Try to be on the watch for me alone at the front door or window, and we will have a good visit. Be sure to be there at seven.*

“*Lovingly yours,* DICK.”

(*Joyously.*) Why, Dick's here! (*Thinking.*) But Betty musn't know it. I wonder if I can plan it all right. Let me see. (*Thinking.*) Yes! We'll meet in the parlor. Perhaps I'll tell Betty I'm tired and wish to lie down a little while. I guess that'll be all right. Then Dick and I can visit with each other there without fear of discovery.

[*Enter Betty.*]

BETTY — There, Florence, dear, I've arranged your things in your room so you won't have to bother about anything.

FLOR. (*embracing Betty*)—You are a dear, sweet girl, anyway, and I am so glad to be here with you. But say, have you heard from Dick—Mr. Davis, I mean—or Mr. Thornton, recently?

BETTY — Yes; I've heard indirectly from Mr. Davis. He's coming here to town; will be here to-day.

FLOR. (*affecting surprise*)—Will he?

BETTY — Yes; and I believe that—(*she whispers in Florence's ear; they laugh.*)

FLOR.—Have you? Why, I thought that—(*she whispers to Betty; they laugh.*)

BETTY — Oh, no. It is only—(*whispering, etc.*)

[*Enter Ros. with pail, followed by Otis.*]

ROS.—Wal, you did git 'um after awhile.

OTIS — Yeus; they were purt' thick over in the sou' end o' the pastur'. (*Sees Florence.*) Wal, Florence, howdy do, howdy do? (*They shake hands.*) I'm powerful gled ter see ye.

FLOR.—How do you do, Mr. Tewksbury.

OTIS — Wal, yew be feelin' handsome, how be ye lookin'? — I — I mean, yew be lookin' handsome, how be ye feelin'?

FLOR. (*embarrassed*)—Oh, very well, thank you.

OTIS — Wal, now, that's hearty. Rosilly, ain't dinner 'most ready?

ROS.—Yeus, Otis; we'll set right down in a minute. Wait till I set on a plate o' doughnuts. Here, Otis, yew git the water. (*Hands him pitcher.*) [*Exit Otis.*] There now, jest set right down. (*While Ros. goes to the stove for tea-pot, enter Sam unseen and sits at Otis' place; Ros. sits at table, sees Sam.*)

ROS. (*aside*)—Wal, now, ef there ain't my hired man! My stars, what a mortification! (*Aloud.*) Er—Sammy, won't yew come here a minute. (*They go C, Sam eating doughnut; she whispers.*) I guess, Sammy, yew'll hev ter wait till the rest on us git through; then yew kin come an' eat all yew want.

[*Enter Otis with pitcher; sits.*]

SAM (*pouting*)—Thet's allus the way! I allus hev tew wait!

ROS.—That don't make no difference. Hev yew fed the pigs sence mornin'?

SAM—No, I hain't; I guess they kin stan' it ef I kin. I guess they kin wait.

ROS.—Wal, yew take the swill pail an' go feed 'em. (*She sits at table.*)

SAM—Yeus. (*Aside.*) I'm hungry's a b'ar, an' I'll go tew the milk room, an' git some bread 'n milk. [*Exit R.*]

OTIS (*passing plate*)—Here, Florence, hev another. (*To Ros.*) Rosilly, I guess yew gut yewr biscuits done a leetle tew much. (*Ros. motions him to stop; he don't heed.*) They're hard 'n tough's leather. (*She kicks at him under table.*) I kin hardly bite the pesky things; didn't git 'nough short'nin' in 'um, did ye, Rosilly?

ROS.—Otis Tewksbury, I've stood all 'o this I'm goin' tew. I sed 'twould take a Manicure to suit yew in what yew eat, 'n now I'm sure on it. Yew've — (*sudden crash outside.*) What's that?

[*Enter Sam, pan in hand, covered with milk; Ros. horrified, girls laughing, Otis convulsed.*]

SAM — I pulled it off 'n the shelf, an' didn't know the pesky pan was full!

ROS.—Than pan o' sour milk! Heavens to Betsey!

Tableau.

Curtain.

ACT III.

SCENE.—*Parlor of TEWKSBURY'S home; door R; window L. C. Comfortable furnishings but old-fashioned; sofa L., chairs R., etc. Lamp lighted on table.*

[ROSILLA and SAM discovered, both excited.]

ROS.—Why, Samuel Skulyun, dew yew suppose Betty 'd ever be satisfied with yew? Not ef I kin have my way. I merried Otis when he was hired out tew old Daddy Tompkins's down tew the Center, 'n here I've lived berried off here in the woods all my life. Me 'n Otis hev been devoted mates, 'specially me; but they's pesky little love in it. When Betty marries it'll be fer money, ef I kin hev my say.

SAM — But Mis' Tewksbury, thar's thet seven dollars 'n a quarter I gut fer them thar ginshang roots I sold; thet'll kinder be a starter fer us.

ROS.—Seven dollars 'n a quarter! Why, Sammie, thet won't buy a nussin' bottle hardly — thet won't buy nothin'.

SAM — Wal —

ROS.—Yeus, I guess it's *wal*. Yew'd better jest scrape round 'n git somethin' tew support a womern fust — then go 'n git her. They's enough on 'em waitin' fer sech as yew. But Betty's goin' tew marry a city chap, one as has gut some git up an' git tew him — a ladies' man er somethin'.

SAM — Wal, Lizy Ellen allus sed I was a lady's man.

ROS. (*laughing*) — My stars! I sh'd think so. Wal, Sammie, of all creeturs I ever see, yew be the funniest.

SAM (*convincingly*) — Wal, she sed so anyway, 'n she ort tew know.

ROS.—Yeus. Wal, hev yew gut anything more tew say? Ef not yew'd better go 'n milk. It's 'bout time I sh'd think; 'most seven o'clock.

SAM—Wal, Mis' Tewksbury, ef I can't hev Betty, I'll dew somethin' desp'rate. I'll drown myself. (*Excited.*) I'll take pizen — (*thinking*) — I'll hang — no, I'll go 'n spend thet last quarter I earned! (*Rushes wildly from the stage.*)

ROS. (*following*)—My stars! He's desp'rate. [*Exit.*]

[*Enter Betty, wings R.*]

BETTY (*nervously*)—It's almost seven, and Byron said he would be here at that time. O, dear! I hope nothing will happen, and that he will come to the right house. (*Looks out window.*) Not in sight yet. I wonder if Dick found out about it? Perhaps he has, and Byron can't come. I hope he hasn't. Let me be sure it was this evening he is coming. (*Takes out letter and reads.*) "*I am here in Perkinsville with Dick, and would like very much to see you. Will you meet me to-night at your house about seven unbeknown to Dick? I will tell him I am going out for a stroll, and will then go to your house. We went by it to-day on our wheels, and he pointed out the place, so I can find it all right. Be at the front door or window at seven to meet me.*" Yes, it is to-night, and I hope he won't lose his way, or go to the wrong door. Dear me! What if father should find him here? I wonder if he isn't coming. (*Retires to window to watch.*)

[*Enter Florence, neither seeing the other.*]

FLOR.—It's almost time for Dick to come, and, dear me! I hope nobody will see him but me. If Betty knew Dick was coming to see me, or that he has been writing me ever since we met the day of the foot ball game, she would never forgive me—never! Well, I cannot tell her just yet, anyway. Let me see if I am right about the time he is coming. (*Takes out letter and reads.*) "*I have heard you were to be here to-day,*

and I want to see you. Thornton and I arrived a little while ago, to spend part of our vacations. Don't let Betty know I have written this to you, for she knows nothing of our correspondence, and might not like it if she knew. I will be around at seven this evening to see you. Try to be on the watch for me alone at the front door or window, and we will have a good visit. Be sure to be there at seven." So its almost time for him to come, and— (*Betty has turned, seen Florence, and comes down.*) Why, Betty are you here? (*Nervous.*) I thought—why I—didn't know but—

BETTY—Yes, I thought I would come off in here a little while where it is cool.

FLOR.—Yes, it is cool, but—

BETTY (*interrupting*)—What is the matter, Florence? What were you reading?

FLOR.—O, nothing but a little—a little *billet-doux* I received a little while ago.

BETTY—A *billet-doux*? What's that, Florence?

FLOR. (*aside*)—She doesn't understand French. (*Aloud.*) O, it is a little bill of appointment.

BETTY.—O! (*Aside.*) I wonder what that is. Is it the same I've got? What if she should be here when Byron comes? He hasn't appointed a meeting, has he? He liked her quite well the day of the foot ball game, I thought. No; my Byron wouldn't do such a thing as that. But she mustn't be here when he comes. (*Aloud.*) Er—Florence, wouldn't you like to go out where mother and father are, and visit?

FLOR. (*going to sofa*)—Thank you, Betty; but I thought I would come in here where I might be alone a little while—where I might lie down on the sofa. I'm rather tired from my long ride to-day.

BETTY (*going to her*)—Are you? Well, let me stay and rub your head. Does it ache?

FLOR.—No, Betty; thank you. If I could just be *alone* a

little while, I think I should be all right. (*Aside.*) Dear me! How shall I manage this?

BETTY (*aside*)—What will become of Byron? (*Aloud.*) O, I see! Do you want me to go out?

FLOR. (*assuredly*)—Oh! no Betty; not for the world! Why, what made you think of that? (*Aside.*) I'm afraid I shall offend her, but I do wish she would go.

BETTY—Hadn't I better call mother, and let her give you something for your head?

FLOR.—O no, thank you. I shall be all right in a little while (*aside*) if she goes out.

BETTY—I am sorry you are not feeling well. Mother always makes me soak my feet in hot water when my head aches. Perhaps you'd better try that, Florence. Come out into the other room, and we'll fix you up.

FLOR.—I think I'd better keep quiet a little while, and — (*noise without.*)

FLOR. and BETTY (*together*)—Oh!

FLOR.—What was that?

BETTY—O, I guess nothing but the wind or — or — something. (*Walks cautiously to window, Flor. watching. Aside.*) Perhaps its Byron.

FLOR. (*excited, aside*)—It may be Dick. (*Aloud.*) Betty, I wish you would bring me a glass of water; I feel faint.

BETTY (*still near window*)—Yes, Florence dear. (*Aside.*) O, it must be Byron to see me, and what shall I do? I'll just go around through the kitchen to see what it is. (*Aloud.*) I'll be back soon, Florence dear. [*Exit R.*]

FLOR.—You are awfully good. (*Springing up.*) Now I'll see what that was. I hope it is Dick. But what if Betty comes in? (*Goes to door, looks.*) No, she isn't coming.

DICK (*whispering without*)—Florence! Florence!

FLOR. (*at window*)—Yes, Dick; here I am. O, it is he!

DICK (*opening shutter*)—Is this you, Florence?

FLO.—Yes, of course it is. How did you get here so quietly?

DICK—O, I crept along still. Where's Betty?

FLO.—I expect her back any moment. I heard you outside, and told her I was faint and sent her for some water. She'll be back soon.

DICK—Ha! ha! You little deceiver!

FLO.—But what shall we do? Can't you climb in? (*He climbs in; Flor. turns light down; they go to chairs R. Dick falls over furniture.*)

DICK—Do you suppose there's any danger of discovery?

FLO.—No; I guess there's none. Betty will think I've gone to my room or out on the porch. But say, what did you do with Mr. Thornton?

DICK—He went out for a stroll; said he wanted to take his constitutional, and off he went alone. I thought I wouldn't question him very much, so you see his going off gave me a chance to come here.

FLO.—You dear good Dick. O, there's Betty! You must keep perfectly still.

[*Enter Betty, with glass, looks about.*]

BETTY—Florence! (*No answer.*) Florence! Where is she? She must have gone to her room, or out on the porch. What if Byron should come and find her there? (*Noise outside.*) O, that must be Byron there yet.

THORN. (*whispering without*)—Betty! Betty!

BETTY—Yes, it is my Byron. (*At window.*) Yes.

THORN.—Is this you, Betty?

BETTY (*opening shutter*)—Yes, it is me without a doubt. But, Byron, you must keep dreadfully still, for Florence is out there somewhere. (*Flor. and Dick, at first alarmed, now nudge each other.*)

THORN.—Well, I don't care to be discovered by her—that is, I don't care to have a disclosure made in which I am the principal character. Hadn't I better climb in?

BETTY—Yes; but don't hurt yourself. (*He climbs in; they go to sofa L.; Thorn. falls over chair.*) How did you come without Dick's knowing it?

THORN.—O, I told him I was going out for a walk, and he said he was tired and would stay at home. I think I "came it" on him, don't you—that is, I think I got the "walk-around" on him, eh?

BETTY—Yes, I wonder where he is now?

DICK (*aside*)—Out o' sight! (*To Flor.*) I wonder if he did come it on me? Do see them act! What silly creatures!

THORN. (*to Betty*)—Were you surprised to know I was coming?

BETTY—Well, I confess I was somewhat so. Mr. Davis spends his summers here, and I knew you roomed together, so thought there might be a stranger thing than your coming.

THORN.—Yes; I thought I would come at Dick's invitation.

BETTY—How do you like it so far?

THORN.—O, Cape Cod isn't in it with Perkinsville.

BETTY—I thought you'd think so.

DICK (*to Flor.*)—I declare, Florence, this is a pretty ticklish position. I'd rather play on the rush line than be here. What'll Betty say when she finds it out? Or what'll Thornton think?

FLOR. (*alarmed*)—O, I don't know. Please protect me. If anything happens, Dick, I'll lean on you! (*She does so; the chair breaks.*)

BETTY (*screaming*)—Oh, what is that?

DICK—I should call it a fall of circumstances.

[*Enter Otis and Ros, latter with lamp; girls rush to each other's arms; Thorn. and Dick together.*]

OTIS—Betty, what air yew doin' in here?

ROS.—Betty, what'n fury hev yew an' Florence busted?
(*Otis sees the boys.*)

OTIS (*to Dick*)—Why, Davis, yew little laskivicious, old

horney-handed, pusillanimous ol' toad, yew git out o' here^{ter} wunst, an' don't yew show yer phiz around here agin.

FLOE. (*weeping*) — Oh, Mr. Tewksbury, don't !

OTIS (*to Thorn.*) — 'N yew, yew measly little good-fer-nothin', with yer dried-apple, hob-nailed mug, yew git !

BETTY (*weeping*) — Oh, father, don't !

DICK — Mr. Tewksbury, it's all a mistake — you are —

OTIS (*terribly excited*) — Git !! (*They move to door.*)

(*Curtain.*)

ACT IV.

SCENE. — TEWKSBURY'S *new home in the city. Finely furnished reception room. Double doors with draperies, C. Plush chairs, piano lamp, pedestal with statue, etc. Time, evening of MRS. TEWKSBURY'S reception. SAM discovered dusting.*

SAM — Well, here we be in the city, 'n Mis' Tewksbury's hed her way. Old Ezra Tompson's estate was settled, 'n she gut her share 'n posted fer the city. 'N by jiddy, here I don't hev no cows tew milk nor turn out tew pastur', nor no green grass 'scept a patch 'bout's big ez a flap-jack out 'n front. 'N I hev tew wear my store clothes all the time. O, I wud like tew git out inter the fresh air jist tew run 'n jump 'n holler. 'N Mis' Tewksbury's goin' tew hev a sort o' singin' skewl tew night, she told me. Somepin' whar they bow 'n scrape (*he bows to statue*) 'n hev a little singin' 'n ice-cream fer ent'tainment. She's gut slathers 'n gobs o' ice-cream 'n sich. But I'll put in the licks thar, I tell ye.

[*Enter Ros in evening costume, followed by Otis in street dress.*]

OTIS — Wal, Rosilly, I tell ye I couldn't git one o' them pesky niggers. I sarched the hull town from Dan to Be-er-sheby, an' not a blamed nigger could I find ez would come 'n act as hired man tew-night.

ROS. (*nervous*) — Then what shell we dew? Here we be goin' tew have a lot o' company, an' a lot o' the toniest *elicit*

tew, come in tew a recitation tew-night, an' not a cullud man kin be gut.

OTIS—There's Sam; won't he dew?

ROS.—Sam? Why, he ain't black, is he? All the folks 'round here hev cullud men tew act as matrons 'n pass things 'round.

SAM—P'aps I'd dew, Mis' Tewksbury; leastways I'll try.

ROS.—How kin yew possibly dew, Sammy? Tell me quick, fer I'm jest on the wing.

SAM.—Why can't I black up, Mis' Tewksbury? I used tew when we hed the Perkinsville minstrels.

OTIS (*convincingly*)—Why, yeus, Rosilly; why yeus.

ROS. (*exultingly*)—Why yeus indeedy, Sammie! Why yeus, Otis, my love! Why didn't I think on't before! My stars! that's tuk a powerful heap o' trouble off 'n my mind. But you'd jest better go 'long now 'n git ready, 'cause the company 'll be here in jest a little while.

SAM—Wal, I'll be back in jest the time you say Jack Robinson. [Exit C.]

OTIS—Now, Rosilly, how many city people be they comin' tew-night tew this 'er—what dew yew call it, Rosilly?

ROS. (*loftily*)—Recitation, Otis. O, they be—wal, I dew declare, Otis, I can't remember; I'm so on the wing. Yew've gut me all narved up. When we've been here another month, I guess I'll be more used tew these stylish things ef I manage to git through this.

OTIS—Wal, we'd best know how many be a-comin', so yew may know how many tew pervide fer.

ROS. (*absently*)—Why, yeus. (*Showing dress.*) I say, Otis, how dew yew like my new gownd. Don't it shine more 'n thet bleu bombazine I hed when we was merried?

OTIS—By rheumatism, but yew dew shine, Rosilly. Don't I wish Alziny could look onto yew now? Wouldn't her eyes bung out? I guess they would, by rheumatism. But hadn't we ort tew know how many be comin' tew our recitation?

1



**CHARLES HENRY WELLS AS ROSILLA TEWKSBURY.
ME AN' OTIS, ACT IV.**

ROS. (*not attending*)—'N my hair, how dew yew like thet, Otis, my love?

OTIS (*admiring*)—Smashin' good, Rosilly. I wish't we might step our futs into Perkinsville. Wouldn't the folks turn out tew see us? 'N wouldn't they make their eyes bung out? But, Rosilly, I've spoke tew ye a hundred times 'bout who's a-comin' tew night. How many be they?

ROS.—Wal, I dunno, Otis. I'm so on the wing I jest can't tell which end my head's on. Yew'll hev tew ask Betty. She sent out the regrets. Jest call her, Otis, 'n she'll tell yew. I'm so 'fraid I'll bust somethin', I dasn't holler.

[*Exit Otis C.*]

My stars! but I hope it'll all go off well. 'N the music I hope'll take. It's goin' tew be powerful good; we've gut lots tew eat, tew; but the stuff is so pesky little, 'bout big enough for a doll's party. I wanted tew have some doughnuts set on, or somethin' hearty-like, but Betty she said "no," 'n I s'pose she knows, but—

[*Enter Otis, followed by Betty in evening costume.*]

OTIS—Now, Betty, how many be comin' tew-night. I want to be sure we've gut enough fer 'um tew eat. We don't want any on 'um tew go away hungry; not ef my name's Otis Tewksbury.

BETTY—Well, there's Florence and her Aunt Sophronia, Miss Cooper and her brother, the young man next door, Mr. Thomas, the Hoadleys, Byron and Dick, and—

OTIS (*interrupting*)—Be they comin'?

ROS.—Yeus, be they comin'? What did yew want tew send them any regrets for?

BETTY—Why, yes, of course they're coming. I sent special word to them. And I saw Byron on the street, and he said he should surely be here; and if Florence comes of course Dick will.

OTIS—Wal, I kinder thought yew folks was a little out

with each other sence that night last summer when we ketched ye.

BETTY — Why, no, father. All was settled directly after that night. It was a sort of misunderstanding before, and matters were all fixed up right. They are room-mates, you know, and when each found out the other was — was — well they acknowledged it, and it was all right.

ROS. — Why, Otis ; why don't yew go 'n git ready ? Yew jest go 'n put on yewr new clothes. The folks 'll come in a little while 'n yew won't be ready.

OTIS — O, Rosilly ; anything but one o' them pesky swaller tails ; I'd ruther wear my overalls 'n my jumper any day.

ROS. — Yew go right along, Otis. Why Betty, how fine yew dew look ! Come here my child. My stars ! but that is sweet pretty. (*Looking at dress*). How's thet made ? Is thet a double gore there in the back, or is it jest cat-stitched on ? It sets pretty well. Why, it's jest sewed on plain from there to there, ain't it ? Wal, now, that is sweet pretty.

BETTY — Now, mother, I want you to be very careful to-night, and talk and act as if you had always lived in the city. There's no reason because we have always lived in the country to let all the people know it.

ROS. — No indeedy, Betty ; 'n yew know I kin talk tew the best o' my stability, and hev been readin' up on the rules of etileptics all the mornin'.

BETTY — Etiquette, mother, not etileptics.

ROS. — Wal, they ain't much difference. Folks act jest the same when they're tuk.

BETTY — And you must be careful when you speak to the guests to say, "Delighted to see you," or "I'm happy to make your acquaintance." And when you bow, do so very gracefully.

ROS. (*triumphantly*) — Why, they ain't no fear o' that my child. When I was yewr age I was said tew be the most grace-

ful gal to bow an' curtsey as they was in Perkinsville; an' I guess I hain't fergot. I shall get along all scrumptious.

BETTY — Then when — (*Enter Sam. blacked up; Betty alarmed*) — O dear. there's a negro! Oh, mother, run quick! (*starts away.*)

ROS. (*turning*) — Oh, my stars! Otis? Perlice! Otis!

SAM. — Why, Mis' Tewksbury, it's only me.

ROS. (*excited*) — Why, Samuel Skulyun, yew like tew a skeert me tew death. Don't yew never come in so still again. (*To Betty*). It's all right Betty; it's only Sam. Yewr father couldn't git a nigger tew matronize tew-night, so Sam thought he'd black up.

BETTY (*coming down*) — But how you scared me!

ROS. (*hysterically*) — Why, Sammie, how funny yew dew look! My stars! (*Laughs*).

[*Enter Otis in evening dress, coat in hand.*]

OTIS. D'yew call me Rosilly?

ROS. — Yeus, Otis; but I didn't want nothin'; we were jest skeered by Sam.

OTIS (*putting on coat*) — Why, yew be quite a boy, Sammie; quite a boy. Has Betty told ye what yew're tew dew?

BETTY — No, I haven't, but I will. When the guests come in you are to stand right here, (*motioning to doorway C.*) and when they have taken off their things, and are all ready, you are to motion them in here, saying "This way, please." But you mustn't say much, because they will see you are blacked up, and we should be awfully mortified.

SAM — Stand right here 'n say, "This way, please," after they hev tuk off their duds?

BETTY — Taken off their wraps, please.

SAM — Their wraps.

BETTY — Yes; but first when they ring the bell, you are to open the door.

ROS. — Yeus, yew mustn't fergit tew open the door. My stars, we wouldn't have no company at all!

OTIS—'N tell 'um tew take off their things in the sou'west chamber.

BETTY—Yes, but simply say, "Ladies to the right-hand room, gentlemen to the left."

SAM—Yeus, Miss Betty.

BETTY—And that's all, except when the time comes you may come to the door and announce—(*Bell rings.*)

OTIS (*excited*)—There they be now. Here, Sam, answer the bell while we git ready.

SAM (*shouting*)—Yes!

OTIS—Why go along tew the door, Sam. [*Exit Sam.*]

ROS.—Here, Betty; be I all right? Is my hair all slick 'n nice?

BETTY—Yes, you are all right.

ROS.—O, dear, how skittish I feel! I feel jest like a young gal ag'in.

OTIS—Here, Rosilly, be I all right?

ROS.—O, I dunno, Otis, my love; ask Betty.

BETTY—Yes; you are all right, I guess. Now, mother, you stand right here to receive (*motioning R*) the guests, and father, you stand there, while I'll be between you.

[*Enter Sam, bows.*]

SAM—Gentlemen tew the right, an' ladies tew the left.

[*Exit.*]

[*Enter Florence and Aunt Sophronia.*]

ROS. (*shaking hands*)—Why, how dew yew dew, Florence; how dew yew dew, Miss Ruggles, I'm delighted tew make yewr acquaintance—er—I mean I'm glad yew could come out tew-night

FLO. (*passing down*)—Good evening, Betty.

AUNT S.—Mrs. Tewksbury, are you real well? Is your general health good? You are looking rather pale and sickly—that all-gone, tired feeling, you know. Now, can't I advise Dr. Killum's Golden Medical Discovery, which is warranted to cure all diseases of the liver and —

FLO.— Good evening, Mr. Tewksbury ; I'm glad to see you.

OTIS— Good evenin', Miss Florence, I hope I see yew well. (*Ring at door.*)

AUNT S. (*passing down*)— How do you do, Mr. Tewksbury.

OTIS— Wal, I ain't so well's I might be. I've hed a powerful heap o' trouble with my feet walkin' on these pesky stuns in the street.

AUNT S.— O, have you had trouble, too? Well, now, I know just how to pity you, for I've had the same trouble myself. When I first came to the city to live, I had the metacarpal inflammation of the dorsal vertebræ from walking on the pavements. So, having had that, I can safely recommend Dr. Squills's Foot Paste, which is warranted to cure all affections of the pedal extremities.

OTIS (*alarmed*)— The what! the— I hain't gut thet disease, hev I?

AUNT S.— The pedal extremities are simply the feet.

OTIS— The feet? O! O, yes! the feet.

ROS.— Wal, Florence, I 'spose yew're nicely tew-night.

[*Enter Sam, with Miss Cooper and Mr. Thomas, latter with eye glass, etc.*]

ROS.— O, here be some more!

SAM— Ladies tew the right, an' 'gents tew the left. [*Exit.*]

ROS. (*aside*)— My stars! somebody go 'n tell Sam not tew say that agin. (*Aloud.*) Good evenin', Miss Cooper; good evenin', Mr. Thomas. I'm delighted tew make yewr acquaintance. (*Thomas shakes hands a la Prince of Wales.*) (*Aside.*) My stars! What ails that creetur?

BETTY— Good evening, Mr. Thomas. (*Ring at door.*)

THOMAS (*Miss C. down*)— Aw! delighted, don cher know! Awfully clevah evening, Miss aw— Tewksbewry.

BETTY— Yes, very. (*Introducing.*) My father, Mr. Thomas.

OTIS— Gled tew see ye; powerful gled.

THOMAS — Aw! (*Otis reaches up for hand, pulls it down; they tussle.*) What a wude buffoon!

OTIS (*aside*)—Was thet bumble-puppy born so, er is he crazy?

[*Enter Sam.*]

SAM — This way, please.

[*Exit.*]

[*Enter Thorn. and Dick.*]

ROS. (*aside to Betty*)—Hev I gut tew speak tew thet pesky Thornton, Betty?

BETTY—Why, yes, of course you must, mother.

ROS. (*shortly*)—Good evenin'.

THORN. (*holding her hand, shaking*)—Good evening, Mrs. Tewksbury. It is a fine evening—that is, the weather and everything conspire to render the atmosphere very pleasing. But you are looking finely this evening, Mrs. Tewksbury; never saw you look finer.

ROS. (*flattered*)—Yes, thank you; delighted tew see you. (*Aside.*) Now, he's real nice.

THORN.—Good evening, Betty. I'm glad to see you. (*They shake hands significantly.*)

BETTY—Thank you, Byron, but I am so glad you could come. (*They speak.*)

DICK—Good evening, Mrs. Tewksbury; you are looking more than fine; never saw you looking finer in all my life. You look twenty years younger than when I last saw you.

ROS. (*flattered*)—Thank yew, Mr. Davis. (*aside.*) Why, now, he's real nice, tew.

THORN.—Good evening, Mr. Tewksbury. I hope you are as well as at the last time I saw—er—I—that is I hope I see you well.

OTIS—Yeus, thankee.

DICK (*who has spoken with Betty*)—Good evening, Mr. Tewksbury. How well you look! I guess city life agrees with you, doesn't it?

OTIS.—Wal, yeus; but I would like to see a patch o' green grass 'bout 's big's my little-finger nail wunst in awhile. He! he! he!

[*Enter Sam.*]

SAM (*at door*)—Yew didn't tell me what to say, Mis' Tewksbury, but it's time fer grub.

ROS. (*aside*)—My stars! I'll grub him. (*Aloud.*) Er—refreshments is ready. (*Exeunt Dick and Flor., Betty and Thorn, others a little later.*)

AUNT S.—Why that negro speaks quite plainly for a servant. Is he educated, Mrs. Tewksbury?

ROS. (*confused*)—Yeus, er—that is—he—

AUNT S.—O, is he? Where did he come from?

ROS.—Come from? From Perkins—I mean from—wal Miss Ruggles it's kinder slipped my noose, I mean my mind.

AUNT S.—I'm going to see—but first tell me where he was educated. We girls are so interested in the race problem, you know.

ROS. (*aside*)—Otis, answer her quicker 'n the twinkling of a sheep's tail. I'm stuck.

OTIS—Eddicated? Wal now, he was eddicated at our house, Miss Ruggles. We learned him all he knows. (*All exeunt, but Otis, Ros., Aunt S.*)

AUNT S.—At your house? What a mind he must have had! I'm going out to talk to him.

ROS.—Wal, Miss Ruggles, yew'd better hev some refreshments fust, hadn't yew? (*To Otis.*) My stars, Otis! She'll find out Sam's blacked up. What shell we do?

AUNT S.—O, I can see him out here all right. (*Exeunt Aunt S.; Otis and Ros. follow hurriedly; enter Dick and Flor. with saucers of ice cream.*)

DICK—Are you tired, Florence?

FLOR.—O, no! But when one has stood a long time he feels like leaning against something, you know.

DICK (*putting arm around her*)—Allow me to supply the necessary—

FLOR. (*moving away*)—O, no! I'd rather—

DICK (*interrupting*)—O, had you? Say, Florence, there's one thing I wish to say. (*Slowly*). I am going—

FLOR. (*interrupting*)—Going! Going where? You're not going away, are you?

DICK—O, no! Just wait. I said I was going to ask you to make a date with me for sometime—say a year from to-night. I shall be out of college and I'll engage a minister for the occasion and we'll—

FLOR.—O dear, Dick, but this is so sudden—

DICK—But shall we call it a "go"?

FLOR. (*hesitating*)—Er—I—er—but hadn't you better ask Betty first?

DICK—Thornton is asking her now. He has a ring just like this (*taking ring from pocket*). He used to be a grind you know, but we are room mates and he fell in love with Betty at the same time I fell in love with you, and we have entered into a solemn compact to enter into another solemn compact. See?

FLOR.—Well, Dick, I don't think I could ever love you—

DICK (*interrupting*)—No?

FLOR.——any more than I do now.

DICK—Oooh! Then I'll put on this ring. (*Puts it on.*) Now let's seal the compact once (*kisses*), double seal, and one more to make it binding. (*They embrace.*)

[*Enter Thorn. and Betty unseen.*]

BETTY—Well, they seem to be happy.

THORN.—Yes (*loudly*), I say—er—(*Dick and Flor. separate, girls go together.*)

DICK (*to Thorn.*)—Well, how is it old man?

THORN.—I have at last made a contract with a woman who—

DICK — Never mind old man — say you have fallen in love and gone and done it, eh?

THORN. — Well, that's something like it — that is —

DICK — Yes, you've fallen in love with a woman.

THORN. — And you have thrown Betty overboard, I played the gallant and rescued her.

DICK — Good eye? But have you asked her folks?

THORN. — No, have you asked her Aunt?

DICK — No.

[*Enter Ros., Otis, Aunt, and others.*]

AUNT S. — That's the queerest colored man I ever saw, although I couldn't get nearer than across the table from him. He seems fairly well educated, but his hair is red as a beet and straight as a string. Now mine used to be so, until I used Dr. Pilosity's celebrated hair tonic and invigorator. I'm going to suggest its use to him.

ROS. (*aside to Otis*) — Wal she didn't find out, did she? I kep' him the other side o' the table all the time.

THORN. (*crossing to Otis*) — Mr. Tewksbury, I have come to ask if you would give consent to my taking your daughter — that is to my advancing my right hand to hers and being joined in the —

OTIS — Go ask Rosilly; she kin tell ye all about it.

THORN. (*crossing to Ros.*) — Mrs. Tewksbury, I have come to ask you if you would give your consent to my taking your daughter — that is — to my advancing my right hand to hers and being joined in — er — the usual way.

ROS. (*authoritatively*) — Wal, Mr. Thornton, I hev mandered through all yewr offenses tew my darter, an' hev reserved yewr actions from the fust, an' am prepared tew say as I think yew be the mate foreordinated an' app'inted tew be my darter's helpmeet fer life; so, without hesitation or mental exhortation, me an' Otis gives (*motioning Otis forward*), me an' Otis gives our full constraint tew this match, an' may yew

be as happy with Betty as yewr wife as my Otis has been with his Rosilly. (*Embraces Otis; Thorn goes to Betty.*)

AUNT S. — O, wasn't that sweet? Didn't he do nicely? How I wish I were young again!

DICK (*going to Aunt S.*) — Miss Ruggles, Mr. Thornton and I have been room mates for nearly four years in College, and what one has done the other has usually followed suit. In spite of my propensities, he has taken the precedence, and I must follow. So, in view of his new acquisition in the shape of Betty, I come to try for a like acquisition. Florence is everything to me, and I ask for her hand.

AUNT S. (*hesitating*) — Mr. Davis —

DICK (*urgently*) — I will undergo anything for her sake! *You shall come and live with us.*

AUNT S. (*aside*) — That's just what young Captain Berry said to my maiden aunt when he asked for my hand. She refused, and I've never married. It may be the same with Florence. (*Aloud.*) She is yours, Mr. Davis, and — and I'll come and live with you. (*Dick crosses to Flor.; Aunt turns to embrace him, accidentally embraces Thomas, who yells violently.*)

THOMAS — Oooh! O, deah! My pooah bweast!

AUNT S. (*recovering herself*) — A thousand pardons, kind man, but I'll send you some all-healing salve if you are seriously bruised. (*Calling Dick and Flor.*) Come my children.

ROS. (*to Betty and Thorn.*) — Come my children.

[*Two couples kneel; Dick and Flor. in front of Aunt S., Betty and Thorn. in front of Ros. and Otis.*]

ROS., OTIS, and AUNT S. (*together, with hands raised over couples*) — Bless you, my children!

(*Curtain.*)

CHARLES HENRY WELLS.

Mr. Charles Henry Wells was born in Woodbury, Vt., in 1871, and early moved to Barre. His school days were passed at Goddard Seminary, and he was graduated from that institution in the class of '89. After spending two years in business, he entered Tufts College with the class of '95.

During his three years at college, Mr. Wells has displayed an ever increasing interest in literary and dramatic work. During the past year he has contributed the bulk of the verse which has appeared in the *Tuftonian*, and has written for numerous magazines and periodicals. He has taken active parts in the following operas and dramas, "Esmeralda," "The Autograph Letter," "Queen Esther," and "R. E. Porter." When the class of '95 decided to give Junior theatricals, he was chosen as the ablest man to write the play, and produced the comedy "Me and Otis," which was put upon the boards in Medford on April 17, and was repeated on April 19 in Barre, Vt., his former home. The production was enthusiastically received at both performances, and the success of the undertaking is almost entirely due to Mr. Wells.

He has always taken an interest in musical matters, and is Treasurer of the Glee Club. He has composed several songs for the '95 *Song Book*, of which he is one of the compilers.

Mr. Wells is a man popular both in and out of his Fraternity, and at present is President of the Junior Class.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

From Sunset Land, the infant Beta Rho sends greeting. A precocious infant, surely; but we are in the West at Stanford, and like the University, Beta Rho was born full grown.

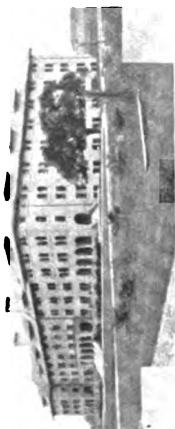
A Chapter of a Greek letter Fraternity, like an institution of learning, must needs have a history, and history is made by men, men by their surroundings; so for the history of this child of our great Fraternity we must look at the annals of Mu, of Psi, of Omicron, of Beta Alpha, of Beta Kappa, for from each of these have come strong capable, *individual* men. I wish to emphasize *individual*, for it is, I think, due to this quality of individualism that we owe our strength. We had the experience of five Chapters, the characters of eleven men; so that it was not surprising nor strange that our start was auspicious, and that thus far at least our expectations have been fulfilled.

But it is not of the Chapter I wish to speak; it is of the University. The names of Barnes, Brown, Bannister, Critchlow, Campbell, Kennedy, Shaw and Trumbo are too well known to many of the undergraduates of the Fraternity to need comment. * * * * *

“The beneficence of the Creator toward man on earth, and the possibilities of humanity, are one and the same.”

In this expression we read the character of the man whose life and aim was to verify these, his words, and whose interest in humanity and kindness of heart made it possible for us to live and learn from nature, where nature is perfect.

The Leland Stanford, Junior, University, is located on the Palo Alto estate, in the beautiful Santa Clara Valley. Our



ROBLE HALL — GIRLS' DORM.

THE ENGINE HOUSE.
ENCINA HALL — Boys' Dorm.

ENCINA HALL.
ENGINEERING BUILDING.

“campus” embraces eight thousand three hundred acres, partly lowland and partly rising into the foothills of the Sierra Morenas. To the east three miles lies San Francisco Bay, beyond which rise the Monte Diablos. On the highest peak of these, Mt. Hamilton, can be plainly seen the white dome of the Lick Observatory. To the west the heavily-wooded Santa Cruz shuts out the ocean; to the south the Sierra Morenas; to the north stretches the valley; above the clear sky; below—ah, if I could describe to you what at this season is below and about us, how nature vies with herself in the sunshine and the flaming poppies, in the green covering of the valley and hills, in the birds and flowers, in the fragrance of the air.

This is the day, but this is not all, nor half.

If you have ever had a conception of a perfect evening, absolute quiet—a time when your thoughts are not of material things, but will, in spite of your efforts, steal away to nature, it would be realized in our sunset. See the outline of the Santa Cruz, behind and above which is a perfect mass of color which at times overspreads the whole sky, so ever-changing, so harmoniously blended, yet withal so delicate as to defy description. See the soft, mellow light over the valley, and then, in your imagination, hear the clear, sweet chimes of some distant chapel calling the worshippers to the vesper services. But not altogether must you rely on your imagination for this, for the motive of the architecture is found in the old missions, and such a hallowed air seems to be over the place that one turns involuntarily, half expecting to see a priest moving silently and reverently to the chapel. How fortunate was the selection. Could any other so harmonize with nature?

“The hills deny it not; dull red and gold
Against their vivid verdure and the blue
Of farther mountains rising fold on fold,
Enrobed in haze of heaven's diviner hue;
The valley takes, as one that takes his own,
These stately, splendid, simple walls of stone
Broad for the sunlight's blessing, low to keep

Close fellowship with Earth's great heart alone;
Mute majesty of guardian towers, and sweep
Of arcades gleaming from afar in pillared pride
And beauty of binding arches multiplied.
Oh! fair, surpassing fair, however viewed!"

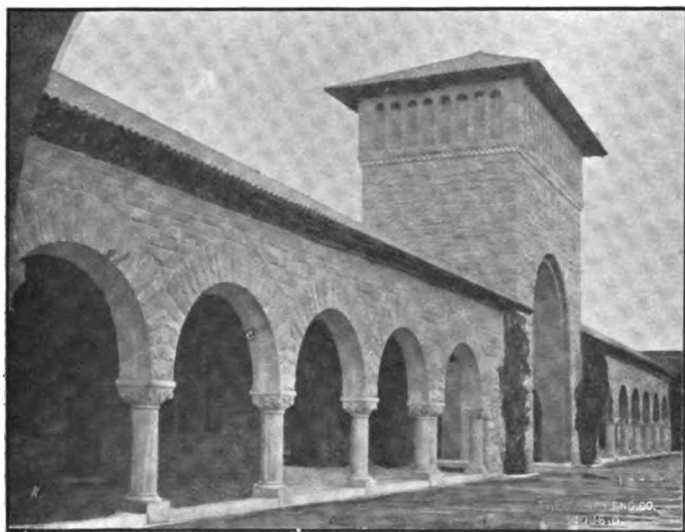
And Stanford is co-educational. Imagine a full, perfect moon; a pretty girl; a stroll down the colonnade; the nooks and rustic seats among the palms in the inner court; the quiet seclusion of cloistered columns. "A bit of the Spanish, a touch of the Moorish; in architecture perfect."

About the Quadrangle at generous distances are dormitories, gymnasia, shops, art galleries, and museums. Near, also, is the country residence of Mrs. Stanford, and her beautiful grounds. Now, leaving the Quadrangle and looking toward Palo Alto, the University village, one sees a broad drive with walks on either side, fringed with palms. To the right and left of this is the famous Arboretum, with its winding drives, its vistas framed with pine, live oak, and madrona. Then, when half way down, turn and look down another drive, and see the mausoleum, the abode for all that is mortal of Senator Stanford and Leland Stanford, Jr. Near it is the cactus garden, and back of it the road winds through the vineyard to the country-house. Now to return and proceed to Palo Alto, a new village, nestled among the oaks, its homes built with more regard for beauty than expense, it is truly a delightful place. From here we can see to the westward the Palo Alto tree, the only sequoia in the valley, from which the estate and the town take their names.

But we have not finished at the University. Let us drive back by way of Menlo Park and see the country palaces of Flood, Felton, and Hopkins, then down Eucalyptus Avenue to the stock farm and see the famous trotters and runners that so delighted Senator Stanford, and which are now the property of the University. Now, leaving this, we may pass by Cedro Cottage, the almost ideal home of Professor Jenkins, then



THE QUADRANGLE — NORTH ARCH.



THE QUADRANGLE — SOUTH ARCH.

back among the foot hills, pass Lake Lagunita, where perhaps we may see the Roble crew in their boat Freja. Then passing on down this winding drive we suddenly emerge from the hills into the level valley, and a sudden turn brings us into the quaint little village of Mayfield, whose name is the only indication that it is not in Spain but in America; then a turn to the left brings us into the campus again, and suddenly, hidden among the cedars, we come upon Escondite Cottage, until recently President Jordan's home, but which is now occupied by our distinguished lecturer ex-President Harrison. If we come upon it unawares, we may see this great man in his home life, perhaps picking wild flowers, perhaps helping his little grandson fly a kite, perhaps telling him a story, or per chance he is talking to a party of students, from whom he delights to receive calls, and you will, I am sure, as we do, have a greater regard for him, and for all great Americans, for having seen his unselfish love for his family.

Now, coming toward the Quadrangle again, we see the boys' dormitory, Encina Hall, the finest dormitory in the world, built of the same material as the Quadrangle, the yellow sandstone, like it, roofed with tile, and like it finished in the rare and beautiful Port Orford cedar. On the west of the Quadrangle is Roble Hall, the girls' dormitory. It is an imposing concrete structure, roofed with tile. Then looking northward, we see the pride of the University, the "Leland Stanford, Junior, Museum." It is the largest concrete building in the world, and the wonderful finishing of its rotunda in marble, and its great whispering dome have already made it famous, to say nothing of the rare collections which are within.

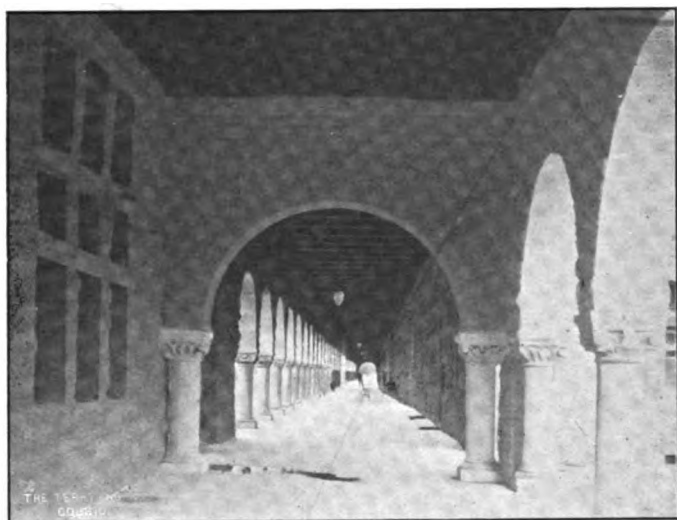
These are on the immediate grounds, but nothing has been said of, nor have I space to describe the unrivaled pleasure excursions which may be made: To the top of the Santa Cruz mountains, down the other side, through the red-wood forest, past the hamlet La Honda, and on farther to quaint Pescadero, with its fascinating beach. To San Mateo by rail,

by stage to the valley of the Crystal Spring Lakes, on over the mountains to Spanishtown, and along a wonderful coast drive to Pescadero. To Los Gatos, over the mountains, through Felton, to the forest of giant sequoias. To Monterey, where one may see Carmello Bay, the Del Monte, and the old missions of Monterey and Carmello. To San Jose by rail, and thence by stage up the zigzag road to Mt. Hamilton to the Lick Observatory. From here one may see to eastward the dim snow line of the Sierras; to westward a perfect maze of mountains and valleys; and to north and south the rugged outlines of the nearer mountains, and these are all the trips of a day. Is this not indeed the ideal location for a great university?

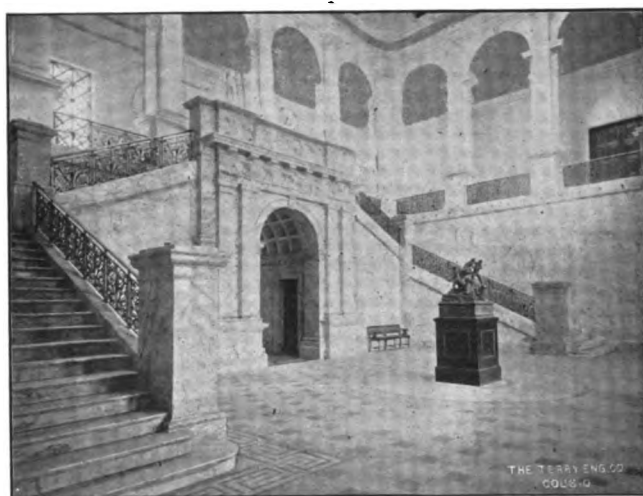
For the poet, the inspiring nature; for the literateur, the strange fascinating tales of early life; for the engineer, the advantages of a varied topography and the out-door life; for the historian, the study of the unwritten history; for the scientist, the almost unexplored field for research, and for all the glorious climate. Truly, "God made the Santa Clara Valley, and He looked upon it and saw that it was good."

Here was founded a university "to qualify students for personal success and direct usefulness in life" and "to promote the public welfare by exercising an influence in behalf of humanity and civilization, teaching the blessings of liberty regulated by law, and inculcating love and reverence for the great principles of government as derived from the inalienable rights of man to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

It was to be, and is an American university in the strictest sense, where the greatest freedom of belief and creed should be allowed, and where the truth should be sought. David Starr Jordan, then President of the University of Indiana, was chosen for its head, and his eminent qualifications must be apparent. The very founder of the present American elective system of study, he is probably the most thoroughly equipped educator in America, if not in the world. A scientist with an intense devotion to his study, yet ever ready to lend a helping



THE COLONNADE.



LELAND STANFORD, JR., MUSEUM — THE MARBLE-FINISHED ROTUNDA.

17

hand, and by word or example, encourage his students. Believing that "But one science will one human genius fit; so wide is art, so narrow human wit," he has surrounded himself with the best men, specialists, that money and the attractions of the Santa Clara Valley could procure, and has arranged the curriculum so as to give the most absolute freedom in the selection and pursuit of studies. The effect is evident; one may select studies for which he is naturally fitted, and he is guided in this selection by the professors; then he may certainly expect, and is required to do better work than if the course were prescribed, for it is reasonable to suppose that a student with a love for Mathematics will not spend two or three years in the study of Ethics or Latin, and vice versa. Then the funds being almost without limit, or rather about to be when the estate is settled by the courts, according to the peculiar laws of California, the equipments in the various departments are the very best.

What has been truly said many times may well be repeated here, that "Where the men are, there will the university be also, and for the history of the university, read of the lives of its teachers."

It has been urged that Yale, and Harvard, and Princeton will for many years, perhaps always, be held in higher esteem, because of age and tradition; but it has been well said that "It is vulgar for Americans to talk of age of their institutions." If, though, you would know the traditions of Stanford University, let me show you where, on our campus, General Portola made the first white man's camp in the Santa Clara Valley, on the banks of the dashing Franciscito Creek. Let me tell you of the life and wanderings of the erratic Frenchman, Peter Kouts, whose artificial lakes and tunnels may be seen by a ten minutes' walk from Encina. Let me show you in the very architecture itself, the story of a perfection of heart and mind, as seems to me nearest approaches the Christ-life; the story of the devotion of such men as Salvatiena, as Junipera Sena;

these men, whose ability as teachers, whose ability as designers, and whose wonderful powers of execution with apparently no resources, might any have made them famous, yet whose goodness of heart made them sacrifice human honor to benefit their fellow men, and the impress of whose pure, noble lives is on California; is on the world.

Read the development of the modern educational system in the life and doings of our honored president, David Starr Jordan, but above all you will see the perfection of human intellect in the conception of the plan of the university, the perfection of human action in its execution, and the perfection of the human heart in the beneficence of the gift. May we add our little in reverence to the memory of Leland Stanford, the man of thought, the man of action.

V. NORMAN MCGEE.

"OUR LITTLE GIRLS."

We toast "The Ladies," why should we not toast our little girls?

The sweetest, tenderest joys spring from their artless ministration. Artless, I say, and yet who so artful as the little child pleading for some favor which has been denied?

Masters of diplomacy and intrigue, they scruple at nothing and will employ either tears or smiles as will best serve the purpose.

Children live in a romantic world of their own, and look upon us as stern keepers of the gates which open to new and untried pleasures of the imagination.

We know little of them in literature until Christ lifted them from the pavement with His declaration, "Of such are the kingdom of heaven."

I am aware that this is at times seriously doubted even by respectable people. This doubt usually arises in the first year, when the baby, bless her heart, is trying to economize by cutting her own teeth. She is seldom appreciated at this period by her father, and many a man, remembering that of such are the kingdom of heaven, does and says many things to secure a different future residence for himself.

The baby's first effort is to fix the true relation which her stomach bears to the outside world. She forms the opinion that she was sent into the world for the express purpose of absorbing it, and she begins upon this task with a singleness of purpose and energy which are only defeated because of the limited powers of distension of that organ.

She begins voice culture with her first breath, and chooses

the deep silences of the night for her exercises, which range from the cooing of a dove to the screeching of a calliope.

It is at the fourth watch of the night that the tired parents look at each other and sincerely wish they had never been introduced.

They were but just out of school when they married, and their minds are stored with the classic literature of antiquity, the gems of poetry, and the science of our modern civilization. They now apply all the acuteness of their trained intellects, as they feverishly turn the pages of the Family Doctor, in the effort to decide whether the pimples on the baby's face are signs of rash, chicken pox, or measles. The cologne and lavender-water bottles on the dainty dressing table give way to castoria, soothing-syrup, and goose-grease.

Last summer these parents sat beneath the pale effulgence of the moon, looking out across the mirrored surface of the lake and dreaming of the ecstasy of future days, when they, on summer nights like these, should sit hand in hand beneath the fragrant boughs of their own roof tree and idly watch the clouds floating in folds of filmy lace across the moon's resplendent face.

The young mother recalls this vision as she carries the colicky baby to the window to distract it for a moment, while the father brews the catnip tea over the alabaster lamp.

And so this weary year runs on with its sleepless nights and sleepy days, and your romantic dreams disappear with the hair on the top of your head.

You keep up your courage, however, and tell your friends volumes of lies about the budding genius of your child, while you wonder every day whether it has anything but water on its brain.

Afterwhile, however, she begins to smile at you and coo, and you take her on your knee and bounce her and give her the hiccoughs. She continues to cultivate your acquaintance, however, and a little fuzz on the top of her head.

At last the plates of her skull unite, and you are relieved of the haunting fear that she will some day yell so loud as to blow her brains out through the little soft spot in the top of her head.

Her features begin to shape up, so that you begin to believe that you could identify her without a strawberry mark.

Articulate sounds break the awful monotony of the colicky yell, and gradually, and yet, as it seems, almost at a bound, she rises like the sun to shed about her the blessings of her cheerful presence.

You first realize this when you wake up some morning, surprised that you have slept all night without interruption, and hear a cooing, chuckling noise in the cradle at your bedside. You look out upon your child's first real, earnest, intelligent effort in life, and feel a just parental pride when the baby at last succeeds in getting her toe into her mouth.

Soon the prattling days come on when the little one perches her head on one side like a bird and sings her nursery songs or repeats little verses from the "Rhymes of Childhood."

The mother now ventures to make a little visit, and leaves the baby with you, and she nestles in your arms before the fire at eventide, and listens to your tales of sprites and elves and the "Squede-cum-squees that swallows themselves;" listens at first with wide open eyes, whose lids droop now and again until the little face upon your arm is lapsed in slumber. A faint smile flits over it as though to bid you adieu as she floats out into the wonder land of your story, borne on the wings of the gentle sprites you have evoked. Then you press her to your heart and dream of her future.

Will any harm come to your little treasure? Will any cold wind pale those ruddy cheeks? Will any sorrow dim those trustful eyes? She sobs—the strange little sob of sleeping childhood—the dream of a broken toy.

You rock her, and quiet her by crooning Riley's beautiful lines:

"There, little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your doll, I know;
And your tea-set blue,
And your play-house, too,
Are things of the long ago.
But childish troubles will soon pass by,
There, little girl, don't cry."

And you think, as you sing, how soon those prattling days
will be over, and your baby on her way to school.

Again she sobs, and you catch up the refrain as you rock :

"There, little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know;
And the glad wild ways
Of your school girl days
Are things of the long ago.
But life and love will soon pass by.
There, little girl, don't cry."

"Life and love," you repeat to yourself. Is it possible
that my little sweetheart will sometime learn to love some
other man than me, and throw about his neck those loving
arms?

Again the little face is clouded, and again she sobs, and
you catch up the refrain :

"There, little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know,
And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago;
But heaven holds all for which you sigh.
There, little girl, don't cry."

Blessed ignorance of childhood—she only hears your
gentle voice above her, and knows nothing of the tragic
picture you have drawn. You bend low over the sweet face,
and kiss the white forehead again and again, and pray the
good God may spare her the sorrow of a broken heart.

You have forgotten your uncut beard. It jabs her in the
face. She wakes. She yells: "Want my mamma! Want my

mamma! No, don't want papa! Don't want no dink — don't want no tandy; want my mamma! want my mamma!"

You press her closely, rock her vigorously, and endeavor to soothe her with gentle words. But it's no use. She squirms and kicks and yells like a combination of eels, burros, and Indians. So you lay her down and abandon her to her fate. She kicks out at the air in blind fury. You then discover that she has inherited one of her mother's striking characteristics, for the moment she finds that she has nothing to kick at she stops; sits up, rubs her eyes, looks around, and gives you an order: "Want a dink." She drinks as though she had just crossed a desert. Rubs her eyes again, and then issues her second order: "Wock me." Of course, you know your duty. You should put her in her cradle and compel her to go to sleep alone. You are ready to do it, when she suddenly softens and speaks to you in tones that would melt a stone to tears. "Peas, papa, wock baby." And you rock her to sleep in your arms between her sobs and smiles. And you have time to think how perfectly helpless a man is who is left alone with a child who may go mad at any moment.

After awhile you go away for a week on business, and you think of her as a baby in your arms; and the next mail brings you a letter with your name printed on the envelope, and the inside laboriously worked out:

"Dear Papa — I love you every so much most any day.
Please, bring me some candy. Your loving

"MARJORIE."

And you look at that composition and wonder if any other child of her age ever showed such precocity; and the more you study it, the more you are confirmed in your opinion that special talents are directly transmitted.

The age is on when her curious mind seems provided with an instrument like a butter trier, which she dips into every thing, and takes out a sample to be felt of, tasted and smelled.

All she asks of you is to name it, and provide the paregoric if it makes her sick.

You begin to teach her serious things and to pray. I began upon my little girl with the childish prayer,

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep," etc.

In a few nights she had it well in memory, and would conclude with, "And God bless papa and mamma and grandpapa and grandmamma and all the folks and doggie and the kittie, and don't let the kittie catch my birdie, and make me a good girl." So one night I thought it my duty to ascertain what real idea she had obtained from the words, so I asked :

"Well, Marjorie, what is the Lord?" To which she answered, glibly: "Why, that's what we grease pans with."

I saw her culinary education was in progress, and so deferred the religious.

Our little girls are apt to make serious mistakes in their ideas of the relative importance of things.

Our neighbor children were having a second Christmas tree of their own devising.

"And I'll be Santa Claus," said Evelyn. "No you won't," said Russell; "I'm going to be Santa Claus myself." Tears of disappointment gathered in Evelyn's eyes as she submitted, saying, "Well, then, I suppose I'll have to be God."

One of the missions of little children is to tell the things they hear, and not always to the comfort of the hearer. This propensity is well described in James Whitcomb Riley's poem, "Just Before Miss Belle's Appearance," when the little brother slips into the parlor and entertains Miss Belle's beau until her appearance. One verse is typical :

"An' my ma says Belle couldn'
Ketch nuthin at all but ist 'bows,'
And pa says 'at you're soft as puddin',
And Uncle Bob says you're a good un,
Fer he can tell you by your nose—
Didn't he, Charley?"

But we all have volumes of children's stories, and while we are telling them our little girls grow up about us and begin to study their faces in the mirror and talk sedately, and no longer ask us to carry them on our backs or romp with them on the floor.

They will read much and write long letters, and will seem to have a life somewhat apart from our, with hopes and longings which our presence will not satisfy.

For myself, I dread to look forward to that hour, and turn from it to recall the lines of a poet friend, Meredith Nicholson :

" Prithee, tell me, don't you think
Little girls are dearest,
With their cheeks of tempting pink,
And their eyes the clearest?
Don't you think that they are best
And of all the loveliest?"

Delivered at the banquet of the Chicago Alumni Association, by
ALFRED F. POTTS, of Indianapolis.

IN HONOR OF WILL CARLETON, AT HILLSDALE.

In the midst of hard work one evening is much like its neighbor, but at Hillsdale, Monday evening is *sui generis*. When the sun has just disappeared behind the hills, one who loves the old campus for its memories may stand near the '76 class fountain and look with pleasure northward, down the tree-embroidered pathway toward the central building whose roof will soon be silvered by the beams of moonlight. Through the dark and waving trees the light from the library shines forth dimly, and to its left the lighted gas jets show that the Faculty are in session in the President's room. They may have under consideration a question of discipline or mere routine work, but, to the stranger or the alumnus, 'tis no matter.

To the right is East Hall, the only survivor of the unfortunate fire of 1873. On its fourth floor, occupied by the biological department, some earnest, embryonic scientist begins to burn the midnight oil and investigate his way to lasting fame. The second and third floors, now given to the ladies, were once divided between the "old-time boys and girls," and amusing accounts are constantly coming to light of interchanges of courtesies by means of a basket and string elevator improvised for the purpose. These were days when the element of danger of detection made the most innocent games enjoyable, days when the girls played bind-man's buff, and the boys played the none too dignified game of "head in the hat." One gray-haired alumnus, who is something of a boy yet, delights to tell of sending down love's elevator a mouse in a basket of chestnuts. He says that he can never forget the repressed sounds of screams and invectives which he heard that night.

Through the flowering plants which almost obscure the window in the day time, there steals the crimson glow of a piano lamp. Beneath its softening rays many a young girl has received motherly guidance and encouragement from the lady principal. Young men, although not called personally into its presence, are sometimes involved in the decisions to which this lamp is a mute listener. If it could, it would no doubt wonder why the wise suggestions it hears do not always coincide with the desires of the young people themselves.

To the northeast one sees the lights of Fine Arts Hall, a three-story brick building, facing the west. Its first floor is devoted to recitation rooms, and the second floor is used by the musical and art departments, flourishing parts of collegiate life. On the third floor are the well-furnished and finely frescoed halls of the Ladies' Literary Union and the Germanæ Sodales societies. Perhaps you may catch through an unintentional "rift in the clouds" of leaves and branches the vision of a maid with roses in her hair gliding past the open window, or if the night is still, hear a voice singing sweetly and tenderly. While preserving all the natural graces of the fair sex, the wholesome training and generous rivalry of these societies add to the accomplishments of young womanhood freedom of expression and development of latent genius. Elocution and thought go hand and hand, while music and sociability wait upon these, and parliamentary law gives form and stability to all.

Facing Fine Arts Hall, and across the quadrangle, is old Knowlton ("old" is here a term of endearment, applied to even the newest thing if we esteem it highly) the home of the three gentlemen's societies. It is a three-story building of the same style as Fine Arts Hall; on the first floor is the chemical laboratory and the museum, and on the second floor is Alumni Hall, used by the department of English literature, and Theadelpic Hall, so often euphemistically alluded to by those of the upper story as "the lower regions." Theadelpic society

has been very prosperous, and its hall is nicely furnished and especially adorned by a fine canvas by Prof. Geo. B. Gardner, embodying the society's motto, "*Scientia, Libertas et Religio.*"

On the top floor are the halls of Amphictyon and Adelphoi Kai Philoi societies. The rivalry between them once very caustic, has of late become rather intense than bitter, and is an effective form of emulation. Amphictyon hall rejoices in upholstered furniture, electric lights, good frescoes, and the usual paraphernalia of a literary society. Its motto is "*Inveniam aut faciam,*" and within its ranks such men as Pres. J. W. Mauck, Prof. J. S. Copp, and Rev. L. A. Crandall began to find and make their way to prominence.

The Alpha Kappa Phi hall is acknowledged to be the finest in frescoes, acoustic properties, and general arrangement and takes to itself a very large share of the statement once made "that the literary societies of Hillsdale College are the finest west of the Alleghanies."

The meetings are all public, and the visitor will be ushered to a seat by polite marshals, and furnished with a neatly printed program of the exercises. The quality and quantity of work done is much the same in all of these societies. The Amphictyon and Ladies' Literary Union societies affiliate, as do also the Adelphoi Kai Philoi and Germanæ Sodales. Once a term each pair of the affiliated societies have a joint meeting, a description of one of which, after this rather lengthy introduction, it is our purpose to make. The Theadelphics have from time immemorial been delegated to the rank of cousins, but to the consternation of the "upper regions" manage to have a joint meeting with the ladies once in eight or ten years.

Will Carleton was an active member of the Adelphoi Kai Philoi in the days when the Germanæ Sodales began their successful struggle for existence, and was one of the loyal men who aided them in that struggle, so it was quite natural that his life and work should be the subject of a joint program of these two societies. The gas-lit candelabra of Germanæ hall

have rarely shone upon an audience as attentive and interested as met that night.

The societies arose in prayer with Harvey A. Fuller, who though deprived of sight, completed the course at Hillsdale College, and is now, with assistance from friends, keeping the wolf from his door by lecturing, and by the sale of his interesting book, "Where Dark Shadows Play." He was a classmate of Will Carleton, and speaks with sincere earnestness of the poet's uniform kindness to him. A year ago Will Carleton gave a lecture here for Mr. Fuller's benefit, and the one hundred and seventy dollars cleared was of great assistance to the latter during that winter.

President L. E. Ashbaugh (*A T A*), '95, gave in verse a few words of welcome, which was followed by an excellent mandolin trio, by Messrs. Smith, Ralph Bone, and Robert Seitz, of the city, who were encored. Carleton's poem, "The Lightning Rod Dispenser," was rendered by A. C. Church, '98, in such a laughter-bringing manner that one almost thought that the reciter was the man who had been so terribly swindled. The sketch on Will Carleton by Cornelia Lillibridge (*K K T*), '94, is given in another part of this magazine, and is indicative of her success as a writer, if she should so wish to direct her efforts. Joseph Copeland, '98, under guise of a parody entitled "Little Black-Eyed Rebel," related the amusing experience of a sedate senior, who "lost his eye" through the ingenious efforts of an ambitious Sophomore. A fine vocal solo by Etha Smith (*B B Φ*), '98, served as a prelude to "The Editor's Guests," as read by Clara Hughes (*B B Φ*), '97, and acted by J. H. Payne, '94, as editor, F. P. Wells, Jr., (*Φ A Θ*), '96, as the father of "Jim," and E. W. Van Aken, '98, as the ideal subscriber. The whole scene was very life-like. An oration "Rifts in the Clouds of Prejudice," by E. P. S. Miller, was followed by a recitation by Mayme Fuller (*B B Φ*), '97. She is an accomplished reciter, and held her audience in breathless silence until the hero of this touching poem was safe again. A man-

dolin trio by Messrs. Smith, Seitz, and Bone was followed by a joint medley by Bertha Myers (*H B Φ*), '97, and J. E. Wells (*Φ Δ Θ*), '97. It was made of selections from Carleton's poems, and contained some very laughable juxtapositions of grave and gay.

The next was a letter from the poet himself, which is copied below from the *Hillsdale Collegian*. It was read in a pleasing manner by Belle Bentley (*H B Φ*), '97.

A vocal solo by Mr. Bruce Smith, and a farewell in verse by President Myrta Phelps (*K K I*), '94, closed the program.

Mr. Carleton's letter reads :

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 27, 1894.

DEAR GERMANÆ AND ALPHAS — Your Executive Committee ask me for a letter, to be read on the evening of March 5. Letter-writing is usually ranked as among the easier branches of literature ; but in the present case there is a difficulty confronting me ; not that of having, too little to say, but too much. If I should undertake to tell all I wish about the Germanæ and Alphas, the reading of the numerous pages would consume the whole time of your meeting. I would especially like to speak to you about other members of the " Old Guard," who through trying times stood shoulder to shoulder and kept these societies up to the mark, or as nearly so as they could ; and of their hope, frequently expressed and always acted, that future members of the two societies would continue the work in the same spirit as their predecessors.

This, we have every reason to believe, has been, and is still being done ; and it is a pleasant fact that, in addition, you remember us personally ; that whenever we come back on a pilgrimage to the alma mater, we find true hands and hearts to receive us, not only among the honored instructors and students at large, but especially in the societies with which we were identified.

It is a great pleasure for me to reflect that I can in a manner be with you on the evening of March 5, although personally eight hundred miles away ; that I can speak to you throughout the whole distance. Although at that time my body will be in Brooklyn, my mind and heart will be in Hillsdale, and I shall think of you as this letter is being read.

We who have stepped out of the classic palaces of our alma mater into the streets and fields and halls of actual life, can scarcely realize

that so many days and nights have gone since we bade her a fond good-bye — and since, as active members, we looked for the last time upon the loved society rooms. But the hour came to us; it will come to you. The lightning express train of Time still rushes onward; it will not be long before you, too, will come to a station upon which is placarded the word "Commencement." Its doors will be adorned with flowers, its interior covered with pictures and resounding with music and oratory; but after a little while the last good-byes will be said, and you must step out of another door of that station into the cold, practical, business-like streets of the world.

As you wander up and down among strangers and friends, striving to adapt all that you have lately learned to the exigencies of actual life, you will often be homesick for the old college, the old school-mates, and the old society meetings. You will feel sometimes as did Copperfield, when, a lonely little wayfarer, he lay down one night to sleep behind the wall of the old school he had once attended, imagining that it would seem less lonely, and more like having company, to stay awhile with his old mates so near him, although they knew nothing of his being there. You will especially esteem it a great privilege to come back and meet your fellow-students, or to greet them in other parts of the world; you will feel that every token of recognition, every thrill of sympathy, that comes from those associates of the past, or from others who are toiling in the same capacity and with the same spirit, may be more precious than the finest of gems.

And then you will know, better than you can now, the exquisite pleasure you confer and bestow by your recognition of me this evening, not only as an author, but as a brother and friend. With kind regards,

Yours fraternally,

WILL CARLETON.

This letter shows that he is still in touch with the college spirit, that he is full of tenderness and encouragement for the young; in brief, that he is the same Will Carleton who wrote "Over the Hills to the Poor House," and "Cover Them Over With Beautiful Flowers." Hillsdale College respects him, the people love him, and Delta Tau Delta is proud to count him among her loyal members.

E. P. S. MILLER (A').

WILL CARLETON—A SKETCH.

BY CORNELIA LILLIBRIDGE (K K Γ), '94.

It is a well established fact that this generation is not a poetry reading or a poetry loving generation. According to the rules of custom no library is worthy to be called by such a name, without its volumes of the modern poets' latest works, yet there are few of these poetical productions that show by their well-thumbed and worn leaves that they have moved the hearts of the people by their pathos, or stirred them as the writings of the Masters did a generation ago. Some one has given a very plausible reason for this state of affairs in the fact of the increasing influence of prose fiction which supplies the mind at a cheap and easy rate with the imaginative element it craves.

There are, however, poets who are read; and now and then there appear poems so full of music and meaning that they unmistakably show that the poet really has something of interest to say to the public, and that not in terms too vague or metaphysical to be comprehended by men in general.

Among the comparatively small number is our own Carleton who sprang suddenly into popularity, and took his place in the first rank of writers who have achieved success by their sympathetic treatment of the homeliest subjects. One critic in speaking of Carleton, has used these very beautiful and expressive words: "What Robert Burns did for the Scottish cotter, and the Reverend William Barnes has done for the English farmer, Will Carleton has done for the American — touched with the glamour of poetry, the simple and monotonous events of daily life, and has shown that all circumstances of life, however they may appear, possess those alternations of the comic and pathetic, the good and bad, the joyful and sorrowful, which go to make up the days and nights, the summers and winters of this perplexing world."

He is an established fact, a writer unlike any other, past or present, which is saying much, and one whose books have a wider circulation than those of any other living poet, excepting of course the few masters, who, in their lifetime have become classics.

The success of Mr. Carleton has not, in any way, been due to any favoring smile of good fortune, or mere chance. He was born in 1845 on a farm near the little village of Hudson, only a few miles from Hillsdale, and was bred to the usual life of a farmer's boy. Early in life he showed tendencies in other lines than those that pertained to his father's vocation. His only desire seemed to be to gain an education, and this led him to begin the study of Latin and Geometry by himself, even while he was in attendance at the district school, and afterwards to walk five miles through Michigan snows to attend the nearest high school.

He began teaching at the age of sixteen, and by this means was able to save a little money, by the aid of which he hoped to be able in time to see the fulfillment of his youthful dreams—the pursuit of a college course. During all this time, it is often said by those who knew him that he was not looked upon as favorably as might have been by his neighbors, but as is always the case, his mother had unbounded confidence in his abilities, and stimulated them as only mothers can.

Will Carleton entered Hillsdale college in 1865, at the age of twenty, a bashful, awkward country boy, who was willing to do any work whereby he could earn an honest penny. And what ought to be a little comfort to all of us poor, struggling students, it has been said that he was no more brilliant in scholarship than many others who have not been so noted as he in after years.

Only in one or two instances during his college course, are there found hints of his future eminence. Soon after entering college he became a member of Alpha Kappa Phi society. During his stay here he was a faithful member, sharing alike its honors and its labors.

During the vacation in 1868, he wrote a political poem entitle *Fax*. Fearing humiliation should it prove a failure, he read it to an audience where he was unknown, that he might gain an impartial opinion in regard to the merits of his production. He was greeted by a very small, and what he thought not a very enthusiastic audience, for they all seemed planing a means of escape, should the poetry become too heavy an affliction. It was noticed that all remained, however, to render a vote of thanks to the author, and the result was not only a crowded house the next evening, but his poem became widely popular throughout the campaign.

At his graduation in 1869, he delivered his poem "Rifts in the Clouds," which became very popular. In that he presents the ideas that seem to have moved him in all his future years.

Not until 1871, when his poem "Betsy and I are Out," appeared, did he become extensively known, and thereby was announced the appearance of a new poet in the West. This poem was first published in the Toledo Blade, and popular as it became, was a gratuitous contribution, for the writer was so little known that he dared not diminish the chances of his venture by attaching a price.

Its success was phenomenal, and it was taken up and published in all the newspapers of the country, and was soon recited from every lyceum platform.

Soon afterwards the poem was published with illustrations in Harper's Weekly, to which he shortly afterwards contributed its sequel, "How Betsy and I Made Up." This, different from many sequels, was not a weak imitation of the first, but was rather a continuation of the story written with the same sincerity and force. "He infuses into his work the most eloquent and touching pathos, constantly relieved by irresistible touches of jocularly, and twines the mingled thread of mirth and sorrow with a dexterity that enthralls the reader," and his writings are more varied than many would anticipate from the homely tone of the verses which have made him famous.

Will Carleton is not famous as a poet alone, although that is sufficient to make him the pride of our college, but he is also making himself popular as a lecturer. All who had the exquisite pleasure of listening to his address before the Class of '92 know the magic power by which he holds his audience, and the stirring force of his eloquence. His ideas of what constitute a student are as broad as his versatile mind, and his idea of a college student is one that all students would do well to remember. He said, "A college student is a messenger whom the people send to the mountain heights; and they expect him frequently to come back and tell what he has seen there; to instruct them both by word and action; to reimburse them, in short, the amount invested in him. * * The world expects the student to be a moral man. * * But most of all it desires the student to be honest, virtuous, and of a good example."

One of the most beautiful traits in the character of our beloved poet was that exhibited by his sympathy, and, what is of more practical importance, aid to our blind student and graduate, who is working so nobly and grandly amid all his hindrances and well nigh insurmountable obstacles.

We all were led to endeavor more earnestly to obey the commands of the Golden Rule by the noble act of one who more noted and better known to the world than his Alma Mater, yet shows a loyalty that it

would be hard to exceed. None of us will ever forget the paraphrase he recited to us in chapel a few mornings since, which ran as follows:

“Breathes there alumnus so soul-dead
Who never to himself hath said
In words and deeds that all acknowledge,
This is my own, my well-loved college;
Whose heart ne'er blossoms forth in joys
To meet the old-time girls and boys?
If such there be, go mark him *low!*
And grieve not if at last he go
Into deserved oblivion carried
Unwept, *unhonored*, and *unmarried*.

But amid all it must be remembered that Will Carleton is a man among men, and as liable to mistakes as any, and these are plainly visible at times in his verses. Critics have sometimes demonstrated the fact with ease that he is not a Wordsworth or a Keats, who were sneered at in their time for not being some one else. He is to be judged, however, not by his faults but by his merits which shine through his verses like a clear flame through some indispensable smoke. The springs of human interest are played upon naturally and with a quaintness and geniality characteristic of the writer whose works will no doubt maintain him in the ranks of the leading writers of the century.

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA—BETA TAU, THE BABY CHAPTER—ITS FUTURE.

BY ARTHUR J. WEAVER, '95, IN RESPONSE TO TOAST.

To-night, I have been impressed more than ever before with the fact that this is a great age. I'll tell you why. All the crude and unfinished products of the past have given place to the unparalleled growth and development of to-day. This is pre-eminently the age of the slot machine. Although the general use of this machine is to ascertain our weight, procure a cigar or postage stamp, we have seen a new departure. W. S. Summers, Assistant Attorney General of the State of Nebraska, has dropped into the Delta Tau Delta slot lots of hustle, and pulled out a Delta Tau Delta baby.

It took him a long time to find the magic button, but at last the baby is born and he is papa now. Father and son, for it is a boy baby, are both doing well. And allow me to say that I hope this affair will never coincide with the report of a certain young and inexperienced physician, friend of mine, who, being questioned after attending a case of confinement, said 'that the mother and child are both dead, but that he thought the father would pull through.

Judging from the sturdy alumni and our visiting friends, typical of the mother fraternity, judging from the lusty yell and monstrous appetite of the baby itself, and last of all, from the placid smile and serene countenance of a father, sighing for more worlds to conquer, I say the three are destined to live. This is a great age. Yet, I want to say right here, in order that we may not overestimate the age, that the time has not yet come, when you can drop an initiation into the slot, and upon that a banquet, and pull out a speech.

I am, however, like the person who, when questioned as to a subject for a certain occasion replied: "Give me anything that has to do with the future." So in considering the future of the newly born, I want to emphasize the fact that while much depends upon parentage, much more depends upon the early training and surroundings of the child.

This baby, then, is peculiarly fortunate in having so many relatives in the city and State, who can teach it how to walk, and guide its young feet into the "straight and narrow way." Many a beautiful child has become bow-legged and deformed by trusting too soon to its youthful strength, and as the Delta Tau Deltas never yet had a bow-legged child, we don't propose to begin now. We want this baby to be straight limbed; nor do we want it to forever stay in the stages of infancy; nor do we want it to have a second childhood, as some Chapters have had. Knee breeches do not belong on this child. We want the boy to wear long trousers and suspenders.

But whom does the child look like? The alumni say that the Assistant Attorney-General is the father of the child, and I think that I can prove that the boy, at least resembles the father.

They say that he is a lawyer, and the son already entertains fond dreams of the profession of the father. They say that he is a student, and the boy as ardently contends that he can't be a son of the "old man" and be a "flunker." They say that he is an athlete, and the captaincy of the foot ball team for two years, with next year as well, with four men on the team this year, and the winner of the hundred yard dash among the colleges of the State, speak of a youthful interest in athletics. They say that he is an orator, and the son catching the inspiration of his father, goes as Nebraska's orator to the Interstate contest at Indianapolis. They say that he is a politician and two presidents of the Athletic Association, two managers of the foot ball team, vice president of the Interstate Foot Ball Association, secretary and president of the State

Oratorical Association, manager and editor-in-chief of one of the college papers, and float delegate to Indianapolis this year, speak of inherited head work and a love of politics. I have never heard any one accuse "The General" of being a songster, but we have one man on the glee club. I think that was inherited from the mother.

And yet there will be lots of people who can never appreciate the breeding of this child. It reminds me of the position Brother Summers takes of the stock-breeding question. About a month ago he was invited to address a stock-breeders association at Columbus, Nebraska, and although a little out of his line, the position he took was this: "A ten dollar man can't appreciate the breeding of a thousand dollar horse." And so there will be lots of these ten dollar fellows at the university who can never appreciate the breeding of this child.

Perhaps some of them will be as excited as the old lady, who upon hearing that a congressman at large was in the city, said: "O my! I do hope they will capture him before he does any damage."

But we can assure these restless Brethren, for most of them are Brethren, that if damage in their eyes consist in what we have been doing in the past, we propose to be a great deal more in the future.

And we must make the Fraternity life closer and stronger in the coming days.

That name Delta Tau is the one of all others to be emphasized. If we would strengthen our Chapter and Fraternity, we must offer advantages which no other Chapter nor Fraternity does.

It is said that when Sir Charles Napier was engaged in a great battle, an officer came to him, and in almost breathless enthusiasm, said: "Sir Charles, we've taken a standard! Napier paid no attention. Again this officer said with terrific emphasis: "Sir Charles, we have taken a standard!" And instantly Napier shouted, "Then take another." That is the

spirit. We have taken standards since we first organized ourselves together and sent our petition to the Fraternity Councils, yet I can hear the Fraternity say, and feel the spirit of our boys as they say, "take another." That is what we propose to do.

Men, high-minded men, constitute a State. The same should constitute a Fraternity like our own. There are few things so inspiring as to have had a glorious past. We turn from the past, believing glorious are the days to come.

The history of our Fraternity reminds me of the story of the mountain stream which starts from a spring on a distant mountain range. Leaving its mountain home, it starts out on its long journey. At this turn and that, it becomes tributary to other similar rivulets. On it dashes, gaining momentum as it goes. At the base of the range, it unites to form a considerable body, and on through the valley it placidly glides; now in, now out; ever widening, till at last broadening upon the prairie, a river, it beautifies the landscape and winding on toward its eternity, the sea, carries with it lessons for many a thoughtful man along its green and fertile banks.

Such is the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity. Rising in its distant Virginia home, a rivulet at first, now a resistless stream. The Chapters have been the rivulets which have fed the great Fraternity river; and the baby Chapter, young as it is, proposes to do its part.

If harmony among its members; if devotion to its interests and a determination to make it second to none, are elements of strength in a society, then indeed the future of Beta Tau is assured.

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE CHICAGO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

During the existence of this Association, not "Chapter," as THE RAINBOW insists in calling it, it has held some very interesting annual dinners. That of last year was marked by the installation of the Beta Pi, of Northwestern University, and was most successful, but the one given at the Chicago Athletic Club, on the evening of April 7, went beyond even that in point of enthusiasm roused.

This was also distinguished by exercises which brought a new Chapter into the Greek world, and a Chapter of Delta Tau Delta revived, which anti-fraternity laws on the part of the faculty had caused to suspend sixteen years ago, at the University of Illinois.

When the petition from the Tri-Delta Society of that university was acted on favorably by the Fraternity, the pleasant task of ushering it into the world of Deltaism was given to the Chicago Alumni. It was decided by that body to make the exercises of initiation thoroughly impressive, and the plan of last year having worked so well it was followed again.

The Athletic Club was selected as the place, and the Beta Pi as the means. The boys of Tri-Delta were instructed to appear in Chicago for the surgical operation, which was to remove one of these Deltas and insert a Tau between the other two; all present bear witness that the operation was in every way successful.

The handsome library of this famous club building was taken in charge by the boys from Northwestern at six, and by seven o'clock it had been transformed into a Delta Tau Delta

Chapter hall. In the meantime the alumni and the visitors from Champaign had been getting acquainted with each other in the Directors' room adjoining. When all was in readiness the former were asked to assemble in the Chapter-room, and the formal exercises were begun forthwith.

The arrangements were complete to the smallest detail, and the Beta Pi deserved all the compliments she received for the way she carried out her part. The rich finishings of the room gave added dignity to the ritual, and a solemnity was given the occasion which, it is safe to say, has not previously been equalled in the Fraternity. Alumnus and neophyte were alike impressed, and when the Archon, Professor Babcock, announced that the Beta Upsilon was now an integral part of the Fraternity, the applause which followed was an expression of genuine enthusiasm.

The Chicago Alumni were proud to welcome the boys from Champaign. Eighteen finer men never organized a Chapter of Delta Tau Delta, and from their actions they seemed to fully realize the trust reposed in them by the Fraternity.

Tri-Delta having become a thing of the past, and Beta Upsilon a very evident thing of the present, an adjournment was had to the private dining room of the Club, where seventy Deltas sat down to a dinner prepared as only the *chef* of the Athletic Club can.

The menu having been discussed from "Canape Delta" to "Bombe Alaska," and coffee and cigars being served, President McClurg called the assemblage to order, and introduced the Hon. James R. Mann as Toastmaster. He is an alumnus of the University of Illinois and was a member of the original Chapter. He took charge of matters for the rest of the evening, and with a few well-chosen remarks, in the name of the local alumni, welcomed the new Chapter into the ranks of Delta Tau Delta.

It is the boast of the Chicago Alumni Association that no

other in the Fraternity gives the attention it does to its toast lists, and that its responses are more interesting and attractive than similar ones given other Fraternity gatherings.

Under the Toastmaster's direction the following program was carried out, and in every way it compared favorably with those of previous dinners :

TOASTS.

"Nothing so hurtful to a man's constitution as an undelivered speech."

Toast Master, . . . JAMES R. MANN, Y, University of Illinois
 "Man, proud man,
 Drest in a little brief authority."

Upsilon Redivivus, . . . GEO. H. ROOT, B Y, University of Illinois
 "Now is the winter of our discontent
 Made glorious summer."

The Crescent, . . . ALFRED WALLER, B II, Northwestern University
 "May no cloud obscure the crescent
 Of our good old Delta Tau."

The Fraternity as an Educator, KENDRIC C. BABCOCK, B H, Univ. of Min.
 "Education is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity."

"Δ — A — K," . . . WALLACE HECKMAN, K, Hilldale College
 "Be good and true, let who will be clever."

Our Little Girls, . . . ALFRED F. POTTS, B Z, Butler University
 "Prithee, tell me, don't you think
 Little girls are dearest?"

Hard Times, . . . JAMES F. GALLAHER, Δ, University of Michigan
 "It is a very good world to live in,
 To lend, or to spend, or to give in;
 But to beg or to borrow or to get a man's own,
 It's the very worst world that ever was known."

There is not space to give the responses in full, and any synopsis of them would ruin them utterly, therefore none will be attempted, those who had the good fortune to listen to them feel sorry for those who could not be present. It is simple truth when the assertion is made, that all sense of the flight of time was lost. Twelve o'clock tolled, and even the Evanston boys failed to hear it, thereby missing their train and be-

ing forced to remain in the wicked city all night. It is hoped they reached home next morning before church time.

It was not until the last notes of "John Jones" had died away that any one recollected that there was such a thing as the lapse of time, then the President called the Chicago Alumni portion to order, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. The result was as follows: President, Joseph Kelsey; Vice President, Roy O. West; Secretary, Irvine Watson; Treasurer, Lowrie McClurg; Executive Committee, James A. McLane, George A. Gilbert, and Worth E. Caylor.

The Fraternity song was then chanted, chairs were pushed under the tables out of the way, and the time-honored walk around formed, with Frank Morris leading, as only he can. The praises of Wa-na hee Wa-na-hoo were sung with as much fervor as though all present were undergraduates, as the long line swung slowly out into the public dining room, and thence after much winding, down eight stories to the reception room, where with three cheers and a tiger it broke ranks. Then the Champaign boys, just to show their lungs were still in good condition, gave forth their college yell in a way that caused the Alumni to look at them with envy. Northwestern answered just to show there was no hard feeling, and pandemonium reigned until lack of breath once more brought quiet, and the annual dinner had passed into history.

Alumni were present from twenty Chapters.

The University of Illinois had five representatives; Universities of Michigan, Wisconsin, DePauw, and Butler had four each.

Four professors graced the dinner with their presence in the persons of Van Dervoort, from the University of Illinois; Gordon, of Northwestern; Strong, of Racine; and Babcock, of University of Minnesota.

Boyle rendered "that same old song" as only a man can who learned it at the Put-in-Bay convention of 1879.

Julius Lischer was sadly missed by those who met him last year, but he is in politics in Davenport, and an election made it necessary for him to stay in Iowa.

The new Chapter has a fine membership. If these men are a fair index of the student body, the University of Illinois excels all others in the State, excepting none.

Potts and Varney came from Indianapolis, and they say they won't miss next year's dinner under any circumstances.

The new Chapter has four members of the faculty who are members of the Fraternity, to go to for advice.

The Northwestern boys who contributed so largely to the success of the evening, were themselves so interested, that they did not care whether trains went or not; they did not miss the walk around this year.

Worth Caylor says he will not attend another annual dinner unless he has with him his rubbers, umbrella, and mackintosh, at least, if it is held at the Athletic Club. He was not used to such luxuriousness, and failed to recognize a bath room when he got into it. He was both surprised and wet, very wet, when he turned the handle.

A partial list of those in attendance is as follows :

Messrs. Alfred F. Potts, Indianapolis, Ind.; Professor Kendric C. Babcock, University of Minnesota; Professor E. F. Strong, Racine College; Clarence E. Pickett, Waterloo, Iowa; Professor D. J. Townsend, University of Illinois; Professor W. H. Van Dervoort, University of Illinois; James F. Gallaher, Michigan City, Ind.; Harvey Clark, University of Wisconsin; George Kingsley, University of Wisconsin; Chas. Englebracht, University of Wisconsin; J. D. Huston, H. C. Alexander, C. E. Brush, Frank M. Morris, Aug. Ziesing, Thad. S. Allee, W. E. Caylor, B. W. Richardson, Geo. A. Gilbert, H. B. Lusch, Chas. J. Wright, James R. Mann, M. E. Bourne, John M. Ewen, Irving Watson, Wallace Heckman, Lowrie McClurg, H. B. Swayne, Geo. W. Wiggs, A. A. Babcock, Jr., Jas. A. McLane, Elmer W. Adkinson, C. H. Gordon, Roy O. West, J. A. Kelsey, W. W. Wharry, M. O. Narramore, Alfred Waller, L. E. Fuller, Clarence Boyle, O. W. Roberts.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE WEATHER.

LIEUT. JNO. P. FINLEY, U. S. A.

The vicissitudes of the weather have long excited the attention of the world. Men have studied meteorology, more or less systematically ever since the time of Aristotle, who wrote the first treatise on the subject; yet little progress was made until the invention of the barometer and thermometer, the former by Torricelli in 1643, and the latter by Galileo in 1592.

Prof. Robt. H. Scott, Director of the British Meteorological Office, in his recent well-written work on meteorology, says: "We must admit that even yet it has hardly made good its title to a place among the exact sciences." The reason for this apparently slow advancement may be traced to the following causes: 1. We live at the bottom of the atmospheric ocean, of which the upper layers are practically inaccessible, and their condition almost unknown to us. 2. The observations we make of the physical state of the air are affected to such a degree by local accidents, such as the elevation, contour, and slope of the ground, its nearness to the sea, and even the character of the soil, that we meet with considerable variations of meteorological circumstances, even within the limits of a single county.

In this respect meteorology affords a strong contrast to astronomy. The objects of observation and study in the latter science are at such a distance from the earth that it is practically of minor importance whether they be observed from Greenwich, Rome or Washington. The phenomena themselves

are identical, and, other things being equal, the difficulties of making the observation depends largely upon the meteorological conditions of the locality. In fact, under favorable meteorological circumstances, the range of phenomena observable by an astronomer is limited solely by the horizon of his station and the power of his telescope. But in meteorology the case is widely different; the phenomena are not the same at two different points of observation. Take, for example a single element, the temperature of the air. In the streets of a great city the heat conditions differ materially from those experienced at the same time in the middle of the parks, and *a fortiori* from those existing entirely without the city. Hence the necessity for covering the country with a network of independent meteorological stations, as the observer at each place can not do much more than record the phenomena exhibited by the portion of the atmosphere actually in contact with his instruments.

Meteorology may be considered from many different points of view. In the first instance, observations taken systematically at one place give eventually information as to the climate of that place, and when the results obtained for one such station are combined with those for other stations, and compared with those taken in other countries, deductions may be drawn bearing upon the relative fitness of different localities for the support of animal and vegetable life, etc. From this climatological point of view, the subject is immediately related to the science of physical geography, and in a greater or less degree to sanitary science also, and it is in this connection that it has been longest and most perseveringly studied.

The highest object of meteorological science is attained when we consider it a department of cosmical physics, and the problems solved involve the investigation of the physical conditions of the atmosphere and their relations to the forces of light, heat, electricity and magnetism. The practical form of meteorological research may be called the science of the

weather, and so treated. The weather embraces the changes which are from time to time taking place in the physical condition of the atmosphere and the effects produced by such changes. These effects find their expression in the temperature of the air, the direction and motion of the wind, the amount of moisture contained in the atmosphere, and the balancing of the antagonistic forces of evaporation and condensation, on which depend what is termed, in common parlance, the fineness or the contrary of the weather.

The study of the weather has attracted much attention in the past twenty years, owing to the development of telegraphy and the facilities which are thereby afforded for examining the conditions of the atmosphere existing simultaneously at different places.

The earliest records of the weather among every nation are to be found in those myths of popular tales, which, while describing rain, cloud, wind, and other natural phenomena in highly figurative language, refer them to some supernatural or personal agency by way of explanation. At a later period the premonitory signs of good or bad weather became formulated into short sayings, or popular prognostics. A large number of these are still current in every part of the world, but their value is very questionable. About the commencement of this century the science of probabilities came into existence and developed the science of statistics. By this method the average readings of meteorological instruments at a number of places were calculated and numerical values obtained for certain abstract quantities. But when the attempt was made to apply statistics to weather changes from day to day, it was found that average results were useless.

The mean temperature for any particular day of the year might be fifty degrees, if compiled from the records of a great many years, but in any particular year it may fall as low as 46 degrees or rise as high as 60 degrees. The first application of this average method was made by the great Napoleon, who

directed Laplace to calculate when the cold of winter set in severely over Russia. The latter found that on an average it did not set in hard until January. The Emperor made his plans accordingly; a sharp spell of cold came in December, and the army was lost.

Another case, somewhat similar and fresh in the mind of the public, the great flood at Johnstown, Penn. The dam at South Fork was built on the basis of a certain average and maximum rainfall for that section of the State. The values were roughly approximate although calculated from long years of record. But the terrible results that followed hard upon the excessual rains of May, 1889, show the futility of predicting from average values. It is now quite well recognized that statistics give a numerical representation of climate, but little or none of weather, and that large masses of figures have been accumulated to which it is difficult to attach any physical significance. The misuse of statistics has done much to bring the science of meteorology into disrepute.

The advent of the weather map, made possible by the development of telegraphy, has changed the whole aspect of meteorological study. By this synoptic method, and the simultaneity of the observations at many points, covering a large extent of country, results are attained that simplify the movements and changes of the atmosphere, and make it possible for a person of fair intelligence to understand and make practical use of them. The study of the weather map will not only reveal the actual changes and probabilities attendant upon disturbances of large areas, but also afford the means of securing reliable knowledge concerning local indications. It is here that the farmer, mechanic, and merchant can obtain information that will lead them to make their own forecasts. They can learn to watch and comprehend the development and progress of storm areas, and areas of cold air as they pass across the country. The map not only explains why certain prognostics are usually signs of good or bad weather, and the

reason why the indications sometimes fail, but also the reason why rain, for instance, is sometimes foretold by one prognostic, and sometimes by a totally different one. Moreover, it not only gives greater meaning to all the statistics which partially represent the climate of a place, and the relation of the diurnal to the general changes of the weather, but it also enables new inferences to be drawn, which had hitherto been impossible from some observations, and explains why other sets of figures must always remain without any physical significance.

The weather map opens the way to a practical and scientific knowledge of the weather, because it deals with the actual facts over an enormous extent of country, and places them in a position for accurate analysis and reliable comparative study. It is from this bird's-eye view and faithful cartographical representation of the daily work of the atmosphere that we must expect the solution of weather problems, both general and local.

The word storm, in a popular sense, has a very general and indefinite meaning. There are really various classes of storms, and meteorologists recognize their prevailing characteristics and distinctive features by the application of appropriate names. Strictly speaking, the word storm should not be used alone, but attached to some other term or entirely replaced by it, which is properly employed to designate the particular kind or class of storm meant; as, for example, thunderstorm, hailstorm, cyclone, tornado.

In a general sense, the word storm may be taken to mean a well-defined disturbance of the atmosphere which undergoes translation from place to place. It may or may not be accompanied by rain or snow, but the area of disturbance must have a decided progressive movement. There must also be a well-marked circulation of the air, indicated by the direction and force of surface winds, the formation and movement of upper and lower clouds, and changes in pressure, as shown by the barometer.

There are two principal classes of storms, general and local. General storms are divided into cyclones and anti-cyclones, and the characteristics of each class are well defined. On the daily weather map, these two classes of disturbances are designated by the words "Low" (cyclonic storm) and "High" (anti-cyclonic storm).

The "Low" is an area of warm, moist air, cloudy weather, with general rain or snow, high winds, atmospheric pressure below the normal, and the circulation of air spirally inward to the center. There is no actual circular motion, but simply a tendency in that direction. All cyclones agree in the great features of the wind, rotating around the center with a variable indraught, and of an upward and outward circulation of the higher currents. No more conclusive proof of this can be found than the fact that cyclones often pass out of the tropics and then join or coalesce with others which have been formed without the tropics. Two similar eddies can easily unite, but two that rotate on different systems would invariably destroy each other.

The anti-cyclone is an area of cold, dry air, generally clear weather, atmospheric pressure above the normal, with moderate winds, and the general circulation spirally outward from the center. The air blows around the center and out below, round and in above, and, therefore, the conclusion is obvious that the circulation in the center of an anti-cyclone must be descending. The air must then, necessarily, be unusually dry, which is precisely the condition that observation shows it to be.

In a cyclone, the air must be heavily freighted with moisture, and warm, because the peculiar circulation of this disturbance carries upward the air from the surface of the earth, where evaporation is constantly taking place, filling the superincumbent strata with vapor, and where contact with the warm earth heats the air resting upon it. This invisible moisture is lifted upward until the cold of elevation condenses

it, first forming clouds and then, with a greater aggregation of particles, rain or snow, according to the degree of cold to which the vapor is subjected.

We have here set forth one of the most important differences between general and local storms, perhaps the most essential one, if all of the facts are considered. It is a difference, however, not so easily understood by the novice as by the meteorologist. For the former, it is easier to distinguish the enormous difference in the size of the storm areas, one having a diameter of hundreds of miles while the other may compass but a few hundred feet. The motion of the earth determines the general easterly movement of all general storms; that is, all storms move from west to east. The general storms are the great atmospheric disturbances of the earth which determine the distribution of temperature and precipitation, and thus regulate the two most important meteorological elements which affect the welfare of man. Briefly considered, general storms are beneficial while local storms are harmful.

For the general causes giving rise to these beneficial storms, we must look to both the motion of the earth and its configuration.

Its surface is neither uniformly land nor water, but, on the contrary, a very irregular combination of both. If our attention is directed to the land areas, we find them furrowed here and there by the beds of great rivers whose watersheds embrace numberless smaller streams. Great mountain ranges, inland seas, and vast forests give rise to boundless irregularities on the surface.

The sun's rays, falling upon such a vast variety of surfaces, give rise to a very unequal distribution of temperature, which, in turn, destroys any regular system of winds. Were it not for this absence of uniformity on the surface of the earth, the trade winds, passage winds, and calm belts would extend, without interruption, entirely around the globe, and thus materially affect the development of both general and local storms.

JUDAS.

The black bats wakened, and the ghostly owls
Blinked the last specks of daylight from their eyes,
And lumbered hooting through the deep'ning shades
Of Hinnom's horrid gulch, where long ago
Vain martyrs passed through fire to Moloch's arms.
The saffron streakings of the stranded clouds
Glowed through a gnarled black tracery of trees
Perched on the jagged cliff; the west was flushed
With rosy red and dappled hues of eve;
And the bright edges of the higher clouds
The shrinking sunbeams fringed, crumpled with gold;
And in the darkening east the pale moon hung,
Like the priest's jewel in an ouch of clouds.
Along the highest ledges of the cliffs
Skulked Judas, worn and hollow-eyed and pale,
Starting at nothing, shivering and aghast,
As one that fears pursuers; high he tossed
His palsied hands, and rolled his frenzied eyes,
In wild appeal to Heaven; and then he spoke,
Unburdening his soul as men oft do
Under a stress of feeling and alone :
" Lord, Lord, I am as dust beneath Thy feet,
My voice hath changed to mourning — pity me!
I cry, and pray Thee to give heed to me,
But, Lord, Thou wilt not hear me! Thou art deaf
To the cursed prayers of Judas — the vile dog
That sold his Master for their filthy coin.
I little thought to be His murderer;
I deemed that angels in their samite robes
Would bear their darling on their flaggy wings
Safe from the brutish hands that would have slain Him.
'Tis always thus, that men who vilely sin
Rack their poor brains to give their deeds excuses,
Whose lame excess limps broken from the tongue.

Lord, Lord, I am as dust beneath Thy feet,
My voice hath changed to mourning — pity me!
“ But, Oh! I had a dream, a fearful dream:
I long had passed the grave and coffin-worm,
But still that Conscience that so makes men fear
Their very thoughts, still gnawed my shrinking soul.
I dreamed I lay in a wide desert plain
Strewn thick with thirsty rocks and shifting sand,
Swart darkness lowered o’er all; but suddenly
A deafening trumpet blast battered my ears,
And vivid lightnings rived the shredded sky.
And then I saw the earth disgorge its dead —
Stark, mouldy skeletons in winding sheets;
But though the night blast whistled through their bones,
And found no clothing flesh, I knew them well
For wicked sinners I had known in life.
Then creeping through the dark I saw strange forms,
With hideous faces and with burning eyes
And claw-like hands, that sought us sinners out;
And then there rose a lamentable wail
For aid to Heaven; and the clouds were rent;
And riding on the silver-footed winds
He came to save them — all, but me alone.
With one sad look, more bitter than a curse,
He passed me by where groveling I lay
And shrieked for terror of thoseimps of Hell!
Still I see those fierce eyes, and when the night,
Robed in her majesty of rolling clouds,
Clips the world round with darkness, and the stars,
Bathed in the full flood of the tender moon,
Threading their magic circles in and out,
Weave their weird spells upon my fantasy,
My conscience and these devils drive me out
To be companion to the hooting owl,
And groan in solitude through hours of fear.
Oh! I am weary, and I fain would loose
The weary clay that hampers my tired soul,
For death is a sweet remedy for pain.
“ I come to Thee, sweet Master, at Thy feet —
Abject — to beg forgiveness. Master, I come!”
While yet he spoke, he crouched along the cliff,

And with his trembling hands made fast the rope
He wore for penance round his shrunken neck,
To a gnarled olive tree that far outstretched
Its writhen arms over the jagged cliff.
He stared over his shoulder and then shrieked
As if he saw some sight, invisible
Except to him, and leaped and hung in air;
His dying hands clutched at the strangling rope,
His swelled veins blackened, and his starting eyes
Froze shrinking Heaven with their ghastly stare.
Down rushed the sun, and reddened all the west
Spattered as if with blood; the writhing form,
Hung on the straining rope, stamped the red sky
With a black horror; but the slender cord
Broke with a snap, and wretched Judas fell
Far down upon the pointed rocks below,
And lay without a groan, gushing black blood.

* * * * *

The slow sun burned his light out in the west;
The stars came; darkness fell, and the weird beams
Of the cold moon, flooding the silver clouds,
Touched the bruised body with a ghastly light,
And deepened the black shadows: all was still.
Then a lean jackal came from the dark woods,
And lapped the blood, and gnawed the mangled bones.

— A. C. PHELPS, in *Tulane Collegian*.

STATESMANSHIP IN REFORM.

J. F. McCONNELL.

THIRD HONOR AT INDIANAPOLIS.

In the latter days of the great anti-slavery struggle, Wendell Phillips repeatedly eulogized Wm. Lloyd Garrison as a "profound statesman." Almost at the same time, Phillips was denouncing Abraham Lincoln as fit for nothing save to "drift with events"—as a "second-rate man," a "tortoise." The followers of Lincoln, on the other hand, trusted their careful leader as the supreme statesman of his day, and considered Garrison a lunatic.

This conflict between Abolitionists and Republicans was one instance of that ever-recurring dispute as to the relative value of radical and moderate methods. Every reform has its Garrison and its Lincoln. Both lavish time, treasure, and even life-blood for the triumph of the same cause; yet each points to the folly of the other's plan and to the statesmanship of his own. Does statesmanship—that comprehensive wisdom which grasps the present and sways the future—manifest itself among reformers in uncompromising moral earnestness, or in tact and prudence? Is the statesman-reformer akin to the ancient prophet, or to the modern diplomat? The problem thus suggested is no trifling one. Its solution will quiet the strife among reformers and speed the success of reform.

Searching first for the power behind reform, we look back to the Great Reformer. Christ made clear the responsibility of *every* life. In the light of this revelation, public opinion—the thought, feeling, will of the people—is the force through which wrong is demolished and right established. Ignore public opinion and the story of reform has slight significance. We see merely a band of nobles wrangling with a king at Runnymede, a scrap of parchment nailed to a cathedral door, a captive monarch kneeling before a Whitehall execution-block, a half-hundred colonists debating in Independence Hall, a blue-coated army triumphant on a Pennsylvania battle-field. But recognizing the worth of the people, we catch the deep meaning of these scenes; each glows

with the radiance of some world-conquering thought that pulses its way through the mind of the multitude. In the angry glances of the barons at Runnymede burns the terrible fury of an outraged race. Every breeze that sweeps Romeward bears to Leo the cries of a continent applauding the scroll on the church door. All the wrath of a tyrant-hating England strikes with Cromwell's headsman. Around that Philadelphia council-table sits the incarnate purpose of three million republic-seekers; and the victorious shouts of Gettysburg are re-echoed by hymns of praise from every Northern fireside. For nineteen centuries the progress of humanity has been one grand triumphal march: to-day, government by the majority—the sum of all the popular conquests—bears constant witness to the might of public opinion as the power behind reform.

Plainly, however, the voice of the people is not infallible. The voice of the people—"Away with him!"—sanctioned the blackest crime that ever darkened the world. Only when intellectually and morally awakened does public opinion attack evil. And only through law can public opinion accomplish the highest good. Accordingly, every reform movement consists of two parts—agitation and legislation. After the appeals of platform and press, comes an organized Protestantism, a Bill of Rights, a Declaration of Independence. Agitation is the generation of reform power, legislation is the construction of machinery to utilize that power. Statesmanship holds the radical and the moderate method to the light of experience to determine which is better for agitation, and which better for legislation.

The reformer looks upon an age of glaring wrongs. He sees the burdens of the oppressed; he hears the wail of the captive; and the iron enters his soul. Will quiet admonition and gentle rebuke arouse public opinion? Louder than the yells of cursing mobs and fiercer than the fires of persecutors, comes trumpet-tongued from the past the battle-call of the successful agitator: "I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice; I will not retreat one inch, and I will be heard." Spirit like this nerved Peter and Paul against a Rome of Agrippas and Neros. It broke the night of the Middle Ages with the alarm-cries of Wycliffe and Huss. Luther cried: "The word of God is a war and a sword." "I am too mild," he stormed. "Would that I could breathe forth lightning, and that every word were a thunder-bolt!" Knox burned with the same desire, and neither the chains of the galley nor the tears and threats of Scotland's frenzied queen could check his merciless invective. Look at later reformers—Hampden, Pym, Milton, flaming against Star-chamber and ship-money; White-

field and the Wesleys startling into decency a debauched empire; Otis and the Adamses defying stamp-act and tea-tax with their thunder for equality; Garrison and Phillips championing abolition despite the halters and fire-brands of high-born assassins—and you learn from these heroes also, that impetuous, unsparing fervor is the key to revolution of public sentiment.

"Such earnest natures are the fiery pith,
The compact nucleus 'round which systems grow!
Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,
And whirls impregnate with the central glow."

It may be objected, however, that the progress of evil itself—aggressive, arrogant, finally intolerable—is far more effective than is the preaching of the radical in awakening an indifferent people. You may argue that it was not Garrison and Phillips, but the insane desperation of the South herself that aroused the sentiment that dictated the Proclamation. The folly that sent slave-hounds baying into free states, that massacred anti-slavery voters in Kansas, that unfurled the stars and bars over Sumter—this, you say, awoke in the North the spirit of Plymouth and Lexington. But looking below the surface, we see in the suicidal madness of evil only further proof of the effectiveness of radical agitation. Beneath Fugitive Slave Law, Kansas-Nebraska outrage, and Civil war, was the same frantic determination to check Abolitionism that prompted Georgia to offer five thousand dollars for the head of Garrison. "This incendiary agitation must be stopped!" shrieked the slave-holders, and they tried to drown its flames with oil! The Abolitionist made even the anger of his enemies to praise him. This is the philosophy of all successful agitation—*every force in the universe aids in spreading truth uttered without fear or compromise*. Sooner or later, the truth in its extreme simplicity, personified in some burning unconquerable moral nature, interpreted and enforced by the supreme logic of events, creates a power that is irresistible—a public opinion before which wrong must fall as before the wrath of God!

The work of the agitator done, then, public opinion clamors for reform. But public opinion, like any other form of power, must be controlled. Men in masses, thoroughly aroused, tend to extremes. In their very eagerness for right they may do irreparable wrong. The legislator must curb this inevitable over-zeal, and express the popular will in terms of solid understanding. He must overcome difficulties to which enthusiasm is blind. Reform is not wanton destruction: it is scrutinizing, discriminating removal and reconstruction. The com-

plexity and multiplicity of human interests, the rights of the minority, the lawful obstacles to reform — these problems demand painstaking deliberation. If reform legislation is to scatter blessings throughout all the future — nay, if it is even to survive the revulsion of feeling that follows close on subsiding excitement, statesmanship must dictate the slow, careful progress of moderation.

A little over a hundred years ago, the French arose in revolt against the extravagances of despotic cruelty. With Voltaire and Rousseau an almost omnipotent force of public opinion calls for liberty, equality, fraternity. Paris blossoms with the tri-color. The Marseillaise resounds from the Pyrenees to the Channel and electrifies the peasant into manhood. Where is he who can control this power for good? Behold Mirabeau — eager for reform, yet planning moderation; but death stays the hand of Mirabeau and legislation falls to reckless enthusiasts. Soon from the banks of the Seine rises the wild rejoicing of a mob of fiends, and the air trembles with the whirr and crash of the engines of butchery. Marat, Danton, Robespierre — then comes the re-action. At sound of Napoleon's cannon France wakes from hideous nightmare and bows to a despot more absolute than any Louis that ever sat upon a throne.

During these ghastly months of riot a new nation beyond the Atlantic is wrestling with the same experiment of popular government. Founded on liberty and equality, the young republic responds to the thrills of radicalism that come quivering from the land of La Fayette. Sympathy with the French extremists soon threatens all centralized authority: Even so far-seeing a patriot as Jefferson is swept from his bearings. But Washington and Hamilton stand unmoved. Anchored to their conservative principle — liberty and equality under strong federal organization — the new government outrides the first great tempest of its career.

In an age of rapid and wide-spread diffusion of thought, public opinion easily finds expression upon the statute book. The tendency in reform movements to-day is toward successive legislative enactments — each marking the advance of the people a step nearer the consummation. When agitation and legislation are thus being carried on together, the radical would enact laws for which the people are not yet ready; and premature legislation inevitably retards reform. Heedless of the reproaches of those who would rashly precipitate a re-action, the statesman legislator advances only as he feels beneath him the mighty current of popular will. In the ultimate victory of right he sees the reward of his patient faith.

The last act of America's most instructive reform drama opens with secession camp-fires reddening the Southern hilltops. In the tramp of marching gray an anti-slavery President hears the fulfillment of his prophecy: "This government cannot endure permanently half-slave and half-free." But when radicals point to the on-sweeping battalions and cry for abolition, this avowed champion of freedom is strangely silent. When Union generals rush to battle proclaiming emancipation, he countermands and rebukes them. For twenty months the continent welters in the slaughter of a million guns, yet not a shot is aimed at slavery. Why this inaction? Why this apparent drifting with events when every event is a Bull Run? The bronzed, sinewy homeliness that marks the leader as a man of the people suggests the answer: *Lincoln understands the masses*. All the thunder of conflict dulls not his ear to the slightest whisper from field to work-shop, and public sentiment will not yet support emancipation. Patient in disaster, calm amid cries of "tortoise," "coward," "slave-hound," the cautious statesman at the White House awaits the popular will. At last the crisis comes. From the depths of despair, the nation moans obedience to the Voice that speaks in battle-tones for the release of the bondman. Then Lincoln slowly guides the pen of the people, and slavery falls "amid the blazing rafters of the Confederacy."

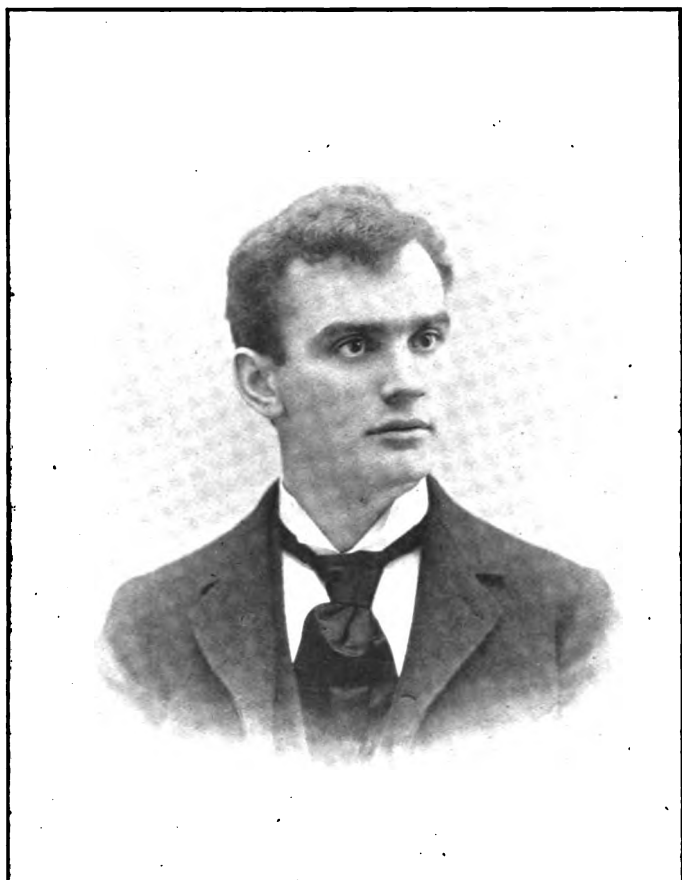
Radical method in agitation, moderate method in legislation—this is statesmanship in reform. This is the principle that divides the glory of emancipation between the impetuous, merciless Garrison and the careful, conciliatory Lincoln. In the same breath with "Render unto God the things which are God's," the Author of reform advised: "Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's." Thus He enjoined uncompromising preaching of truth with careful respect for law. As reformers follow more closely the counsel of their Leader, jarring forces will be brought into harmony. Reform will come more speedily, more sweepingly, in an ever-widening, ever-deepening stream of public opinion.

JOHN FRANCIS MCCONNELL.

John Francis McConnell was born August 18, 1871, at Dresden, Ohio. His younger days were spent in Wooster, Elyria, Norwalk, and other Ohio towns, where his father, Rev. I. H. McConnell, a Methodist minister, was stationed. From 1885 to 1887 he attended the Indianapolis High School, his father at that time being pastor of Roberts Park M. E. Church. In the fall of 1887 he entered the Ohio State University, and attended there for one year; thence going to Lawrence, Mass., and in 1888-89 attended Phillips Academy, at Andover, Mass. During these years he was in constant athletic training, and made some very creditable records for five and ten-mile runs. In January, 1890, he entered the Ohio Wesleyan University, from which institution he will be graduated at the coming commencement.

During the summer of 1892 he was editor of the *Lakeside Daily News*, at Lakeside, Ohio. And for two years he was on the staff of *The Practical Student*, one of the college papers. He has always taken an active part in literary work, and during his Freshman year forced himself to write an hour each day upon some subject. For ten times in succession he has been elected critic of the Chrestomathean Literary Society, of which he is a member, and for the past two years has been considered the best literary critic in the university. Mr. McConnell has been a great reader of both American and English literature, and has a wide acquaintance with all the best authors.

As before noted in our columns, he was selected to represent first his own college, then the State of Ohio in the Interstate contest at Indianapolis.



J. F. McCONNELL, Mr.

The Interstate contest was held in the English Opera House, Indianapolis, Ind., on the evening of May 10, 1894. The Interstate Oratorical Association is composed of ten States, which were represented by the following program :

Fred Staff, Wisconsin, "A God on the Stage;" X. P. Wilfley, Missouri, "The Philosophy of Inequality;" J. W. Wetzell, Kansas, "The Province of Faith;" C. F. Wishart, Illinois, "The Policy of Richelieu;" L. F. Dimmit, Indiana, "The Humane Spirit in Modern Civilization;" J. F. McConnell, Ohio, "Statesmanship in Reform;" C. E. Burton, Minnesota, "The Chinaman in Future Civilization;" F. C. McKean, Iowa, "American Citizenship;" J. S. Edwards, Colorado, "The Pope in Politics;" Adam McMullen, Nebraska, "Blaine, the Man."

First honors were awarded to C. F. Wishart, of Illinois, who won it on his delivery, having been graded first on delivery by each of the three judges. L. F. Dimmit, of Indiana, *obtained* second honor. J. F. McConnell, of Ohio, tied for third place in ranks, but the average of grades gave third to X. P. Wilfley, of Missouri. Mr. McConnell's oration was graded first by two of the three judges on thought and composition—the two who were *judges*—Professor Angell, of the University of Michigan, and Professor Ormonde, of Princeton. The third judge marked him sixth. Mr. McConnell's delivery is very earnest, and is smooth and polished. The only criticism which has been made is that he spoke a little too rapidly. Mr. McConnell is magnetic, and held the audience as none of the speakers, save possibly Mr. Wishart did. In the face of this, his being ranked sixth on delivery is surely an injustice. But the ways of a contest judge are past finding out, and so the result, while it is surprising and disappointing, must stand—and, possibly, *under the circumstances*, is not to be wondered at.

AN ATHLETIC AFTERNOON.

Or perhaps it might be called "an afternoon passed in watching athletics," for on the afternoon of June 8d, collegians, alumni, and undergraduates in and about Chicago had an opportunity of seeing some rare sport, as on that date was held the first meet of the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Association, under the auspices of the Chicago Athletic Association. A number of us, members of the Alumni Association of Delta Tau Delta, availed ourselves of this opportunity, and were well repaid in every way.

The day was beautiful, warm but not too much so; the audience was in numbers, almost 4,000, largely made up of undergraduates, and necessarily enthusiastic, so that there was lots of go and excitement.

The air was gay with college colors, and resonant with college yells, among which the Rah-hoo-rah, zip boom ah! Hip-zoo, rah-zoo, Jimmy blow your bazoo. Ipsidi-iki, U. of I., Champaign!!! of the University of Illinois, was most prominent, it being given with a vim and emphasis which drowned all others, even that of the University of Chicago, which had the greatest number of supporters

But then the University of Chicago is still but poorly developed, and its yell is in the same unfinished condition.

When we installed the Chapter at the University of Illinois we learned that a number of its members were enthusiastic athletes, consequently when we learned that Beta Upsilon was represented on the team from that institution, our interest was of course largely concentrated there, as though we knew there were other Deltas in attendance, we were acquainted

with the names of none save that of H. B. Cragin, of Lake Forest, initiated by Delta.

The games were started promptly at 2 o'clock, and rushed through without confusion in excellent style. Like a great circus three events going on at a time, so that no one had a chance to grow tired or lose interest. We do not feel competent to describe the different events; there were twenty of them, with about two hundred entries, and seventeen colleges represented, we don't know enough about such things; we simply say we had a good time. Everything went off well, there were no misunderstandings of any kinds, and no serious accidents. Below is a table showing the standing of the colleges which made points in the various events :

	Firsts	Seconds	Thirds	Totals
University of Illinois	6	2	1	35
University of Wisconsin	1	5	7	22
State University of Iowa	3	1	2	19
University of Chicago	2	0	0	10
Iowa College	1	2	1	10
University of Michigan	1	0	0	5
Northwestern University	0	2	0	4
Lake Forest University	0	1	1	3
Oberlin College	0	1	0	2
Eureka College	0	0	1	1
University of Kansas	0	0	1	1

No intercollegiate records were broken, but this was not to be expected, as athletics in the West have not been brought to the same perfection they have in the East; besides, the character of the track would make such a performance impossible, save possibly in the bicycle race, it being of hard sand.

Thirteen of the thirty-five points gained by the University of Illinois were contributed by members of Delta Tau Delta, as were also two of the three gained by Lake Forest. There were Deltas on the teams from both the University of Wisconsin and the University of Iowa, but we were unacquainted with their names, and were unable to look them up.

After the programme was finished we stood and watched the Illinois boys, almost two hundred strong, march in double file behind the handsome banner they had just won, to the Ozark hotel on Michigan avenue, which they had made their headquarters. They were a jolly lot of boys, and made us think of our own undergraduate days.

As a number of us were prevented by business engagements from attending the contest, we had agreed to meet about seven o'clock at the Chicago Athletic Club for one of our informal suppers, so having made sure that the Beta Upsilon boys would join us, we started for there to complete the arrangements.

The supper was served in one of the private dining rooms on a sociable round table which filled the room, and was as enjoyable as the afternoon had been. In addition to the Alumni were Clark, Root, Evans, Hamilton, and Errett, from the University of Illinois, and we found the boys as pleasant socially as they had been successful on the field. Our only regret was that in our ignorance of their names we had been unable to reach the other visiting members of the Fraternity, but the whole thing was gotten up on twenty-four hours' notice. Next year our arrangements will be more complete, and we will gather them all in.

A HAPPY COINCIDENCE.

There was a happy coincidence — yes, there were several happy coincidences in the selecting of judges for the recent Interstate Oratorical Contest.

For the first coincidence, L. F. Dimmit, of DePauw University, represented Indiana, and the Vice President of the Association, who has a hand in selecting judges, was also a DePauw man.

Coincidence number two: J. H. Wilkerson, of Chicago, was selected as a Judge on Delivery. Mr. Wilkerson was removed on protest! Why? Well, in 1889 the Interstate Contest was won by E. H. Hughes, of the Ohio Wesleyan University. Third honors were given to a J. H. Wilkerson, of DePauw University, and Mr. Wilkerson contested Mr. Hughes' right to first honors, and even yet claims to have won first honors at that contest. Mr. Wilkerson graduated from DePauw in 1889, tutored in DePauw, and attended DePauw law school till June, 1892, when he graduated in law. He tutored in DePauw till June, 1893, and then located in Chicago. Mr. Wilkerson all this time took an active interest in DePauw's orators, and attended all the contests with them. So Mr. Wilkerson was removed on protest. Well, this left a vacancy, and to fill this vacancy A. C. Pinkley, of Cincinnati, was appointed. Here was another coincidence. A. C. Pinkley had trained Mr. Dimmit for the local contest at DePauw, and is reported to have said that Mr. Dimmit's delivery was his ideal delivery for that oration. Of course, a trainer would give an unprejudiced decision on his pupil's merit; but Mr. Pinkley was removed.

Rev. H. A. Cleveland was a Judge on Thought and Com-

position. That's another coincidence. Now, Mr. Dimmit and the Rev. Mr. Cleveland formerly were both preachers in Indianapolis, and we have it from another, who preached there at the same time, that the Rev. Mr. Cleveland was not held in the highest esteem by the other preachers, and that Mr. Dimmit was considered *a disciple of Cleveland*. Now, is not it a strange coincidence that Rev. Mr. Cleveland should have been one of the judges, and *is* it strange that Judge Cleveland graded Mr. Dimmit *first*, while he graded Mr. McConnell, whom Mr. Dimmit had reason to fear, *sixth*?

These are happy coincidences!

Is it any honor to receive a high rank under these circumstances? (Mr. Dimmit obtained second honors.) And is it any discredit not to have taken a very high honor in the face of such conditions?

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THE NINTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE SOUTHERN DIVISION.

The Ninth Conference was looked forward to long before with anticipation and eager curiosity by the Chapters of the Division, for the Conference was to meet at Sewanee and Beta Theta was to be the hostess. The enthusiastic love and devotion of all Sewanee men, both past and present, for Sewanee, the extravagant praise with which they always speak of their *alma mater*, and, too, Sewanee's recent athletic achievements, had excited a curiosity in the minds of the Southern Chapters to see Sewanee, what was the charm that casts a spell over all who visit her, and to see the Sewanee Deltas, the boys of Beta Theta. We hope their visit to the green mountain tops of Tennessee was enjoyed by them, and that their expectations were fully realized.

The Conference was opened about 10 A. M., May 15, in Beta Theta Chapter-house, with representatives from all Chapters of the Division present, except Beta Iota, whose delegates were unable to come on account of examinations. Pi was represented by S. T. Watts; Lambda, by J. C. Brown and A. J. Elrod; Beta Delta, by Geo. W. Reab; Beta Epsilon, by J. L. Benton; Beta Theta, by C. S. Wood and G. L. Tucker; Beta Xi, by W. E. Kittredge and J. P. Chilton. I. G. Kittredge (B Ξ), President of the Division, and S. Burford (B Θ), Vice President, were also in attendance. The members of Beta Theta also attended all meetings. Much to the regret of all the enthusiastic and hustling, Brother Churchill could not attend.

Brother Burford welcomed the visitors to Sewanee and Beta Theta, and Brother Kittredge responded gracefully.

Routine work occupied the morning session.

In the afternoon session the Chapter reports were read, and the President made his report.

New Orleans was chosen for the next place of meeting, with the boys of Tulane for our hosts.

The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, I. G. Kittredge (B Ξ); Vice President, G. L. Tucker (B Θ); Secretary, J. C. Brown (Λ); Historian, J. L. Benton (B E).

Several changes were made in the Constitution and By-Laws.

Sessions were held on the morning and afternoon of the 16th. Business of importance was transacted, the result of which can not fail of strengthening the Division in many ways.

On Tuesday night, the socially inclined of the Brothers attended a german in Forensic Hall. Brother Kittredge's stately form was never more stately than when contrasted with some maiden's graceful figure as they whirled around in the mazes of the dance. Chilton was never more handsome, Brown never more dashing. Indeed, so well they seemed to enjoy the company of the Sewanee girls, that with difficulty could they be dragged away, even to the banquet.

Brother John Fearnley presided with all his usual grace and ease, and opened the toast list with a speech even more eloquent than usual. Benton followed, on "The President of the United States," recalling many touching incidents of their early friendship and their boyhood days. Kittredge's prophecy of a brilliant future for "The Southern Division," was hopeful and inspiring. "Coxey's Army" was thoughtfully treated by Elrod, and "The Ladies" could have had no better champion than Maclean, of Beta Theta. Chilton was enthusiastic about "Beta Xi's" future. Burford was progressive yet conservative on "Fraternity Extension." Brown was well informed about all varieties of "The Press," feminine and otherwise, and Reab, as "The Georgia Cracker," was the hit of the evening. Far from the "red hills of Georgia," his faithful heart, though uncertain about the exact direction, still turned with affection to his own dear State. Then there were jokes and laughter and stories told till way in the morning hours. With "Auld Lang Syne" the banquet ended. The following is the

Συμπόσιον.

Χελωνοζωμός.

Νεοσσοὶ ὅπποί. Πίσσι νεοθηλείς.

Χοιρομηρία.

Κομμάτια κεκομψευμένα.

Πολφο κοκκομήλοζ.

Πήθμα ρακίου πυρῶιν ἡδισμένον.

Πίον Ἰταλικόν.

Κάρνα.

ἀμίθδαλα.

ἀσταφίδες.

Τυρόζ Σικελικός.

Rev. John Fearnley (B O), '91, was present at the meetings, and manifested a most lively interest in the Fraternity. Would there were more like him!

On the night of the 16th, the fourth annual contest of the Southern Intercollegiate Oratorical Association was held in Sewanee. Sewanee's representative won easily. Our guests witnessed the contest, and afterward attended a reception given by the Vice Chancellor.

In the afternoon one of the longest, closest, and most exciting games ever played on our diamond was won by the Nashville Athletics after fourteen innings.

Was the Conference successful? Men from the prairies of Texas, the swamps of Louisiana, the river bottoms of Mississippi, the pines of Alabama, and the red hills of Georgia, from New York even, and Virginia, met as strangers, united only by the bond of the Stars and Crescent. They parted after an acquaintance of two days, their love for the Brothers and the Fraternity strengthened and broadened, with a deeper pride in the jewel they bore on their hearts, and with a firmer resolution to work with heart and soul for old Delta Tau. Did the visitors enjoy themselves? They told us they did. Will we have a full attendance at the next Conference? Well, no Chapter could afford to be absent. The life of the Division, as of the Fraternity, depends upon the unity of its members, and nothing can so unite them as the fraternal meetings at the Division Conferences. So let no Chapter fail to send her delegate to the Tenth Conference. We meet in Tulane next time, and the boys of Beta Xi will be the hosts. If you had met the two Kittredges and Chilton, you would know that the next Conference can't fail to be even a greater success than the ninth.

ECHOES OF THE CONFERENCE.

President Kittredge went home by way of Nashville. Brown and Elrod entertained him so well that it took him a week to get away.

Kittredge, W. E., Chilton, Reab, Benton, and Watts returned via Chattanooga. There they were taken in charge by Brothers T. B. Sadler (Π), A. L. Pattison (I), and E. C. Goodpasture (L. K. Σ., RAINBOW), and shown around Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain.

President Kittredge writes from New Orleans that the roads are very dusty, and the dogs are very savage between here and New Orleans, and that he is just a little footsore.

One of the Brothers had just taken his seat at the banquet when he caught sight of the menu card. When he saw that, among other delicacies, he would be obliged to eat *πολφο κοκκομήλος* and *κυμμάτια κεκομψευμένα*, he fainted and was taken home on a stretcher.

**REPORT OF TWELFTH ANNUAL BOREADIS OF DELTA
TAU DELTA, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.**

At the call of the B —, Max Ehrman (B B), the Twelfth Annual Boreadis come to order Tuesday afternoon, May 8th, at the "New Denison." The week was one of unusual attraction for college students generally. The Interstate Oratorical Contest brought lovers of oratory and friends of contestants from eleven States of the Union. Phi Delta Theta met in General Assembly, with delegates from sixty-six Chapters; thus leaving the city practically in the possession of students. But as is frequently the case in large gatherings, *homo* and *vir* found unequal representation. Though at some disadvantage from disparity of members, Delta Tau Delta entertained no misgivings regarding her success, and her meeting of business and social obligations fully established the fact that "men," as well as "brethren," had met to consult, as well as perpetuate, her interests.

Five sessions were held. In these the various phases of fraternity life were discussed from manuscript and orally. Those peculiar to the Division were taken up at length and freely considered. Brother Ehrman read a comprehensive address in outline of its needs, and the methods most conducive to supplying them. Attention was especially called to the financial standing of Chapters. The report of the committee on Chapters and charters is an open expression of opinion on the question of Chapter indebtedness. Of every Chapter satisfaction should be required for its obligations.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

B —, R. L. Harris (X).

G —, A. N. Fox (B Z).

P —, W. W. Woods (K).

Harmony and good will were characteristic of the convention. In conclusion a magnificent spread was enjoyed under the inspiring toast-mastership of Brother Ehrman at the "Bates." A prolonged Choctaw and a hearty farewell brought the twelfth Boreadis to a close.

With anticipation we look forward to the next meeting under the auspices of Chapter Eta. To her and all the friends of "Old Delta Tau" the best of wishes.

ANDREW N. FOX.

BETA NU REVIVED.

Thursday evening, May 17, was the date of an interesting and important event in the history of Deltaism. That event was the full revival of the Beta Nu Chapter at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The initiates were, A. W. Thompson, F. H. Walker, A. F. Lindenlaub, of '96, and J. H. Shuman, A. C. Lamb, and D. C. Campbell, of '97. These, with Alfred S. Hamilton, formerly of Rho, constitute our present Chapter at the "Teck."

It is scarcely needful to speak of the desirability of holding our stand at this famous school of Technology. Its large endowment, its location, its list of professors, its splendid curriculum, its type of students, all make the institution one to be eagerly entered and firmly held. The opportunity for building up our Beta Nu Chapter was therefore gladly seized.

The initiates were secured through Brother Hamilton, whose efforts were inspired and seconded by Stuart Cooper, of Rho Chapter. The Beta Nu, as at present constituted, is the child of Rho. If there is such a thing as Chapter heredity, it is to be hoped that the principle will work in this case, and that the men at Boston Technology may catch much of the spirit of the men at the Hoboken Technology. Let it suffice to say that our new men are men of character and gentility, active in college life, thoroughly congenial among themselves, and already loyally enthusiastic for Delta Tau Delta. It is fully safe to predict that the Fraternity will hear better and better things of the Beta Nu; for the boys have the spirit of progress.

The initiation took place in the house of the Beta Mu, out at Tufts, conducted by Brothers Duerr, of Sigma, Hughes, of Mu, and Hodgdon, of Beta Mu. The Tufts men granted the freedom of their house and full paraphernalia; and the initiation passed through in effective form. In addition to the "Teck" initiates, two Tufts boys also passed through the mysteries, G. W. Hill and C. B. Green, both of '97, whom Beta Mu secured after a long and severe rush.

After the initiation the whole company repaired to Young's hotel in Boston. Thirty-three sat 'round the hollow square. The menu was in accord with the great hotel's reputation. After the feast came the toasts. E. H. Hughes, Mu, '89, was toastmaster. Brother Harry Blackford, Beta Mu, '92, came from just this side of Connecticut's line in order to enjoy the occasion and respond to "The Fraternity Idea." Rho sent a good representative across the many miles in Brother Robert E. Hall, '95, who responded to "The Rho Chapter." He had a good theme, and he did it justice. Brother Thompson, of the Beta Nu, gracefully voiced the loyalty and hope of the new Deltas. Brother Stroud, of Beta Mu, talked for and about the "Tufts Seniors," and gave the younger members good counsel. Finally Brother Duerr gave us a wider outlook as he spoke of "The General Fraternity." Beta Mu's quartette gave some good music. The whole affair was fittingly closed with a Choctaw walk-around. The writer has attended one or two banquets at conferences and conventions, where the toasts were not equalled by those of this occasion.

It is only fair to pay tribute to the loyalty and hospitality of our men at Tufts. The banquet had at first been designed as a pleasant farewell to their seniors. But the boys made their central purpose subordinate, and through their committee, Brothers Wells and Hodgdon, worked hard to give the new members an impressive and joyous incoming. There are few of Fraternity Chapters which have as much of the brotherly

spirit as has Beta Mu. Consequently the Chapter makes steady and solid progress.

If the initiates of Beta Nu foster their present purpose, and work with their present energy, they will soon make the name of Delta Tau an honored one in Boston college circles. So let it be!

WHY SHOULD AN OLD ALUMNUS BE SAD?

Editor Rainbow:

There is a tone of sadness in Brother Bolard's speech at the banquet at the Conference of the Eastern Division (page 36 of the April *RAINBOW*) which may convey to young fraters what I think to be an erroneous impression, viz.: that they are now enjoying the happiest time of their lives, and that no future time can be as happy. I am nearly, if not quite as old as Brother Bolard, but take the opposite view, and believe that the young frater may confidently look forward to enjoying life in his later years even more than he enjoys the years of his youth. Let me give you a little incident in support of this view from a recent experience of my own:

Walking home on a clear cold winters' night, two boys passed me with their skates jingling together. They appeared to be enjoying life to the utmost, and as the memory of my skating days came back to me, when I went skating with one of the best of girls (now another fellow's wife) a sad feeling, like that of Brother Bolard's arose, and I thought I could never again enjoy life as I did in those old days. Then began a train of reflections and introspections, and the sad feeling passed away as I reasoned with myself, and discovered that I now had a capacity for enjoying things that when a boy I never thought of; that I had a subjective consciousness of enjoyment to which, as a boy, I was an entire stranger. This clear, crisp air, the moonlight on the snow, the sound of sleigh-bells in the distance, the laughter of the boys and girls coasting down hill, the grand old elm trees, the beautiful cottages, all these, thought I, never brought to me in the olden time the enjoyment they now do; and then I thought of the pleasures

of home and family and friends, and of the delights of literature, of pictures, of scenery, of travel, and concluded there never was such a glorious time as the present. In this happy frame of mind I walked up the long hill along side of the coasters. Arriving at the top there was a large bob-sled with a merry party of young ladies preparing for the descent. One of them hailed me, "Won't you come and take a ride? There's lots of room." I joyfully accepted. I had not coasted before in twenty years. My boyhood days had returned. I coasted down that hill, and walked up with the girls three or four times, and I truly believe that no coasting experience of my youthful days was ever so thoroughly enjoyable.

What a trifling thing for a man of middle age to rhapsodize over! Coasting down hill! Ah, the mere coasting was not the whole pleasure. It was the discovery that I could acquire such a happy frame of mind that such a trifle would cause such intense enjoyment. What, though I may never coast again, the memory of that night will ever be a source of pleasure; not the memory of the coasting, but of the mental exhilaration, and of the mental process which led up to it. It is a perpetual antidote to sadness over the loss of youth. It inspires hope and trust that the future may contain all the happiness that the past ever had, and that as age approaches the capacity for enjoyment will not diminish.

WM. KENT (P), '76.

PASSAIC, N. J., May 21, 1894.

[The above communication was received from Brother Kent, and depicts quite truthfully a fact not within the experience of us all. At another time, and with more space at hand we may be tempted to a revery upon this topic. — ED.]

EDITORIAL.

With this number the first volume of the RAINBOW, under the present management, is completed. Upon the whole, the work of editing has been a pleasant one, assuming that past regrets are as if they never had been. The harvest of tears, once so ingloriously probable, failed for want of proper nourishment. It did not attain its maturity. Smiles grew instead and they determine the retrospect. We are happy in the present and confident for the morrow. To those who have contributed to our columns we give our hearty thanks. Improvement has been constantly striven for, and though not always achieved, is still within sight and suggestive of attainment. To our subscribers we owe less, considerably, than they to us; nevertheless we shall endeavor to make the RAINBOW worth more and more to them.

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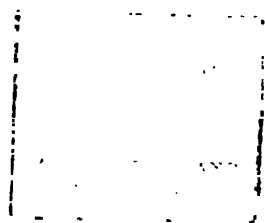
By the time this issue reaches our subscribers, most, if not all of our Chapters, will be dispersed for the summer. If the Chapter secretaries have done their duty we shall have the summer addresses of all the actives and be able to mail RAINBOWS directly to them. Failure in giving us these addresses will necessitate our sending RAINBOWS, as heretofore, to the Chapter secretary, and let him distribute as best he may. Notice was sent every Chapter, so that all blame for possible delay must be laid elsewhere.

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Lost! Any information concerning the whereabouts of W. L. Mason, the President of our Western Division, will be gladly received at this office. It has been suggested that he



OUR FLAG.



has withdrawn into a vacuum and pulled the vacuum in after him. Perhaps he has been absorbed into its essence. The silence of the tomb hovers over the West. A year's subscription is offered for reliable information.

* * *

As was announced in previous issues, bills have been sent out to those of our subscribers who are in arrears, accompanied by a gentle appeal. Some are paying up handsomely, while others — but why speak of it? There is a hereafter where all such little matters are straightened up. We are sorry to note that one or two have been offended by the vigor of statement in our circular. Brethren, this is unmanly; our only idea was to avoid ambiguity and generalities. Courteous petition for the payment of subscriptions, has been repeatedly made in these columns, but that was wasted material. We urgently trust that our accounts may soon be balanced.

* * *

The RAINBOW acknowledges receipt of a neat little pocket dictionary published by the Practical Text-Book Company, of Cleveland, Ohio. The amount contained is really surprising, about 33,000 words, giving pronunciation, syllabication and participles. It is compiled from Webster's International and is accurate. We can recommend it, especially to our undergraduate readers and writers (judging from Chapter letters). The book is not bulky, can easily be carried in the vest pocket, and having indexed edges, any word can be found in a moment. The art of spelling seems to be growing obsolete, or at least to have a tendency that way. This little book may be of material service to every student. The price in morocco, indexed, is fifty cents; in cloth, not indexed, twenty-five cents.

* * *

We are able, in this issue, to give space to a short article on Leland Stanford, Jr., University, which has been added to our

Chapter roll. The boys have a fine Chapter and send in the most encouraging reports. The RAINBOW wishes them unexampled prosperity for their second year.

* * *

For want of space we are unable to publish in this issue the symposium on EXTENSION, a number of articles having been already sent in. They will keep, however, and be more timely than ever in the fall, at the beginning of next year. An explanation is thus made and apologies offered to those who have kindly taken the trouble to put their ideas on paper.

* * *

Another baby for Delta Tau Delta! My! how they come! We were compelled to record twins in our last issue, and now we are to welcome another comer, our infant Beta Nu. This, however, is a reincarnation, or a regeneration. We had a Beta Nu before, which did not tarry long, but bid us adieu in one short year. To this new-born child our obeisance is made and the wish expressed that it may keep its eyes firmly fixed upon the prismatic arch of the sky and our eternal motto. Welcome, Beta Nu.

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Once more, at the risk of perpetual oblivion, we venture to call the attention of our readers to the matter of their subscriptions. All those who wish the RAINBOW mailed to them in the future will positively have to send their names and subscriptions to the Editor during the summer, for next fall an entirely new mailing list will be formed, and all in arrears will be unceremoniously dropped. Now, this does not mean *you*, not at all; only the other fellows.

FROM THE CHAPTERS.

DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

The college year here, as elsewhere, is almost at an end, and we are busily employed with working up for examinations. Commencement Day is the 28th. Delta closes this year with seventeen actives, out of which five solid men go by graduation, and their places will be hard to fill. Delta has had a fairly prosperous year, and next year, as far as we can see, will be a good one for us. We wish all Delts a happy vacation, and renewed prosperity next year. J. M. SWIFT.

GAMMA — WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON.

Once more Gamma sends her greetings. Although we have initiated no new men since the last issue of the RAINBOW, our fraternity spirit is high.

Brother Boyd returned a few weeks ago from Allegheny City, nearly recovered from the effects of a broken leg, received on the base ball field.

We now have twelve actives, of these two will graduate this year. Brother McIlvaine, *cum laude*, which is the second highest honor ever conferred by our institution. Brother McIlvaine has also been honored by his class with the office of master of ceremonies on class day.

Brother Hanna, '96, and Kith Hart, '96, will represent Delta Tau Delta on the board of next year's college annual.

Washington and Jefferson's base ball team has shown up in splendid form this season. Although its eastern trip, on which we would have played State College, Franklin and Marshall, and Dickinson, has been declared off on account of rain. We hope for better weather during the team's western trip to Buchtel, Ohio Wesleyan University, and Oberlin.

Brother Martin, ex-'96, will return to college next year, making in all eleven actives, and one pledged man for Gamma.

With such a working force and with the push and hustle which has characterized our Chapter, we can not fail to spike the new men who enter next year.

M. C. CAMPBELL.

KAPPA — HILLSDALE.

The school year will close June 14, the orator of commencement day being Prof. Benjamin S. Terry, of Chicago University. We shall lose three men by graduation, and E. D. Fite goes to Yale next year. We expect to have eight, possibly ten actives in the fall term.

On May 15, Kappa of Kappa Kappa Gamma, gave a reception to Rev. J. C. Newcomer, Phi Delta Theta, '91, and wife (*nee* Celeste Brackett) Kappa Kappa Gamma, at the home of Alderman H. G. Bailey. The entire Chapter and two of our pledged men were favored with invitations and joined in wishing the newly married couple long life and all kinds of happiness.

At local field day, May 24, P. W. Chase won the tennis singles. An exciting tug-of-war gave the Freshmen a victory over the Sophomores.

The evening of the 25th was the occasion of an enjoyable reception, given at the Delta Tau Delta house by the Juniors to the Seniors. Prof. D. M. Martin responded to the toast "The Ladies" in a mirth-provoking manner. The Senior reception will occur June 5 at the residence of Alderman E. M. Washburn.

With best wishes for great pleasure during the summer.

E. P. S. MILLER.

MU — O. W. U.

Chapter Mu is just closing a very prosperous year, and the outlook for next year is very bright. We have just obtained two more honors.

The class of '73 last year decided to raise a fund of \$1,000, the income from which should be divided and awarded as prizes to the best student in the French Department and the best one in the German Department. The prize in the French Department was this year awarded to Brother W. T. Peirce, '94. Prof. Stevenson offered a prize to the member of his American Literature class who should write, in class, the best critique on "The House of Seven Gables." The class was composed of about seventy-five, and the prize was awarded to Brother J. F. McConnell, '94.

The University will next week celebrate the semi-centennial of its founding. An elaborate program has been prepared, and no effort has been spared to make the event a memorable one. Governor McKinley will deliver an address on Monday. On Monday evening will occur the students' anniversary celebration. Brother J. F. McConnell has been chosen to represent "The Present Students," and Hon. C. W. Fairbanks will represent "The Past Students."

On Thursday the fifteen members of the graduating class, whose

grades showed the highest average for the college course, will deliver orations at the commencement exercises. Brother W. T. Peirce and Brother D. K. Dunton are among those thus honored.

Next Thursday Brother V. E. McCaskill, '93, who has been principal of Commercial Department here this year, will leave for Wood's Holl, Mass., to continue his work in Biology. He will enter Chicago University next fall.

On Saturday evening, May 19, we initiated into the mysteries of Delta Tau Delta, Charles R. Smith, '97, of Richwood, Ohio.

Brother H. N. Cameron, who has been attending Yale the past year, is now visiting us.

Brother Frank Appel has ably represented us on the ball team this year. On June 9, our team went to Springfield and gave the Wittenberg College team their first defeat of the season on their home grounds.

Brother Frank Appel will be superintendent of schools at Wheelersburg, O., next year.

Brother McConnell will enter Boston Theological School, and will fill a pulpit near Boston.

D. K. DUNTON.

RHO — STEVENS INSTITUTE.

During the past term, nothing out of the common has happened to disturb the even tenor of Rho's way.

Stevens has won the intercollegiate championship in Lacrosse; and by beating an outside team — the Crescents, supposed to be one of the best teams in the United States — in the last of a series of games, won for herself much renown and a handsome banner.

The proposed extension to our Chapter-house is beginning to look real, for estimates and plans are being drawn up by two of our recent graduates who have taken up the architectural branch of engineering. We expect to find it ready for us on our return next fall. Our house, already the best and prettiest Chapter-house at college, will be made more attractive than at present.

Rho wishes all a pleasant vacation.

STUART COOPER.

SIGMA — WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

We take pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity another man, who, without doubt, will be a loyal Delta, Jerome Odell Hoyt, of Cambridge, N. Y., who, on May 29, had the pleasure (?) of a goat ride.

Sigma is making arrangements to rent a newly built house in a convenient part of the town, and there we will heartily welcome any Delta who may chance to stop in Williamstown. Our doors will always be open to any men who expect to come to an eastern college from any of the wide-spread Chapters of Delta Tau.

After showing that we can increase our membership over a hundred per cent. without a house, we are confident of holding our own against the ten other Fraternities represented at Williams.

JOHN WINTHROP DOW.

TAU — FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL.

In three weeks the college year at Franklin and Marshall will come to a close—a year of hard, uphill work, yet not without its reward. We feel that each individual member, as well as the Chapter as a whole, has gained something, and that our work has not all been in vain. Our position is better than it was in the beginning of the year, and we look forward to next year with great hopes, and with the intention of working harder than ever. At present, we are preparing for a big reception and banquet at commencement, and expect to have a great many of our alumni with us.

It is still uncertain how many of our men will return next year. Five of our number graduate at this commencement, and it is very probable that none will return for a post-graduate course. Several of the lower class men also may leave, but how many we do not yet know.

The coming commencement will probably be one of the most interesting ever held here. The graduating class is the largest the institution has ever had, and promises to make things hum.

Delta Tau Delta will be well represented both on the class day and commencement programs. On the former, three of our men appear, as Prophet, Inquisitor, and Mantle Orator. On the latter, two are Deltas.

As this is the last letter of the college year, Tau bids her sister Chapters good-bye until next fall, and hopes that everybody will have just a jolly vacation.

C. BAUSMAN.

UPSILON — RENNELAER.

"The RAINBOW at night is the sailors' delight." As the gleam of her prismatic hues shoot across the sky of the Greek world with the sunset of the year 1893-94, we poor struggling seamen, still storm-tossed

on the sea of unrest, witness with joy the radiance of this reassuring omen.

We con with satisfaction the record of successes of our beloved Fraternity, and vow our intensest determination to add to the glory of our beloved Delta Tau as succeeding years roll on.

M. EDWARD EVANS.

PHI — HANOVER COLLEGE.

Just now Hanóver is in the midst of preparations for the final examinations, which begin on June 1. The Seniors have finished all their work, and are enjoying a vacation until commencement. Our commencement takes place on June 13.

On account of an action of the faculty, the students of Hanover have not sent a ball team into the field this year, as usual. As a result, tennis has largely taken the place of ball, and all the interest in athletics is centered toward the coming tennis tournament. Each Fraternity has its court, and each will contest for the championship. A silver cup will be given to the winners.

We were highly pleased with the report brought back by our delegate to the Boreadis, at Indianapolis. These meetings of the Chapters make us so much better acquainted, and are far more satisfactory than written communications. I only hope now that more of Chapter Phi's members may be able to attend next year.

Before we separate for summer vacation we will receive into our Chapter another man of the class of '98, who, we are fully confident, will make a first-class Delta.

H. E. Gros.

CHI — KENYON COLLEGE.

Chi sends greetings to all, and wishes to say this issue of the RAINBOW finds all prospering with her. She is looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to her first reunion, the last of this month, and hopes to welcome the return of several of her alumni to their alma mater.

Some time ago we enjoyed a pleasant call from Brother Shankland, manager of Adelbert base ball team, on its western trip, and soon after two of our members dropped in for a call on Eta. They were well entertained at Eta's Chapter-house, and report a very enjoyable time.

Our delegates, Barber, Harris and Hathaway, returned from Indianapolis very enthusiastic over the Conference. They reported a delightful trip, and many new acquaintances.

All college men here are finishing up their work, and preparing for commencement week, which begins the 25th. This is the gala week for Fraternities at Kenyon, and Chi extends a cordial invitation to neighboring Deltas to spend the week with her.

ROBT. L. HARRIS.

PSI — WOOSTER.

I am happy to report that the outlook is brightening for Psi. For a time things looked dark indeed, but since last writing we have pledged two good men. It gives us pleasure to introduce to our brethren Harry C. Cunningham, of Clyde, Ohio, and Mr. William Bagly, of New Hagerstown, Ohio. We have now four active members, and four pledged, whom we hope soon to initiate. We lose two Seniors.

Brothers Charles Critchlow and Trumbo, old members of Psi, and recently graduates of Leland Stanford, Jr., are with us.

HARRY H. JOHNSON.

BETA ALPHA — INDIANA UNIVERSITY.

This year has been one of marked significance in the history of Beta Alpha. We have added to our roll twelve new names, so that we have just twenty active men in the university at present. Of these, at least twelve will return next year. This will enable us to do more for the interest of Delta Tau this coming year than any year previous. During the college year, Indiana University has enrolled 633 students, of whom 542 are attending the university this term. This is an increased attendance over any previous in the history of the institution, which is a significant fact when there has been a decrease in the number of students in every other college in this State as well as in many colleges in other States. A magnificent recitation building, costing over \$40,000 is now in process of erection, which will greatly augment the already excellent educational facilities of Indiana University.

GUY H. FITZGERALD.

BETA DELTA — UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

Beta Delta now sends her last letter to the RAINBOW before the University of Georgia closes the college term, and winds up the year with a loss of three loyal Deltas by graduation. Since our last letter to the RAINBOW things have moved along with us as smoothly as could be expected.

Brother Johnson, who has been with us for five years, left college life behind him last week, and Beta Delta loses one of her much loved brothers. In college circles we report the following achievements for Deltas: Brother C. R. Tidwell and Brother W. P. Gearreld are on the Senior and Junior Hop Committees for the commencement dances. Brother Gearreld not long since was elected President of the University Athletic Association. Brother A. S. Tidwell represents us on the '97 Class Banquet Committee, while "Yours truly" holds the office of Associate Editor on the college weekly, the *Red and Black*.

Final examinations are at present confronting the boys, but soon they will disappear as dark clouds before the sunshine of the gayeties of commencement season. We hope all Deltas may have an enjoyable vacation and return to their respective colleges in the fall, filled with Delta Tau Delta spirit.

G. W. REAB.

BETA ZETA — BUTLER.

This term has been a notable one for Butler students. Indianapolis has been the scene of many college events. The Interstate Oratorical Contest occurred here May 10. Indiana took second place. At the same time occurred the Phi Delta Theta National Convention. The Northern Division of our Fraternity also held a most harmonious and successful convention at the same time, and in entertaining and welcoming delegates Beta Zeta Deltas were kept enjoyably busy. Inter-collegiate State Field Day was held here May 29, under the efficient management of Brother Somerville. Since our last letter we have pledged the catcher of our base ball team, Montreal Beville, a most valuable acquisition. This makes three Deltas on the ball team. Looking backward on the past year we can only hope the next will be as pleasant and profitable at Butler and elsewhere to Old Delta Tau.

A. P. HYNES.

BETA ETA — UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

Beta Eta has ended, perhaps, her most successful year. It has been a year marked by brilliant victories, which have extended into the future as well.

We have fourteen active fraters, all of whom will be back next year. Besides, we shall have five of our old men back in the professional departments who are with us every time, and are just what any Chapter needs to kindle enthusiasm.

Prof. K. C. Babcock has always been a most loyal and warm friend of Delta Tau, and we boys here feel and appreciate it. He will travel in Alaska this summer, and spend next year at Harvard.

Heber S. Hartley and Geo. D. Head are still overflowing with Delt spirit, and made it contagious.

Four pledged men make next year most promising.

This year Beta Eta has carried off tennis honors again. Cook holds the championship of the university in singles, while Barney and Cook have first place in doubles. They will represent the university this summer at Chicago in the intercollegiate tennis tournament.

A. H. MOORE.

BETA THETA — UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

Beta Theta deeply regrets that she had no letter in the last number of the RAINBOW, but peculiar circumstances prevented her from doing so. She intends to have something in every number hereafter, even if it is but a word of greeting to the other Chapters. We know with how much pleasure the Chapter letters are read, especially those containing good reports; and we hope that from now on every Chapter will be represented by its letter in the RAINBOW.

The University of the South began its Lent term, '94, with a very good number of students, there being at present more matriculants than the university has ever had. The Theological Department is in a very properous condition, having received last year donations amounting to \$50,000. The Law Department has increased somewhat, and the growth of the Medical Department has exceeded all expectations. Strange to say, out of the many matriculants in the school very few have shown themselves worthy of being Fraternity men. Of the six new men who have joined Fraternities, we have captured two, no other Fraternity getting more than one. These two new brothers are Frank Willis Ambler and Stuart Strother Maclean, both of Atlanta, Ga. We have another brother to introduce, who has just been advanced from the grammar school to the university, William Lownes Whittaker, of Texarkana, Texas. Brother Whittaker is a hard student, was captain of the grammar school foot ball team, and was asked by Kappa Alpha and Phi Delta Theta. We had a hard fight with Phi Delta Theta to secure Brother Ambler, but his enthusiasm and good qualities have fully repaid our efforts. We expect much from Brother Maclean in literature and oratory. All three are good, solid men.

I shall endeavor to give a brief summary of the positions now held by Beta Theta's active members, and to touch upon her standard in the

university. Beta Theta's greatest effort has been to stand first in scholarship, and she has certainly succeeded. No other Fraternity in Sewanee dares to deny her supremacy in this department of school. Averaging the number of leads in classes made by Fraternity men last term, with the number of students in each Fraternity, it is found that Beta Theta's percentage is 104, and that of the Fraternity next to her is 59.

The two alumni who are with us take a great deal of interest in the Chapter, and are a great help to us, both being professors in the university.

Brother Brown, one of our strongest active members, is instructor in mathematics, the only student who has ever filled this chair. Two of our men are on the debate for the cup between the two literary societies; we have the essayist on the anniversary of Sigma Epsilon Literary Society, a contestant for the cup in oratory, and very probably one or two contestants for the Lyman declamation medal. We hold several offices in the literary societies, have secretary and treasurer of Athletic Association, and secretary of *Chelidon*.

In athletics our standard is almost as high. Out of the six Fraternity men on the base ball team, two, the pitcher and left fielder, are Delts, and also two of the four subs.

We think that we stand in high favor with the faculty, as they have several times openly commended us for our high standing in scholarship and our gentlemanly behavior.

The convention of the Southern Division of Delta Tau Delta meets here on May 15 and 16. We hope to make the delegates have a very enjoyable time, and any other of the brothers who can afford to come will be most heartily welcomed by the boys of Beta Theta.

Arrangements are being made for a game of base ball on May 16, between Sewanee and Vanderbilt; and on the evening of that day will be the interstate oratorical contest.

A few weeks ago, Brother Burford was called to his home in New York by the illness of his father, who died soon after Brother Burford's arrival. The deepest sympathy of each and every one of us goes out to our much loved brother. The good news has just reached us that Brother Burford will return in a few days.

It will soon be time for our annual picnic, which event is anticipated with a great deal of pleasure.

The beginning of the scholastic year at Sewanee is the 10th of August, and then it is that most of the new men enter the university. We are going to do some hard rushing, and are confident of getting several new men.

We should be glad for some of the other brothers to come down to the commencement exercises, and we shall promise them a good time.

Best wishes to all the Chapters, and a hearty invitation to come and see us.

R. W. HOGUE.

BETA THETA — UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

Beta Theta has little to add to what was said in her last Chapter letter, which, being just too late for the last number of the *RAINBOW*, will appear in this number. Field day is close at hand, and we expect to carry off our share of the honors. Brother Hooper is the only Fraternity man that represented Sewanee at Vanderbilt University's field day, and he succeeded in carrying off two medals.

The picture of the delegates to the Conference, together with the whole of Beta Theta Chapter, has just been finished, and is very good, indeed.

On May 19 Brother Burford was elected President and Brother Hogue Secretary of the Sigma Epsilon Literary Society. Including both of the literary societies, we have a larger number of officers than any other Fraternity on the mountain.

Brother Chas. Wright, '87, spent a few days on the mountain this week. A more enthusiastic Delta can not be found.

Sewanee's most important victory in many years was won on May 16, when her orator succeeded in getting the medal in the Southern Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest.

As mentioned in our last letter, several of our men will take part in the commencement exercises in August, and a hearty invitation is extended to all Brother Deltas to come and visit us then.

BETA LAMBDA — LEHIGH.

It is with a feeling of satisfaction that we are able to send an encouraging letter to the *RAINBOW* after so many discouraging ones. Our prospects for next term are brighter than ever before in the history of the Chapter.

Brother J. H. Budd, '95, who has been working for the Pennsylvania Steel Company at Steelton, Pa., will return to college next week.

We enjoyed a visit from a number of Rho men, who came over to see the Lacrosse game.

It is currently reported that by the opening of the fall term the university will have a new President.

J. S. WALLACE.

BETA MU — TUFTS COLLEGE.

The undersigned substitutes for Brother Frank Blackford, who was called away by the serious illness of his father.

Beta Mu has had a very prosperous year, and looks forward cheerfully, though nine good men graduate this spring.

By far the most important event that has occurred in this part of the country that is of interest to Delta Tau Delta is the re-establishment of the Beta Nu Chapter at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The six men who were initiated came out to the Hill and were instructed in the mysteries at our Chapter-house. At the same time we ourselves took in two new men, Brothers C. B. Green and G. W. Hill, both of '97, who were "rushed" hard by Zeta Psi and Alpha Tau Omega. After the initiation an adjourned meeting was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, at which, under the guidance of Brother Hughes, toasts were given by Brother Duerr (Σ), '93; Brother Hall (P), Brother Thompson (B N), Brothers Blackford and Strand (B M). Brother Duerr gave us some good, sound advice, which it was a pleasure to listen to, and will be to obey.

The banquet had been planned at first by us as our annual farewell banquet to our Seniors, but we were more than willing to join with Beta Nu. However, Brother Stroud's toast was, "The Beta Mu Seniors." Joint banquets will be the order of the day hereafter.

The reception given on the anniversary of the entrance to our Chapter-house was a very enjoyable event. Mrs. Professor Maulsly, and Mrs. Professor Kinsley, matronized, and about fifty were present.

After commencement we shall move into another house, which has just been built, is much more commodious, finely finished, lighted by electricity, and heated by furnace. Six men will room there next year, and all will take their meals at the home.

Honors are heaped upon the shoulders of our '94 men. Of three chosen to Phi Beta Kappa, the Honorary Fraternity, we claim two; we have three commencement speakers; we have won the Agamemnon prize in Greek, the second prize in reading among the Seniors, and the Greenwood prize for improvement in Oratory. Also at commencement honors were awarded to our men in Greek, Latin, Chemistry, Mathematics, Electricity, German, and History. Of eight men to whom honors were awarded, five were Delta Tau Delta's.

From the fields we are not absent. We have two men on the Board of Directors for the *Tuftonian*, one of whom was chosen Treasurer. We are taking prizes in athletics, and Brother Stroud, on the ball team, is

putting up a star game at centerfield ; his throws from centerfield to the home plate are the wonder of all observers.

Pray do not think that we spend all our time in boasting of our attainments ; we have to use a little exertion to attain them, and in a Chapter letter good-natured exultation is surely pardonable.

However, we do not forget the Fraternity at large ; we ever work and hope for the success of Delta Tau Delta, and to you — every one — we extend best wishes for a pleasant vacation and a prosperous new year of college and fraternity life.

H. E. BENTON.

BETA NU — MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.

Like the Phoenix, Beta Nu, with a brand-new set of feathers, arises from her ashes to salute her sister Chapters, hoping to succeed in demonstrating her worthiness to the General Fraternity.

October the first will find us comfortably located in our new quarters, at 563 Columbus avenue, where we shall do some diligent rushing, as we plan to have a joint initiation with Beta Mu about the middle of our fall term. Brother Deltas will always find us ready to tender them a warm reception.

The close of our spring term has just seen us dispersed to many and divers places ; but the fall will find us more firmly united than ever. We hope our good luck has enabled us to escape conditions.

Through the pages of the RAINBOW we unite in expressing our heartfelt thanks to Rho, our parent, and to Beta Mu, who has received us with open arms. We shall never forget Brother Hughes, who has so kindly aided and advised us, nor Brother Duerr, who helped give us the best installment that the most ambitious young Chapter could ever wish for.

ALBERT W. THOMPSON.

BETA XI — TULANE.

"Chained in the dismal, dreary cell,
Dark as the deepest pit of hell,
The blear-eyed William stands;
Rolls his red orbs with baleful leer,
And meditates his revels near,
And shakes his iron bands."

—*Anonymous.*

Yes, the above is a snap-shot, so to speak, of our redoubtable beast in his very lair. His diet has been regulated of late to flints, knife-

blades, and old music-boxes for the strengthening, respectively, of his constitution, his ferocity and his vocal powers. He is truly a weird-looking animal.

His master, too, the venerable and sapient doctor, is about to hold high court; for the "sharks" have been at work, the victims that are "to be let blood" are chosen and summoned, and the fateful time draws near. In other words, and to use the sublime language of the poet, we are expecting to swing a few sufferers before this letter has been given to the eager eyes of this world. By special request, however, this letter will be short, and the weary scribe is glad in his heart, for he has stolen an hour from cramming for an examination in mechanics, "and thereby hangs a tale."

We are all of us about to pass through our final throes of agony, and, of course, no man can do anything worth writing about when he spends much of his time with a wet towel on his head, a fan in his hand, and a big book and a glass of ice water in front of him, and, to complete the dismal outlook, a well-nigh hopeless examination staring him in the face.

The contests for the medals have not yet been decided, but we have several men who are "expectant." As the scribe is not in a prophesying mood, we will say nothing of the prospects. All our attention is centered on two objects or subjects, the coming examinations and the billy-goat festival. The former will probably be as fatal as well as we deserve, and the latter as fine as an Irish election. There will surely be fun, perhaps even a murder. Watch the daily papers for further particulars.

ALBERT C. PHELPS.

BETA PI—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

Two most important contests in which Northwestern has had a part, have been held this term. In the debate with the University of Michigan, Northwestern won by a narrow margin before an enthusiastic audience, Governor Rich, of Michigan, presiding. In the final contest of the Northern Oratorical League, the University of Michigan took first place, Wisconsin second, with Northwestern and Oberlin tied for third place. The contest was held this year in Madison, Wis.

Our base ball team is about to finish a most successful season. The University of Chicago has twice suffered defeat, but only after ten and twelve inning games. Wisconsin and Oberlin have also been beaten, and this week we try conclusions with Minnesota.

The Pi Beta Phi Fraternity last week established a Chapter in

Northwestern with five charter members, which increases the number of societies represented here to six.

The *Syllabus*, the annual published by the Junior class, appeared last week, and is undoubtedly the best yet published here. Brother Potter was Beta Pi's representative on the editorial board.

Brother E. H. Pierce has been elected business manager of the *Northwestern* for the coming year, and Brother Brown business manager of the *Syllabus* board. Brother McCarthy won first prize in the Adams Oratorical contest and also first prize in the Raymond debate.

That Beta Gamma Chapter royally entertained the delegates to the Ninth Annual Conference of the Western Division, is the verdict of every one in attendance. The sessions, too, were harmonious, and can not fail to be of good to the Fraternity.

Though Beta Pi is the youngest Chapter in Northwestern yet she has no fears in looking into the future. Four good men in the Academy are pledged, which gives us a good start in the Freshman class next fall. We have three Seniors, Brothers Pallette, Roberts and Beebe, the two latter of whom will attend professional schools in Chicago next year.

P. L. W.

BETA RHO — LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

The work of the year concluded on the 30th of May. The outgoing Senior class numbers about fifty. The collegiate year has been a very successful one for the university and students at large. Stanford still retains the Pacific coast championship in foot ball, in intercollegiate base ball, and intercollegiate debate. Next year we expect an enrollment of 1,200.

Fraternities and fraternity spirit have taken a strong hold on Stanford. Within three years the following Greek letters have been established: Zeta Psi, Phi Delta Theta, Phi Kappa Psi, Phi Gamma Delta, Sigma Nu, Sigma Chi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Delta Tau Delta, and Beta Theta Pi, Chi Psi and Delta Upsilon are in embryo, the latter under the local title Alpha Upsilon. Other fraternities represented but not organized are Delta Kappa Epsilon, Psi Upsilon, Theta Delta Chi, Chi Phi. Theta Nu Epsilon and Sigma Sigma were introduced early in the last semester, the latter being a Junior-Senior inter-fraternity organization, purely local, and embracing some of the best elements in the university. With several exceptions, the rival fraternities are comparatively strong, and are maintaining a constantly advancing standard. We expect to have a hat contest during the fall months; but with the possible accession of several desirable eastern brothers, will hold our

own. Beta Rho's first year's record is a source of encouragement, stimulus, and gratification to those who have striven to maintain her standing, and put the Chapter on a firm foundation. The prospects for next year are bright.

At the close of the semester W. W. Potter, of Oakland, Cala., was added to the Chapter roll.

Ed. H. Barnes represented us at the convention of the Western Division at Madison.

W. H. Kennedy will spend the summer at the Cornell Law School.

R. L. Donald has been elected editor-in-chief of the *Daily Palo Alto* for next year.

HUGH H. BROWN.

BETA TAU — UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA.

Beta Tau began its life under very favorable circumstances. Lincoln is the home of a number of old Deltas, who are enthusiastic Greeks. They have done much, and in the future will do more for the new Chapter.

We are well represented on the glee club and the foot ball team, having three men on the latter, besides Brother Weaver, the manager. Brother J. H. Johnston, '94, has held the captaincy for two years, and Brother Dern has been elected his successor. Brother McMullen was Nebraska's orator at the Interstate Oratorical Contest this year.

We have three pledged Deltas who will be initiated this spring or at the beginning of the next school year.

Brother Wilson has just returned from the meeting of the Western Division, held at Madison, Wis. We are rejoicing over the fact that the Western Nome meets here next year.

W. M. JOHNSTON.

BETA UPSILON — UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.

There is no lack of material for the first Chapter of Beta Upsilon. If fortune smiles on us in succeeding quarters as it has since our installation, our correspondent will have to exert himself but little as far as our letter to the RAINBOW is concerned.

Since the revival of the Chapter in Chicago, April 7, we have added to our Number Albert M. Long, '95, of the College of Architecture, and Harry B. Errett, '97. Both are most desirable men, and very influential in their classes. Their initiation was a very enjoyable affair to all concerned, parts of it, perhaps, more enjoyable than others, but all pleasant to look back upon, even to them. We have succeeded in put-

ting colors on two strong men, one of '98, the other of '97, and they are eagerly awaiting the arrival of the fall term, when they are to exchange their colors for the beautiful badge of Delta Tau Delta.

The annual election of the Athletic Association has taken place since our installation. Beta Upsilon is represented as follows: Treasurer, Brother Long; Manager Track Team, Brother Evans; Captain Track Team, Brother Clark; Trustee, Brother Lighton; Manager Foot Ball Team, Brother Root.

Brother Evans has also brought honor to the Chapter and to the Fraternity through the Chapter by his election to the office of Business Manager of *The Illini*, our college weekly. He has also been chosen by the class of '95 to deliver the oration in response to the Senior charge in commencement week.

The Illio, the annual publication of the junior Class of the university, has recently made its appearance. Among the contributors to the success of the Annual are Brother Evans and Fellheimer. Brother Fellheimer was the artist, and has every reason to be proud of his work.

In the University Field Day, held May 12, the Chapter captured five firsts and one second out of fifteen events. In base ball we can boast but little. It is the only line of student work in which Beta Upsilon is not represented by at least one man.

At the recent intercollegiate meet in St. Louis, Beta Upsilon men won thirty-three of the seventy-one points made by the university.

In a similar meet held in Chicago, June 2, open to all western colleges, Illinois again succeeded in carrying off the pennant, winning with thirty-five points, of which Beta Upsilon men made fourteen.

The trustees of our university have finally found a Regent in the person of Judge Andrew Draper, now City Superintendent of the Cleveland schools. Many other valuable additions to the faculty this year, taken together with liberal donations of money from the Legislature, and a general awakening of the people of Illinois to the fact that the University of Illinois is worthy of their support, are bringing this institution to its proper rank among the universities of the country.

It is the ambition of Beta Upsilon to keep pace with the rapid advancement of our university, thereby bringing to Delta Tau Delta the honor and distinction due her from her thriving Chapter.

GEO. H. ROOT.

RAINBOW NOTES.

L. T. CHAPTER — ERSKINE COLLEGE.

'76. H. C. Fennell has charge of the Southern Presbyterian Church at Lowndesville, S. C.

D. M. George is no longer at Camden, Ala., but is teaching in Texas.

'75. J. W. Haddon is teaching at Anadarko, Ind. Ter.

The following members reside at Chester, S. C.: '75. A. G. Brice, lawyer. '76. J. T. Bigham, job printer. '78. J. Killough Henry, lawyer. T. H. White, banker. G. B. White, Farmer. Matthew E. White, dentist. '78. J. L. McLinn, Presbyterian minister.

B. E. Becton resides at Selma, Ala.

'82. J. Lucius Gaston is practicing medicine at Montgomery, Ala.

The following reside at Due West, S. C.: '72. H. E. Bonner, Vice President Due West Female College. '77. R. C. Brownlee, merchant. '73. D. G. Caldwell, professor Erskine College. '84. P. L. Grier is also a professor at Erskine College. P. B. Carwyle is practicing medicine.

'72. R. P. Clinkscales is farming near Moffattsville, S. C.

'74. A. M. Duffie is judge of the Circuit Court of Arkansas, and resides at Princeton, Ark.

J. H. Dixon is a Presbyterian minister at Querys, N. C.

L. W. Hunter is a medical practitioner at Sardis, N. C.

N. E. Pressley is a missionary of the A. R. P. Church at Tampico, Mexico.

'78. John B. Bonner is a hotel proprietor at Pelzer, S. C.

'73. W. Y. Love, minister A. R. P. Church, Cowans Ford, S. C.

H. G. Reed is president of the Walhalla Female College at Walhalla, S. C.

S. P. Matthews, minister Southern Presbyterian Church at Edgefield, S. C.

W. H. Millen, minister A. R. P. Church at Millersburg, S. C.

'77. D. H. Magill, lawyer at Hodges, S. C.

J. W. Morrow is farming near Abbeville, S. C.

'76. J. W. Sherrard is practicing medicine at same place.

'82. Seth Woodruff is a merchant and pharmacist at Sanford, Fla.

J. H. Cathcart is farming near Adgers, S. C.

A. E. Norris, insurance agent at Cokesburg, S. C.

'76. W. W. Orr, minister A. R. P. Church at Huntersville, N. C.

'76. L. P. Padgett, lawyer at Columbia, Tenn.

'77. W. L. Phillips, lawyer at Louisville, Ga.

'72. C. C. Simpson is farming near Anderson, S. C.

'77. L. Y. Pressley, dentist at Rock Hill, S. C.

'82. William Eugene Patton, railroad clerk at Chicago, Ill.

John B. Wilson, merchant at Monticello, Ark.

' The following reside at Columbia, S. C.: J. L. Thompson, physician. '81. Hy. Cowper Patton, attorney. '83. Paul McMaster Brice, journalist.

'72. John A. White, minister A. R. P. Church at Blackstocks, S. C.

A. S. Whitesides resides at Rutherford, S. C.

J. W. White, physician at Yorkville, S. C.

'79. W. B. Wylie, clerk of court at Yorkville, S. C.

'81. Thos. Chiles Perrin, railroad clerk at Abbeville, S. C.

'81. John Livingston Perrin, merchant at same place.

'81. Jas. Wilson Thomson is teaching at Rock Hill, S. C.

'83. John Steele Brice is practicing law at Yorkville, S. C.

Wm. L. McDonald, hotel proprietor at Charlotte, S. C.

'81. John O. Witherspoon, farmer near Coddle Creek, N. C.

'83. Chas. DeVan Walker, minister S. P. Church at Buffalo Forge, Virginia.

'82. W. C. Pressley, physician at Troy, Tenn.

'80. W. W. McMorries, minister A. R. P. Church at Newberry, S. C.

'80. C. P. Pressley, lawyer at Augusta, Ga.

'79. M. W. Pressley, minister A. R. P. Church, Hamilton, O.

'80. W. G. White, physician at Yorkville, S. C.

The following members are dead: Dr. J. S. Bee, Matthews, N. C.; A. G. Latimer, Temple of Health, S. C.; Dr. W. H. Montgomery, Texas; Rev. R. A. Reid, Anderson, S. C.; W. D. Wiseman, Cotton Plant, Miss.; J. W. McNeil, lawyer, Chester, S. C.; T. J. Copeland, Clinton, S. C.; J. A. E. Lindsay, Guthriesville, S. C.

S. A. CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

'59. Jas. Hardeman Stuart graduated with first honors. At the breaking out of the Civil War, he volunteered his services, and was afterward appointed captain of the Signal Service on Stonewall Jackson's staff. Was killed in battle. There is a paragraph devoted to him in John Esten Cook's "Surry of Eagle's Nest" (page 311).

'51. John Townes Moseley (deceased) graduated with first honors. Afterward studied law, and went to Texas to reside. He became prominent as a lawyer and judge.

'52. Richard Wright Phipps (deceased) took first honors at graduation. After the war, he resided for many years at Dan Edin, Fla.

'56. Algernon Sidney Pass is a prominent merchant at Grenada, Miss.

'75. Rev. Wm. Addison Alexander is Professor of Biblical History at the Southwestern University, Clarksville, Tenn.

'78 (Law). Andrew Shelton Meharg is farming near Hernando, De Soto County, Miss. He has represented his county in the legislature for two terms.

'83. Jas. Stedman Givhan is a traveling salesman. He resides at Oxford, Miss.

'83. Jas. Henry Tison is connected with the Southern Express Co. at Memphis, Tenn.

'86. Wm. Edward Savage is practicing law at Okolona, Miss. He graduated in law at Oxford in 1890.

'86. Horace Hall, Jr., is in business at Houston, Texas.

'73. Thos. Roe Maxwell is Chancery clerk at Hernando, De Soto Co., Miss.

'73. Chas. Randolph Symons who was well known as a civil engineer at Columbus, Miss., died some time ago.

'85. Edward Abernathy Sears is a drummer. His home is at Holly Springs, Miss.

'52. W. P. McKie, one of the charter members of W. W. W., died a few years ago at Oxford, Miss.

'77. Frank D. Robinson is a merchant at Friars Point, Miss.

'75. Geo. Rhew. Page is secretary and treasurer of Mississippi River Levee Board at Clarksdale, Miss.

'77. Geo. Fleming Maynard is practicing law at Friars Point, Miss.

S. A. CHAPTER — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

'84. Jas. S. Givhan is traveling for a St. Louis, Mo., house.

'93. Harry Lee Hill, is farming near Webb, Miss.

'84. Wm. David Williams is Superintendent of City Schools at Fort Worth, Tex.

NEW ORLEANS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Five and one-half years ago there were only two members of Delta Tau Delta in New Orleans, and no prospects of a Chapter at Tulane University. The two members were not even acquainted with one another, and did not exert themselves to further their Fraternity's welfare.

Things, however, did not long continue thus, for soon a Chapter was started at the university, and Deltaism was being expounded weekly in the Crescent City. Deltaism has prospered so well the local members of Delta Tau Delta thought it would be wise to organize an Alumni Chapter to still further promote the Order's interests, and so a petition was gotten up and after due formality a charter was granted.

The New Orleans Alumni Association of Delta Tau Delta started out with twelve charter members, representing four Chapters. It has since increased its membership by adding one of Beta Xi's early members. The meetings throughout the year have been satisfactorily attended, and among other preliminary work an excellent constitution has been adopted.

Next year the Association expects to admit a number of local members of the Fraternity, and this will keep up enthusiasm among the older members that otherwise would probably die out for want of some tangible encouragement.

One event in this year's history will be the joint banquet of the Alumni Association, Beta Xi Chapter and unattached Deltas, in honor of the fifth anniversary of the Beta Xi and the first anniversary of the Alumni Association. Fully forty members are expected to be present.

Did you hear the words "fully forty members"? Compare these with the first Delta Tau Delta banquet, when there were barely fourteen members present. Evidently some good work has been done by some one.

ALUMNUS.

Since the above was written the banquet has taken place and all expectations were realized. Antoine's Restaurant was the scene of the struggle, and it is commonly reported that the menu went down in the contest. Another victory for Delta Tau Delta. The following toasts were offered:

C. F. Buck, Jr. Master.

1. Is Public Office a Public Trust?..... W. McEvery Phi.
2. The Deltas at Night..... C. B. Thorn Beta Iota.
3. The Girls I See..... J. Labouisse Beta Nu.
4. My Chapter Boys..... H. D. Coleman, Jr. Rho.
5. Was Luther a Delt?..... R. H. Wynne..... Lambda.
6. Did the Lilliputians Swim (?) Swift.. A. W. Jacob..... Beta Xi.
7. Delta Tau Delta..... C. R. Churchill..... Beta Xi.
8. Beta Theta Boys..... F. C. Johnson..... Beta Theta.
9. Fraternity in the South..... I. G. Kittredge Beta Xi.

The menu card was prettily decorated with a cut of the old Rainbow badge.

BOYS OF OLD.

'82. Chas. E. Richmond, editor of the *Crescent* some years ago, is practicing law in Meadville, Pa.

BETA — OHIO UNIVERSITY.

'80. Wilber Colvin, A. M., whose name is familiar to all Deltas of a decade ago, is now at Harriman, Tennessee, in the American Temperance University. Here he is Dean of the Law Department, Lecturer on Elementary Law, Contracts and Pleadings, and Commandant of Cadets in the Military Department. Mr. Colvin was the founder of Beta Delta, Beta Eta and Beta Theta, and General Secretary of the Fraternity during '83, '84 and '85.

IOTA — MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

'73. Lieutenant John P. Finley is now at Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. After graduating at the Agricultural he entered the Law Department at the University of Michigan. Then came a two years' course at the Signal Service Military School at Fort Myer, Va., near Washington, D. C., ending up with a special course at Johns Hopkins, 1882-83. Lieutenant Finley is an authority upon matters pertaining to meteorology. He was Judge Advocate General Court Martial at Headquarters, at Madison Barracks.

XI — SIMPSON.

Rev. E. M. Holmes is pastor of a church at Des Moines, Iowa.

PI — UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.

C. B. Williams is practicing law at Okolona, Miss.

J. M. Sullivan, A. B. at Miss., is now studying for Ph. D. at Vanderbilt. He was a member of S. A. Chapter of W. W. W. For the past seven years he has been Professor of Natural Science at Centenary College, La., and expects to return thither after finishing at Vanderbilt. His present address is 820 Russell Street, Nashville.

TAU — FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL.

'84. On April 18, Dr. J. Clinton Foltz was married to Miss Mary E. Upjohn, of Germantown. The wedding was solemnized at noon in St. Lukes' Church, Germantown, the chimes that rang having been composed especially for the occasion. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Samuel Upjohn, father of the bride, in the presence of a distinguished company of guests, including a number from abroad.

'90. On Wednesday, June 5, Rev. Lewis T. Lampe will be united in marriage to Miss Frances M. Griffiths. The wedding is to take place in St. James' Church, Lancaster, all those officiating being Deltas. Brother E. S. Hay is best man, and Brothers Harnish, Glessner, Sweeton, and Bausman ushers. Each will wear a badge and a pansy.

OMEGA — IOWA STATE COLLEGE.

S. Arthur Knapp is connected with the Southern Real Estate, Loan and Guarantee Co. (limited), of Lake Charles, La.

Edward J. Kearney is in business at Milwaukee, Wis. His address is 830 Clybourn street.

BETA THETA — UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

John Fearnley is acting professor in the University of the South.

W. T. Manning is professor of Dogmatic Theology in the University of the South.

R. E. L. Craig has charge of a Parish in Clarkesville, Tenn. He is now in Europe

H. H. Graham has a large cotton and corn plantation in Illawara, La.

S. L. Graham, Jr., is chemist for the North Rome Iron Works, Rome, Ga.

E. C. Tucker is practicing law in Brooklyn, N. Y.

G. T. Locke is at school in England.

S. K. Johnson has a position with a large insurance firm of Atlanta.

C. C. Baldwin is studying law in Washington.

Wm. Lane Atkinson has a very good position in the General Land Office, Austin, Texas.

Rev. C. T. Wright has a parish at South Pittsburgh, Tenn.

A. W. Butt is engaged in journalism in Washington, D. C.

Rev. H. O. Biddell has charge of a parish in Brooklyn. His residence is 293 President street.

G. P. Scruggs is in the real estate business at Dallas, Texas.

B. W. Wrenn is practicing law in Atlanta, Ga.

LAMB COMPANY'S NEW BUILDING.

A. G. Spalding, of Chicago, President of the Lamb Manufacturing Company, and J. Walter Spalding, of New York, visited Chicopee Falls Tuesday and consulted with the Treasurer, T. C. Page, in regard to making a large addition to the factory. Plans have been drawn and work on the new building will be hastened. The new addition will adjoin the present main building and will be of brick, 250 feet long, 45 feet wide, and four stories high. The building will be used for the manufacture of bicycles and athletic goods which the firm have been making in the present factory. The additional room is necessary to supply the rapidly increasing demand for the Spalding and Credenda bicycles. The Lamb Company will also make a specialty of golf and other athletic goods. The new building will be fitted with the best machinery and will cost when completed about \$50,000. The manager does not know how many more men will be needed, but the factory with the addition will accommodate 1,000 men when running full in all departments. The company will also erect an engine and boiler house in which they will place a new 200-horse power Corliss engine. They expect to have the addition completed by fall and will then go to work upon next year's line of bicycles and sporting goods. The skate branch of the concern, at present located at Newark, N. J., will be removed to the Falls next fall. The American club skates are made by them and about 50 hands will be employed in this branch. The demand for this skate has been as great as for any other make, and with the increased facilities at the Falls, the manufacture of them will be made a prominent feature of the concern.—*Springfield Republican*.

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